The Chicago Daily Tribune.

VOLUME 26. CHICAGO, SUNDAY, JUNE 1, 1873—SIXTEEN PAGES. NUMBER 286.

REAL ESTATE.

GREAT SALE
At Auction,
Of 120 Choice Residence Lots

Fronting on Humboldt Boulevard, Logan Square, and Milwaukee-av.,

Lots Each 150 to 200 Feet Deep.

On Tuesday afternoon, June 3, at 21-2 o'clock,

AT 186 EAST MADISON-ST.,

Will be sold 120 beautiful and choice residence Lots, situated in the Subdivision of 32 acres in the S ½ of the S E ¼ of Sec. 35, 40, 13.

The Lots are well located; the ground is high, and the whole city overlooked by one standing on its surface.

Humboldt Boulevard is being finely improved; large sums have been set out under the direction of the Park Commissioners. An Artesian Well, with a fine flow of water, lies on either side of this property. The facilities for reaching this property are excellent. The depot of the C. & N. W. R. R. is within 300 rods east; the M. & St. Paul R. R. runs to the westward, and the Chicago & Pacific R. R. enters the city on the south.

Milwaukee av. runs directly through it. The soil is a fine loam with clay subsoil, rich and productive. There is no nuisance whatever in the neighborhood, making it particularly attractive for choice residence homes.

It is safe to predict that this neighborhood will develop rapidly this summer.

Purchasers will double their investments in two years, if not in less time.

These lots will prove one of the best investments ever put on the Chicago market.

Title to property perfect. Abstract of title furnished.

Terms of sale—Ten-third cash, balance in one and two years at 8 per cent interest.

A deposit of $50 on each lot will be required at time of sale, and balance of first payment within 10 days.

Plats of the property can be obtained at our office.

O. C. THAYER & CO.,
Real Estate Auctioneers and Brokers,
152 East Madison-st.

FOR SALE.
South Park-av. and Thirty-third-st.

We desire to call the attention of Builders and others to this very eligible building site. It has a frontage of 96 feet on South Park-av., by 165 feet on Thirty-third-st., and is capable of accommodating a block of seven dwellings, which will rent for enough to pay a handsome percentage on the investment.

For price, terms, &c., apply to

W. D. KERFOOT & CO.,
90 EAST WASHINGTON-ST.

For Sale
FOR SUBDIVISION,

34 acres corner Kedzie-av. and Twenty-sixth-st., and lying between McCormick's Reaper Factory and Douglas Park, in the vicinity of Lawndale. Will be sold in 5 or 10 acre blocks, which, if subdivided, can be retailed at a profit of 75 per cent.

W. D. KERFOOT & CO.,
90 East Washington-st.

TEXAS LANDS.

The best farming, grazing and timber lands in the world, for sale in tracts to suit purchasers, at $1 to $5 per acre. This immense property is central

500,000 ACRES

Of the best lands in the State, and have tracts unsurpassed in the advantages they offer for investment or settlement. With direct communication now established with the West, and over 1,200 miles of railroads in her boundaries, 10 marry per acre cannot be considered high. As population, the population increasing at the rate of 10,000 a month. Texas offers unparalleled opportunities to the capitalist or the emigrant, and the rise in the value of lands will rapidly increase during the next two years. Information and lists of lands can be obtained at our office, 151 La Salle-st., Chicago. JOHN A. FRANCIS & CO.

CHACE & ABELL,
184 Dearborn-st., Honore Block,
DEALERS IN
REAL ESTATE.

We make a specialty of property between the City Limits and SOUTH CHICAGO.

FOR SALE.

The desirable residence Hill Indiana-av., containing 14 rooms; handsome saloon parlor, conservatory, hot-air stone room, two bath rooms, hot and cold water all through the house, frescoed ceilings, painted walls, plate glass, &c., &c. There is also a fine barn on the premises, and everything in perfect repair.

Will be sold at a bargain. Possession given at any time.

Call on the premises between 4 and 6 on any day during the week.

Forty Acres

For sale or exchange—Handsome high land near Washington Heights; healthy; good water; beautiful groves; commands fine view of Morgan Park, with its improvements, college, and schools. Five good houses on the premises, and superior property to subdivide or hold, as location for additions and factories are multiplying all around it. Will take a city residence in part pay.

C. H. BROKAW & SONS.

STATIONERY.

NOTE, LETTER,
AND
BILL HEADS,

Printed in first-class style, by

CULVER, PAGE, HOYNE & CO.,
118 and 120 Monroe-st.

WEDDING NOTES,
CARDS,
ENVELOPES, MONOGRAMS,
&C., &C.

CALL AND EXAMINE SPECIMENS.

113 FRANKLIN-ST.

[S. D. CHILDS, JR., & CO.

BLANK BOOKS

In large variety retailed at wholesale prices.

At L. SCHICK & CO.'S,
102 East Madison-st.

STOVES, RANGES, &c.

VAN'S PATENT
Hotel Ranges,
Family Ranges,

Broilers, Carving and Steam Tables, Coffee Urns, Etc.

38 State-st., S. W. cor. Lake, Chicago.

MILLINERY.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Will be suspended during two days of this week for the benefit of the Children, on account of the

JUBILEE,

And in order to supply the demand for our new SHADE HAT for Summer, we will continue to manufacture during this week, and offer the same at

RETAIL,

For the benefit of those who wish the Latest Styles.

At Wholesale Prices.

We have just received 300 dozen of the most Superb Flowers ever seen in this country, bought at a great sacrifice; that we will offer at 35 per cent less than any retail house can sell same quality for.

We have a full assortment of

NOTIONS,
HAIR GOODS,
HAMBURG EDGINGS,
CORSETS,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
SCARFS,
NECKTIES, &c.

Infants' and Children's Normandy Hoods and Caps.

Our line of Ribbons in Cord Edge, Gros Grain and Satins, in shades and quality, is unsurpassed.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

If you don't see what you want please ask for it. Call and see us before buying, and save money by so doing.

NOTICE: As we have no Branch Store, our West Side patrons can reach us by State and Madison-st. cars to Van Buren-st., or Van Buren-st. cars to State-st., one block from our store, corner Wabash-av. and Van Buren-st. West Side buses pass the door every two minutes.

A liberal

DISCOUNT

Always made to Public and Charitable Institutions.

D. WEBSTER & CO.,
Successors to WEBSTER BROS.,
270 & 272 Wabash-av.

FINANCIAL.

ILLINOIS
Trust and Savings
BANK.

Capital..... $500,000

DIRECTORS:

W. J. COOLBAUGH,	Dr. N. S. DAVIS,
T. M. AVERY,	ISAAC WAXHAM,
C. M. LINDGREEN,	JNO. B. DRAKE,
ANSON STAGER,	H. G. POWERS,
J. McGREGOR ADAMS,	JOHN CROERAN,
GEO. STURGES,	JNO. McCAFFERY,
WM. H. MITCHELL,	JOHN DeKOVEN,
	O. W. POTTER.

OFFICERS:

I. S. SIDWAY, President. JNO. B. DRAKE, V-Pres't
H. G. POWERS, Vice-Pres't. GEO. S. GIBBS, Cashier.

Will open for business on the 2d day of June, 1873, in the building formerly occupied by the Union National Bank,

NOS. 273 & 275 MADISON-ST.,
(CORNER OF MARKET-ST.)
CHICAGO, ILL.

Will receive Savings Deposits and pay interest on the same at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, as provided in its By-Laws. Will receive and execute trusts, and invest money for Individuals, Estates, Corporations, and Societies. Will loan money on Bonds and Mortgages, Cash Collaterals, and other approved securities, in preference, however, to persons of small means who are desirous of securing homes; and will sell Exchange on the principal cities of this Continent, Europe, and the Canadas, and issue Travelers' Letters of Credit.

This Bank has been organized as a STRICTLY TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK, and will transact only such business as is directly connected with the receipt and care of TRUST and SAVINGS FUNDS, and will be as liberal in its business transactions as is consistent with the safest and conservative policy and permanent safety.

Depositors living out of the city can have letters addressed to them in care of the Bank, and on their request these letters will be forwarded to any other Post Office. They may also have the Checks in the Checker in any of the numbers of Tribune, or to have letters carefully addressed and forwarded.

Special arrangements have been made for a LADIES' BUSINESS DEPARTMENT, in a neatly furnished room, with drawing room attached, and separate from the general business room, entrance to which is from Market street.

The Bank will be open for the transaction of business from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., and on Saturday Evenings from 5 to 8.

Adam Smith & Son,
Bankers,

First National Bank Building, southwest corner of State and Washington-sts., Chicago,

Dealers in Gold and Silver Bullion, Bar, Lead, Sheet, and Granulated Form for mechanical purposes.

Deposits received in either currency or coin, subject to check without notice.

Six per cent interest allowed on all daily balances.

Checks upon us pass through the Clearing-House, as if drawn upon any city bank.

Interest credited, and accounts-current rendered monthly.

Coin and Currency Drafts on New York.

DIME
SAVINGS BANK,

105 CLARK-ST., Methodist Church Block.

Six per cent interest allowed on deposits, payable semi-annually, July 1 and Jan. 1, in each year.

GEO. SCOVILLE, President.
WM. KNIGHT REED, Cashier.

NOTE.—Until further notice, any boy or girl calling at the Bank will be presented with a pass book free. And one dime deposited to his or her credit, which sum can be drawn out at pleasure.

THE FRANKLIN BANK

IS NOW OCCUPYING ITS

NEW OFFICE,

S. W. corner Madison & Dearborn-sts.

REAL ESTATE LOANS.

We are prepared to negotiate loans on improved Chicago real estate in any amount exceeding $5,000.

PERKINS & WOLCOTT,
Rooms 10 & 12 Metropolitan Building.

HORMAN G. PERKINS.
W. ST. J. WOLCOTT, late with Ogden & Scudder.

DIG.

We have 4 Artesian Geographers, and collect the claims of Wholesale Merchants and others in any part of the country. No Attorney's fees in suits. Terms reasonable. Call or address FRASER'S MERCANTILE COLLECTION AGENCY, 146 Madison-st.

FLOUR.

FLOUR.
Goddard's Golden Rule,

The finest Family Flour in the market.

SOLE AGENT,
J. HICKSON, 1270 South State-st.

INSURANCE.

FIRE INSURANCE

PORTLAND, - - 1866.
VICKSBURG, - - 1866.
CHICAGO, - - - 1871.
BOSTON, - - - - 1872.

PHENIX INS. CO.,
OF BROOKLYN.
CASH ASSETS, $2,000,000.
CRITCHELL & FORD,
AGENTS,
127 LA SALLE-ST.

MISSISSIPPI VALLEY INS. CO.,
OF MEMPHIS.
INCORPORATED 1865.
Cash Assets, $350,000.
CRITCHELL & FORD, Agents,
127 LA SALLE-ST.

SILVERWARE.

Sterling Silverware.

We have a very large assortment of the celebrated "GORHAM" STERLING SILVERWARE, which we offer at extremely low prices.

Spoons, Forks, &c., &c., sold by the ounce.

Fancy Pieces, in cases and trunks.

Tea Sets, Cake Baskets, and Jelly Dishes.

Knives, Forks, and Spoons, for children.

Card Cases, Tobacco Boxes, Napkin Rings, and Fruit Knives.

The largest Stock of Silver Goods in the West.

N. MATSON & CO.,
State and Monroe-sts.

TO RENT.

For Rent.

The present TREMONT HOUSE, containing 75 rooms (besides servants' rooms), with kitchen range, ovens, boilers, steam boilers, passenger elevator, bar and billiard rooms, barber shop, laundry, drying room, safe, &c., and everything complete to conduct the business. Most admirably adapted for families, having rooms in suite, with baths and closets attached.

COBRESS HALL, having 50 rooms, with kitchen, range, ovens, gas fixtures, and partly furnished. The whole will be rented together or separately for 10 months, with the privilege of two years more, at a low rental. Extra inducements will be offered to responsible parties.

Apply to JNO. B. DRAKE, at Tremont House, or at Illinois Trust and Savings Bank, corner of Madison and Market-sts.

FOR RENT—CHEAP.

Two rooms on the second floor of our new manufactory, 18, 15 and 17 North Jefferson-st., one 36x60 and the other 36x30, with or without steam power, well lighted, easy of access, two entrances and steam elevator. The other rooms in the third floor, 36x60 feet, are well lighted, and with or without steam power. All the rooms are well fitted for manufacturing machinery or other staple business, and will be rented at a reasonable figure.

Also for rent, third and fourth floors and basement of my new fire-proof building, No. 87 Monroe-st., corner of Market, Hyde Block, 50 feet west of corner of LaSalle, and fronting on both Monroe-st. and Arcade-court. The building is 100 feet deep and 50 wide, splendidly lighted on front, side and rear, with vaults, water, steam, and steam elevator, and modern improvements. Any desired amount of steam power required will be furnished, and rental very reasonable, considering quality of rooms and central location. Either the above rooms rented separately or as a whole. Apply to

H. ROUNDS,
13 North Jefferson-st.

HOTEL STORES TO RENT.

Several desirable Stores, about 20 by 70 each, under and connected with "The Commercial," one of the larger Hotels, and just opened. Will be rented at fair prices to good tenants.

G. P. WORK & CO.,
126 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE.

ARTESIAN WELL.
Derrick, Tools, and Machinery

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Any one who is about to dig a well can do it for less money by buying these tools than by any other way. Will sell the whole or any lot, as I have no further use for them. Address

W. E. HALE,
Southeast corner State and Washington-sts.

"SPORT!"

Style, Trout Rods, Flies, etc., and fishing tackle in every line. Breech Loaders and Hunting Rifles.

BIGGS, SPENCER & CO.,
82 Wabash-av.

Opera Glasses

AT J. C. LANGOUTH'S, Optician,
81 State-st., between Washington and Randolph.
Vienna Glasses a specialty.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Fine Watch Work.

Mr. E. R. P. SHURLY, editor of the Watchmakers' Magazine has charge of the manufacturing and repairing department at Shurly & Co.'s, 85 South Clark-st., opposite the Sherman House.

Those having delicate or complicated watches can depend upon having work done at the establishment in the very best manner.

Key-winding watches furnished with stem-winding attachments. Work done at reasonable rates and warranted.

Joseph Bilski,

Custom Boot and Shoe maker, removed from 66 Wabash-av. to 56 Randolph-st., corner Dearborn. Guarantees a good fit at liberal prices.

W. B. SOATES and H. C. WHITNEY,
LAW OFFICES,
Rooms 49 & 50 Ashland Block.

H. PRICE GRAVES,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Removed to 157 South Clark-st.

LADIES' GOODS.

NOVELTIES,
STYLES AND ELEGANCE.
BICKERTON & JEFFERY,
36 East Washington-st.

Will offer on Monday, June 1, the most perfect stock of

LADIES' SUITS,
COSTUMES AND CLOAKS,

Ever offered in this city, in beautiful shades of Silk Challies, Cashmeres, Serges, and many other new fabrics. Embroidered Batiste and Tasso Cloth Suits, in new designs. Large and varied assortment of Linen and Grass Cloth Suits, drapd'Etes and Cashmere Cloaks, Talmas, Polonaise, Dolmans, and Fichu Mantles. New designs in Robe de Chambre. Full assortment of Ladies' and Children's Underwear, of every description. Infants' Outfits, in great variety.

FURNITURE.

HAPPY HOMES!
How to Make Them So.

BUY YOUR

FURNITURE
OF
HALE & BRO.,
10, 12, 14 and 16 CANAL-ST.,

Who always have on hand the LARGEST STOCK of

Furniture

In the West, and are able to sell at Lower Prices than other houses, as they don't pay $100,000 a year for rent.

SAMPSON, GILBERT & CO.
FURNITURE HOUSE.

Extensive Stock of Rich and Medium

FURNITURE!

Of new and elegant designs and LOW PRICES. We particularly invite an examination of our goods, and hope no one will buy until they have examined our stock.

SAMPSON, GILBERT & CO.,
267 AND 269 WABASH-AV.

GENERAL NOTICES.

TO THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE
COOK COUNTY LAND COMPANY.

In compliance with the Charter of the Cook County Land Company, requiring a report of the condition of the Company verified by affidavit to be made to the stockholders, the following statement is submitted:

Condition of Cook County Land Company, May, 30, 1873.

RESOURCES.

Real Estate (at cost in cash).....	$615,900.00
Mortgages, Notes, Trust Deeds, and Land Contracts.....	377,493.04
Call Loan.....	15,426.74
Tax Certificates.....	1,000.00
Sundry Ledger Accounts.....	8,509.76
Cash in Bank.....	42,416.50
	$1,059,396.03

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock.....	$700,000.00
Incumbrances on Real Estate, and Bills Payable.....	305,672.68
Ledger Accounts.....	19,289.35
Profit and Loss.....	34,434.01
	$1,059,396.03

The foregoing is a true statement from the Books of said Company. FRANKLIN H. WATRIS, Secretary.
CHARLES A. GREGORY, President.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of May, 1873. A. S. DOWNS, Notary Public.

NOTICE.

Washington Heights—Female Seminary—Important Meeting.

By virtue of the authority in me vested, in the articles of the subscription to a Female Seminary in the Town of Washington Heights, Cook County, Illinois, I hereby call on the subscribers to such articles to meet and hold on Monday, June 2, 1873, at 2 o'clock, at the office of Chauncey S. Haines, No. 167 Dearborn-st., Chicago, for the purpose of organizing the general business of the enterprise, and taking such steps as may be advisable to secure, at the earliest period, the erection and completion of the building of said Seminary, according to the terms of said subscription. The personal attendance of every subscriber is earnestly desired.

JOHN W. GARRINGTON, JR.

BARGAINS!

See WM. H. SAMPSON & CO.'S list for sale elsewhere.

HATS.

"THE COMMERCIAL,"
Corner of Lake and Dearborn-sts.,
(Opposite Tremont House),
OPENS MONDAY MORNING,
June 2.
Accommodations for 500 Guests.

$2.50 per Day.

PULLING & INGRAHAM, Proprietors.

BASE BALL GOODS.

BASE BALL.

PIERCE'S BASE BALL EMPORIUM (till soon removed to the South Side), temporarily located at

113 NORTH WELLS-ST.

Everything in the Base Ball line, and Nothing Else! Headquarters for the Professional and AMATEUR BALL.

LACES, &c.

IMPORTANT NOTICE
TO
LADIES.
G. MENDELSON,
East Madison-st., cor. Franklin,

Will offer, for 30 days, a large stock of

REAL LACES
Dress & Cloak Trimmings,
Buttons, Sash & Neck Ribbons,
Fans, Jewelry,
Worsted and White Embroideries,
OF ALL KINDS.

In short, his entire stock

BELOW COST!

It is my earnest desire to close out my entire stock, regardless of price, before moving to my new store.

ASSURANCE.

London Assurance Corporation
LONDON.

Local Committee.

J. F. GIRAUD FOSTER, of Foster & Thomson.
GORDON NORRIE, of Boorman, Johnston & Co.
CHARLES M. FRY, No. 89 Wall-st.
HOWARD POTTER, of Brown Bros. & Co.
GOOLD H. REDMOND, of Dennistoun & Co.

Total Funds, Gold, - $13,234,425
Fire Assets, Gold, - - $5,064,000

GEO. C. CLARKE, Agent,
3 and 4 Bryan Block.

Insurance effected on Business Buildings, Merchandise, Provisions, Dwellings and their contents.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

PIANOS! PIANOS!

For the convenience of our friends and patrons living on the West and North Sides, we have opened temporary Warerooms on State-st., adjoining the Palmer Hotel (between Monroe and Adams-sts.), until our Stores in the Palmer Hotel are ready. We have on hand there a full assortment of the

Knabe and Bauer Pianos,
Bauer Organs, and all kinds of Musical Instruments.

And are offering SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS, both in price and terms. Our office will remain at 390 and 396 Wabash-av., until we remove to the Palmer House, corner State and Monroe-sts.

JULIUS BAUER & CO.,
390 & 396 Wabash-av.,
And (TEMPORARILY), State-st., adjoining the Palmer Hotel.

REMOVALS.

REMOVAL.
HOFFMANN & AMBERG'S
LIVERY
AND BOARDING STABLE,
156 & 158 West Washington-st.

Our Livery Stock and Stable has no equal in Chicago.

REMOVAL.
BEN. H. SELIGMAN & CO.,
Insurance Agents,
REMOVED TO THEIR NEW OFFICE,
208 LaSalle-st., Chicago, Ill.

E. BURLING,
ARCHITECT,
HAS REMOVED TO THE
Ogden Building, S. W. cor. Clark & Lake-sts.

D. ADLER,
ARCHITECT,
HAS REMOVED TO THE
Ogden Building, S. W. cor. Clark & Lake-sts.

REMOVAL.

C. H. DYER & CO., General Fuel Dealers,
MAIN OFFICE REMOVED TO
73 Washington-st., N. E. corner Dearborn.

CARPET CLEANING.

THE CHICAGO STEAM FEATHER RENOVATING AND CARPET CLEANING CO.,

In rear of No. 1247 Prairie-av., will attend promptly to all orders by mail or otherwise.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

J. M. PHILLIPS, Agent.

MUSICAL.

STEINWAYS'
SQUARE GRANDS.

We desire to call the attention of those who still prefer a piano of the square form to STEINWAY'S SQUARE GRANDS, with the new patented "Duplex Scale." This improvement adds immensely both to the power and evenness of tone, and makes the STEINWAY SQUARE GRAND incomparably superior to any other Square Piano.

STEINWAYS'
SQUARES

Surpass the Square Pianos of all other manufacturers in all the essentials of a superior instrument.

STEINWAYS'
NEW PARLOR GRAND

Is another evidence of the extraordinary value of the "Patent Duplex Scale." It has all the power, volume, and effectiveness of the former full grand, while it is but 6 feet 8 inches long, precisely the length of the Square Piano, and has the further advantages of the natural and graceful form that no Square Piano can claim, while the price is within $50 of Steinways' highest priced Square Piano.

STEINWAYS'
Superb Uprights

Are the most desirable Parlor Pianos now made. Their volume of tone is of the most exquisite musical character—pure, sympathetic, and perfectly pliable; while their capacity for long standing in tune is most remarkable, excelling even the "Grand" and "Square," which hitherto have stood without a rival in this respect. They are the only "Uprights" that have stood the test of time and the severest of trials, and can therefore be conscientiously recommended.

SMITH & NIXON,
State and Monroe-sts.

HALLETT, DAVIS & CO.'S
PIANOS.

SEVENTY-FIVE of their pianofortes awarded (or bought) premiums. Over 20,000 have been manufactured and are now in use.

Fanny Linen, first of living Pianists, says it is the most admirable instrument ever made.

Three Pianos, both Grand and Square, can be seen in Chicago, in large numbers, with a variety of other manufactures, at the Piano and Organ Warerooms of

W. W KIMBALL,
STATE AND ADAMS-STS.

A large assortment of new Pianos and Organs to RENT.

Parties wishing to pay by installments can be accommodated.

MEDICAL.

The Most Wonderful Discovery of the Nineteenth Century.

DR. S. D. HOWE'S
ARABIAN MILK-CURE,
FOR CONSUMPTION,

And all diseases of the THROAT, CHEST, and LUNGS. (The only medicine of the kind in the world. A substitute for Cod Liver Oil. Permanently cures Asthma, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, Loss of Voice, Shortness of Breath, Catarrh, Croup, Coughs, Colds, etc., in a few days, like magic. Price, $1 per bottle.

ALSO
DR. S. D. HOWE'S
Arabian Tonic Blood-Purifier,

Which DIFFERS from all other preparations in its immediate action upon the

LIVER, KIDNEYS, AND BLOOD.

It is purely vegetable, and cleanses the system of all impurities, leaving it right and well. Will cure, beyond question, Scrofulous Diseases of all kinds, removes Constipation, and regulates the bowels. For the REAL DISEASES OF THE "WEAK," "NERVOUS," and "BROKEN-DOWN CONSTITUTIONS," I will challenge the Medical Profession of the world to produce its equal. Every bottle is worth the weight in gold. Price, $1 per bottle.

Sold at Wholesale in Chicago by the following Druggists: LORD, SMITH & CO., and FULLER & FULLER. At Retail by:

WEST SIDE.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., 248 West Madison-st.
WALKER & BROWN, 290 West Madison-st.
A. C. BELL, 298 West Madison-st.
C. DORSEMEIER, 298 West Madison-st.
GALE & BLOCKI, 42 Randolph-st.
J. W. KIRK, 196 South Halsted-st.
RICHARDSON & FORSYTH, northwest corner Halsted and Van Buren-sts.

SOUTH SIDE.
C. A. MEAD, 1 South Canal-st.
HUNTOON & HALL, 602 West Lake-st.
ERNST PFEIFER, corner Twenty-second and Kinzie.
SWEET & JAUCHIUS, 118 and 120 Milwaukee-av.

SOUTH SIDE.
GALE & BLOCKI, 42 South Clark-st.
E. V. GAGE, 1 State-st., Palmer House.
C. HITCHFIELD, corner State and Eighteenth-sts.
BARTON & COMBS, corner State and Thirty-second-sts.
T. H. PATTERSON, corner Michigan-av. and Twenty-second-st.
T. C. BORDEN & CO., corner Indiana-av. and Thirty-first-st.
T. W. JAMIESON, 622 Cottage Grove-av.
H. W. WEBSTER, corner Archer-av. and Twenty-second-st.
W. BAKER, 629 Archer-av.

NORTH SIDE.
MORRIS & REINHOLD, 166 North Clark-st.
REDGATE & CO., 97 North Clark-st.

DR. S. D. HOWE,
SOLE PROPRIETOR,
161 Chambers-st., New York.

WANTED.

Wanted—A Partner.

A man with $5,000 to $10,000 to go and established wholesale grocery business in this city. Reasons for wishing a partner will be given. For further particulars apply to E. C. DUDLEY & CO.'S Mercantile Agency, corner Washington and Fifth-sts.

Partner Wanted.

In a well established Wholesale Grocery House in Chicago. Reliable party, with $20,000 to $40,000, can secure a favorable interest. Address, A. B., Tribune office.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY

For a person with a few thousand dollars. I will sell half interest in my Photographic Gallery, for $1,500, and if I want to open another gallery in the United States, make him equal partner, provide money, or in case. No risks, as my business is good. Address

C. D. MORRIS, 82 Wabash-av., Chicago.

GOTHAM.

Decline of the May Anniversaries.

The Woman-Suffrage Folks, and Their Journals.

Lady-Lecturers---Olive Logan and Grace Greenwood.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, May 27, 1873.

THE MAY ANNIVERSARIES.

It used to be the custom for all the "isms" and "ologies" in the country to send delegates to New York every year in May, to celebrate their respective anniversaries, and discuss such questions as they considered of vital importance to their and the nation's prosperity. During the holding of these grand pow-wows, the doors of the hospitable Knickerbockers were thrown open, and all who came duly accredited, either as participants or observers, received a warm and hearty welcome. The different halls and churches of the city were crowded day after day with people loyal to the doctrines advocated, or attracted by the fame of the speakers, or the the novelty of the theories they advanced. The newspapers, too, vied with each other in giving extended reports of the sayings and doings of the distinguished strangers; for, as they were generally representative men and women of the different organizations, their speeches were of the most pestilent and incendiary character, as well as of the mildest and most conservative type, and were eagerly sought after by all classes. But our tastes and habits change. The ways of our fathers are not our ways. The things that interested them possess no attractions for us. And the May anniversaries are becoming rapidly obsolete. Those who attend them are permitted to go quietly to their hotels and boarding-houses. The general public cares nothing about them, and the newspapers dispose of them in a few brief paragraphs, which the average reader scarcely notices. This year the ripple made upon the social current of New York by the influx of anniversary delegates was so slight as not to be perceptible. Even those gallant combatants for citizenship and the ballot,

THE WOMAN-SUFFRAGE FOLKS,

failed to hold their annual conventions. To be sure, Susan B. Anthony, and a few of the irrepressibles who take considerable stock in her, had a small meeting at Apollo Hall one day, and adopted a series of resolutions denouncing Grant and the Republican party for having deceived them. But the Boston wing, in which are all the ablest men and women of the cause, for some reason failed to favor us with a visit. And, when I looked in on the handful of tame and spiritless damsels gathered about Susan, and compared them with the earnest, hopeful crowds that thronged the platforms at both Apollo and Steinway three years ago, when the two wings were holding conventions at the same time, I failed to realize that any material progress had been made since then in the woman-suffrage movement. At that time, Henry Ward Beecher, George William Curtis, T. W. Higginson, Mary A. Livermore, Julia Ward Howe, Grace Greenwood, and dozens of others almost as distinguished, made able and eloquent speeches at Steinway; while, at Apollo Hall, Victoria Woodhull, Theodore Tilton, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony, and a score of lesser lights held forth in earnest and forcible addresses. Last fall, both wings struck hands in opposing the Liberal movement; and, with the exception of Anna Dickinson, who fought bravely for Greeley, every prominent talking or writing woman in the country did her level best to secure the election of Grant; and it may be they so completely exhausted themselves by their efforts, and are so thoroughly disgusted with the object of their idolatry for having since his election, gone back on them, that their ardor for the enfranchisement of woman has somewhat abated. If, the cause has made headway lately, there is certainly no evidence of the fact by an increase of woman-suffrage conventions, or by a prosperous growth of

WOMAN-SUFFRAGE ORGANS.

Three or four years ago, the *Revolution*, Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly, and the *Woman's Journal* were exciting considerable interest, and creating quite a sensation in the journalistic field. But how is it to-day? Let us examine their position and standing. The *Revolution* was started by Miss Anthony and Mrs. Stanton, and was for a time edited by them; but, as neither of them possessed any editorial qualifications, it grew so intensely stupid under their control that they eventually discovered they were not calculated to run a paper, and retired from the management. Phebe Cary, who had no taste for the task, was then, against her will, induced to accept the editorship; but, after a few months' trial, she relinquished it, and Mrs. Laura Curtis Bullard tried her hand at it, editing. Under the plea of ill-health, she, too, soon retired, and the paper became the property of the publishers of the *Liberal Christian*, who persuaded the Rev. W. T. Clark, at present the leading editorial writer of the *Graphic*, to become its editor. Clark is a brilliant writer, and knows how to make a readable paper, but he found in a short time that it was impossible to infuse new life into the drooping *Revolution*, and more than a year ago it ceased to exist. *Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly* was always an advocate of free-love, spiritualism, and nastiness; but, after the death of the *Revolution*, Miss Anthony, and a number of the women who were its most zealous patrons, rallied around Mrs. Woodhull, put her prominently forward as a leader of their wing of the woman's suffrage movement, and for a time gave her Weekly a some prominence and respectability. A rumpus, however, soon occurred in the camp; Woodhull and Claflin incurred the displeasure of Susan and her set, and they withdrew their support from the *Weekly*, which has again relapsed into the organ of free-love, pure and simple; and, since its publication of the Beecher-Tilton scandal, for which its publishers were arrested and imprisoned, has had so many obstacles to contend against that it barely manages to exist. The *Woman's Journal*, for a year or more after its removal from Chicago to Boston, was edited quite ably by Mary A. Livermore; but, when she retired from the position, a committee was appointed to edit it, and, as committees always do, they have edited in a very feeble manner,—so feeble, in fact, that few readers take any interest in it. I judge its circulation must be quite limited, too, for I have inquired for it at nearly all the newspaper and periodical depots in New York, and have never succeeded in finding a copy of it for sale at any of them.

LADY-LECTURERS.

appear, however, to be on the increase; for, a few days ago, I counted the names of seventeen who are announced as ready to hold forth this winter on various subjects, in any part of the country where their services may be required. Many of them are names new to me, but I hope they may all succeed in obtaining profitable engagements. I fear some of them, though, will be disappointed. The public is becoming so accustomed to women-lecturers that all the novelty of the thing is worn away, and they, like men-lecturers, fail to draw unless they have something to say.

OLIVE LOGAN,

who was a tramp-card when she entered the lecture-field a few winters ago, is about played out as a lecturer. She had gained considerable notoriety by her war upon the leg-drama, and, for a year or two, had all the engagements she could fill at $150 a night. As she is a trained actress, her lectures are committed to memory, and delivered in a theatrical manner, without reference to her notes, and thus create a more favorable impression upon an audience than if merely read; but, as they contain little beauty of style or originality of thought, few persons care to listen to her a second time, and she has ceased to be popular. I believe she intends retiring from the platform this spring, and going to Paris for a few years; but her success has been so indifferent the past winter that she would have been compelled to retire, whether she intended to or not.

tended it or not, for want of patronage. She and her husband, Wirt Sikes, sail for Europe some time in June.

GRACE GREENWOOD

has been in the city several weeks, but returned to Washington the other day, and will start in a short time for Colorado. She has a cottage nearly completed at Colorado Springs, near Denver, where she intends spending the summer. Colorado is the only spot she has yet found where she has succeeded in escaping the tyrant that pursues her every season so mercilessly, and, during the autumn, fastens with such relentless grip upon her throat and lungs that she suffers the most intolerable agony; and she says that, in the grandeur of its scenery, the splendor of its skies, and the exhilarating purity and dryness of its atmosphere, she obtains a foretaste of Heaven. While she was here, she lectured twice and gave "a reading,"—meeting on each occasion with a warm reception. Her delivery is about equal to that of the average lecturer; but there are more beautiful writing, more profound thought, and more genuine wit in one of her lectures than in the combined productions of any dozen of the men or women that rank among the foremost of the profession. In her "readings" she is altogether inimitable. She reads in costume, and is thoroughly mistress of the situation. Her delineations of the various characters are so perfectly natural, that she carries her entire audience with her, moving them at one moment to tears, and the next moment convulsing them with laughter. In addition to being one of the wittiest women and sprightliest newspaper-correspondents in America, Grace Greenwood is entitled to a high position as a lecturer, and possesses such rare ability as a reader of the comic and pathetic, that, if she would turn her entire attention in that direction, she would, in a short time, find her abundant reward in a rich harvest of honor and profit. E.

Accepted a Call—The Greeley Monument—Overdue Steamship—Important Decision—Bethesda Fountain in Central Park—Liquor Licenses—Stolen Bonds Identified.

[To the Associated Press.]

NEW YORK, May 31.—The Rev. Mr. Behrends, pastor of the Baptist Church at Yonkers, N. Y., has resigned to accept a call from the First Baptist Church, of Cleveland, O.

Whitelaw Reid acknowledges subscriptions through him to the Greeley statue fund of $10,683.

The steamship George Cromwell, from this port for New Orleans, on the 17th inst., is nearly a week overdue.

An effort is making to effect a settlement with the creditors of the late banking-house of Bowles Brothers, by the payment of 50 per cent of their indebtedness, free of expense, to their creditors.

It is said that a reward of nearly $300,000 is dependent on the extradition of MacDonnell, the alleged Bank of England forger, and in whose behalf two writs of habeas corpus have been obtained.

Judge Sedgwick made an important decision on a coal-contract case in the General Term to-day. H. C. Bowen and others contracted with the Delaware & Lackawanna Coal Company for a supply of coal. After a few tons were delivered a strike took place at the mines; delivery was interrupted, and Bowen refused to pay for what he received. The company brought suit, pleading the terms of the contract that "storms, disaster or the like" exempted them from a strict fulfillment," and the referee decided in their favor. To-day the General Term reversed the decision of the Superior Court, deciding that the strike set up by the Company was not such as was meant in the contract, it having been brought on by the plaintiffs themselves.

The funeral of Mrs. Neilson, daughter of the late James Brooks, took place to-day from Grace Church, Rev. Dr. Potter, Rector, officiating. There was a large attendance of relatives and friends of the family.

The Rev. R. S. Nevin, Rector of the St. Paul Episcopal Church in Rome, is in this city, and desires $24,000 needed to complete the first American and first Protestant Church edifice in Rome. The Americans in Rome have already contributed $20,000, and $38,000 has been subscribed in this country.

The Bethesda fountain, the latest glory of Central Park, was publicly unveiled this afternoon in the presence of a very large number of citizens. The work of art was from moulds designed and executed at Rome by Miss Emma Stebbins, daughter of Henry G. Stebbins, President of the Board of Fountain Commissioners. The design of the fountain was suggested to Miss Stebbins by a passage in Scripture, describing the Pool of Bethesda.

The United States Circuit Court of Connecticut issued a subpoena for George Francis Train to testify in the Credit Mobilier suit, but he sailed for Europe before the warrant could be served. He goes to Stuttgardt to meet his wife and children.

The Board of Excise have classified the licenses into five grades. First-class hotels and bar-rooms will pay $250 per year; second-class hotels and restaurants, $150; saloons where liquor is sold and drank on the premises, $100; where liquors are sold in quantities less than five gallons, such as drug stores, $60, and ale and beer saloons, $30.

William A. Wait, cashier of the Glenn Falls Bank, visited the District Attorney's office to-day, and identified the bonds stolen from his bank. He then made the necessary affidavit that Brady may be indicted by the Grand Jury for bringing stolen property into the county. Seven years in the State Prison is the penalty upon conviction.

WEATHER AND WATER.

CHICAGO, May 31—10:18 p. m.

The following reports have been received from the places mentioned below:

Station.	Bar.	Ther.	Wind.	Weather.
Breckinridge	30.09	61	S. E., brisk.	Cloudy.
Buffalo	30.34	54	S. W., gentle.	Clear.
Cairo	30.06	68	N. E., gentle.	Clear.
Chicago	30.31	49	N. E., fresh.	Clear.
Cincinnati	30.30	64	N. E., gentle.	Clear.
Cleveland	30.34	52	E., gentle.	Clear.
Cheyenne	30.06	56	E., gentle.	Fair.
Davenport	30.28	59	E., fresh.	Fair.
Denver	30.11	57	E., fresh.	Cloudy.
Detroit	30.36	55	S. E., light.	Clear.
Ft. Garry	29.97	60	S. W., gentle.	Cloudy.
Keokuk	30.22	59	E. fresh.	Clear.
LaCrosse	30.34	59	Calm.	Clear.
Milwaukee	30.36	53	S. E., gentle.	Clear.
Omaha	30.16	63	S., gentle.	Fair.
Pembina	30.05	63	S. E., gentle.	Cloudy.
St. Paul	30.31	59	S. E., light.	Clear.
Toledo	30.35	53	S. E., light.	Clear.

PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, 8 p. m., May 31.—For the Northwest, and thence to the Missouri, northeasterly and southerly winds, diminishing pressure, warmer and increasingly cloudy weather, and occasional rain. For the lakes, and thence to Kentucky, northeastly to northwesterly winds, high barometer, low temperature, and generally clear weather. For Tennessee, the Gulf, and South Atlantic States, northeasterly and southeasterly winds, high barometer, cool, cloudy weather, and occasional rain, with increasing cloudiness and temperature in the Eastern Gulf. For the Middle and Eastern States and Canada, northeasterly and easterly winds, high barometer, cool, clear, and partly cloudy weather. Reports are missing from the Pacific coast and west of the Missouri River.

STAGE OF WATER.

Daily report of the stage of water, with changes in the twenty-four hours ending 3 p. m., May 31, 1873:

	Above low water.	Changes. Rise.	Changes. Fall.
St. Paul	15 ft.	3 in.	
Fort Benton	5 ft. 1 in.		
Omaha	13 ft.	1 ft. 3 in.	
Davenport	7 ft. 7 in.		4 in.
Leavenworth	7 in.		
Keokuk	11 ft.	3 in.	
Cairo	34 ft.		6 in.
St. Louis	24 ft. 5 in.	5 in.	
Pittsburgh	4 ft. 2 in.		4 in.
Cincinnati	15 ft. 9 in.		7 in.
Louisville	8 ft.		
Memphis	24 ft. 9 in.	1 ft. 4 in.	
Vicksburg	40 ft. 6 in.		1 in.
Shreveport	22 ft. 11 in.	1 ft.	
Nashville	12 ft. 10 in.		2 ft. 2 in.
New Orleans	2 ft. 4 in.	1 in.	
Yankton	12 ft. 8 in.		

W. S. KAUFMAN,
Observer Signal Service United States Army.

Bowen—Beecher—Tilton.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, May 31.—In response to the generally-expressed opinion that the publication of the Bowen-Beecher-Tilton manifesto necessitated an investigation into the charges against Mr. Beecher, the Deacons of Plymouth Church met last evening, at the residence of Mr. Fitzgerald, and resolved to proceed at once in the matter. Mr. Beecher, it is understood, recommended this course. Mr. Bowen is said to be in Indianapolis.

Ocean Steamship News.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Arrived, the steamers KronPrinz, from Hamburg, and India, from Glasgow.

LONDON, May 31.—Arrived out, the steamers Russia, Assyria, and Arragon, from New York.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 31.—The steamship Quang Se arrived here to-day with 150 tons of

FOREIGN.

Details of the Illness, Death, and Funeral of Minister Orr.

Colliery Explosion at Wigan, England—Six Lives Lost.

Proposed Repeal of the Anglo-French Commercial Treaty.

RUSSIA.

NEW YORK, May 31.—A St. Petersburg letter written under date of the 8th inst. sends the following sketch of the sickness, death, and funeral services over the remains of the late United States Minister to the Court of the Czar. The diplomatic career of Gov. Orr came to a painful end before it was fairly begun. It is not quite two months since he arrived in St. Petersburg and presented his credentials to the Emperor. He was suffering at the time from a severe cold contracted during the Atlantic passage, and about a week after the formal installation in his new office he was forced to take to his bed. From that day he did not leave his apartments. Cold settled on his lungs, and afterwards passed to his liver, so that his blood became seriously affected. No serious result was apprehended, however, and on Friday, four days before he died, his friends thought he was slowly yet steadily improving, but on Monday last there was a change, and he died quite suddenly at 2 o'clock. The funeral services were celebrated to-day in the chapel of the English-American Society. There was no discourse, and the pastor simply read the impressive ritual of the Church of England, and closed with a short prayer. The gloomy little chapel was by no means full. There were some dozen ladies, English and American, half-a-dozen American gentlemen in black, and thirty or forty diplomats in their brilliant, yet sombre, Court costumes. The Austrian Ambassador was there, also the Ministers of Brazil, Italy, Greece, and the attaches of other legations, as well as of the Foreign Office. Mr. J. S. Orr, Jr., the solitary family mourner, stood side by side with Gen. Pomutz, the Consul, who wore the familiar uniform of a Brigadier-General of the American army. The scene was indescribably sad.

After the Rector had finished the service, the diplomatists walked around the coffin and dropped each upon it a little sand. The civilians present did the same, and as the mellow Russian sun broke through the stained windows of the humble church, the cortege took up its march and passed mournfully away. The few Americans in St. Petersburg—there are not above half-a-dozen families—were very attentive to the unfortunate Minister, and since his death have taken entire charge of the funeral arrangements. The English friends of the Legation have also been very kind, and the sad circumstances surrounding the case have awakened a general sympathy in the diplomatic corps.

AUSTRIA.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—The State Department has received information from Vienna to the effect that the American deparment of the Exposition is progressing satisfactorily under the new arrangement, and that it will soon be in first-class order. The Board of Commissioners has selected the following gentlemen to superintend the respective sub-departments: J. A. Warder, Illinois, Agriculture; S. A. Stanberry, Ohio, Machinery; Mining and Metallurgy, Howard Painter, of Pennsylvania; Food, E. N. Hansford, New York; Iron and Steel, G. Melenball, Pennsylvania; Musical Instruments, N. M. Lowe, Boston; Philosophical Instruments, B. B. Lines.

FRANCE.

LONDON, May 31.—The French Government proposes to abandon the commercial treaty with England.

PARIS, May 31.—It is reported that the Bank of France will advance the funds necessary to complete the payment of the war indemnity, and the evacuation of French territory by German troops will follow immediately.

The Orleanists in the Assembly are seeking an alliance with the Left Centre, having refused to form a coalition with the Legitimists and Bonapartists. The Left Centre, however, decline to entertain their proposition.

CUBA.

HAVANA, May 31.—O'Kelly sailed to-day for Spain. The authorities furnished a steerage passage with the privilege of which he availed himself to purchase a ticket to the cabin and its accommodations. Price, it is reported will be released to-morrow.

Advices from Porto Rico state that a drought prevails in some parts of the Island, and cattle are perishing. The indemnity received for the manumission of slaves is to invested in central plantations.

GERMANY.

BERLIN, May 31.—The Shah of Persia arrived here this afternoon. He was received at the railway station by the Emperor, several members of the Imperial family, and Bismarck, and was escorted to the palace assigned him during his sojourn in Berlin by a large body of troops. At the depot and on the streets through which the procession moved there were great crowds of citizens, who enthusiastically welcomed the distinguished visitor.

MEXICO.

MEXICO, May 24.—The Governor of Mexico has arrested a number of monks and nuns, on the charge of maintaining improper relations in private houses, which they occupied in religious communities since the abolition of the convents. The nuns were released, but the monks were held.

The States of Michoacan and Mexico have abolished cock and bull fighting.

GREAT BRITAIN.

LONDON, May 31.—On Monday and Tuesday next, being the recurrence of the Whitsuntide festival, both days will be "close" holidays in the Liverpool cotton market. Whit-Monday will be also a bank holiday in London.

An explosion yesterday in a colliery, near Wigan, killed six miners and destroyed much property.

SPAIN.

BARCELONA, May 31.—Gen. Velarde has postponed the enforcement of his levy upon the youth of this province.

The Carlists continue to intercept railway trains and rob passengers.

LONDON, May 31.—Bradlaugh, arrested by the Carlists, has been released.

CANADA.

CLIFTON, Ont., May 31.—The Russian Mennonite Commissioners have arrived here on the way to Manitoba, to determine if that country is fitted for their co-religionists to colonize.

HALIFAX, N. S., May 31.—With the exception of a few vessels detained in the ice the seal fleet has returned to port. The catch amounts to near 300,000 seals.

A letter from Grand Bank of April 10, states that a vessel, supposed to be, from a memoranda found on board, the fishing schooner Thorwaldson, from Gloucester, Mass., drifted bottom upward into Dantzic Cove on March 28. The body of a man, much decomposed, was discovered in the forecastle, but nothing to indicate the fate of others of the crew except the wrecked condition of the vessel.

GASPE, May 31.—Capt. Lublac and three men of the Government schooner La Canadienne, were drowned to-day at Grand River by the capsizing of a boat in a squall.

Railroad Accident.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DAYTON, O., May 31.—John Spang, aged 40 years, an old railroad man, while coupling cars on the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad, this morning, caught his foot in a frog, and was thrown on the track, the wheels of a freight car passing over his neck, severing his head from his body. He leaves a family.

Missing Steamer.

NEW ORLEANS, May 31.—Nine steamers and several sailing vessels have arrived since Monday, but bring no tidings of the missing steamer George Cromwell, which left New York for New Orleans on May 17. She had a full cargo of assorted merchandise, and about fifty souls on board, including, officers, crew, and passengers. Her agent in this city believes she is still afloat.

Whisky Frauds.

NEW YORK, May 31.—A New Orleans correspondent, writing about whisky frauds in that city, shows, by facts and figures, that whisky, which now [illegible] cannot be manufactured in New Orleans at present prices without considerable loss, for the excellent reason that all the materials must be brought from a distance, and pay high rates of transportation. Nevertheless, whisky is extensively made there. In two years there has been a falling off of 56,000 barrels in the receipts of Western whisky at New Orleans, yet there has been at the same time an increase in the quantity sold in the New Orleans market, notwithstanding which, the Government collects tax upon the manufacture of only about 18,000 barrels, showing that two of every three pay no tax.

WALL STREET.

Review of the Money, Gold, Bond, Stock, and Produce Markets.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, May 31.—The Wall street markets were all quiet, the attendance of brokers at the Exchange being small, many of them having gone away on Thursday to be absent until Monday.

MONEY

was very easy, opening at 7 per cent for call loans, and closing at 3 to 4 per cent. Approved mercantile paper passes readily at 7@8 per cent, with prime selling at 7 per cent. The bank statement is favorable, showing an increase of $901,175 in excess over the legal reserve.

STOCKS.

The stock speculation was very dull at the opening and close, but between the hours of 12 and 1, the dealings were rather more animated. The fluctuations outside of Pacific Mail were only ⅛ to ⅜ per cent up to midday, but after that time a general advance of ½ to 1 per cent took place. This, however, was partially lost, but at the close prices advanced again to nearly the best figures of the day. No regular call took place this afternoon, out of respect to the memory of Mr. E. D. Stanton, a member of the Board, and this only added to the generally dull condition of affairs.

GOLD

was lower in the morning, but during the afternoon became firmer, and recovered at the close. The early decline was due to the fact that the bankers, presenting 5-20 bonds for redemption under the last call, have received checks dated to-day, instead of Monday. The Syndicate estimates that only $5,000,000 gold will be paid out in settlement of $50,000,000 of 5-20 bonds, called in for June 1. To-day the Assistant Treasurer at this port paid out $3,900,000 in gold on this account. The National Banks of the United States subscribed for $8,000,000 of new fives, payable in gold, and the Syndicate had orders to buy gold therefor, but for some time past they have been picking up called bonds, which answer the same purpose for the Government, and facilitate the funding operation. Many of the operators are tired of inaction on the part of Gould, but the indications are that early next week there will be activity enough in this market to suit the most captious.

IMPORTS.

The imports of dry goods for the week were $1,067,800, and of general merchandise, $5,458,117. The Parthia took out, to-day, $147,391 in silver.

BONDS.

Governments were strong.

One house here, having connections in London, has since Jan. 1, shipped $23,311,000 United States bonds, over half of which were 5-20s of '67, and over one-third of the remainder 6s of 1881.

EXCHANGE.

Foreign exchange was stronger, and the prime bankers advanced their rates. There were indications to-day of a demand for remittance on account of called bonds, and no doubt the bankers advanced their rates in anticipation of an increase in this demand before the closing of next Wednesday's mail.

PRODUCE.

Flour was much depressed by the large receipts, and prices were unsettled. Low grades of spring and winter wheat extras were quite dull and drooping. Family grades ruled irregular. No. was plenty and dull. Sales 6,600 brls; receipts, 28,315 brls. Wheat was lower and very unsettled. The liberal arrivals neutralized the more favorable foreign advices. The demand was chiefly for export and confined to spring, the assortment of which offering was more desirable. The extreme rates of freight asked check business and depress values. Sales, 86,600 bu; receipts, 201,040 bu.

Pork was very quiet and lower. For new mess in jobbing lots $16.75 is asked, but business is dull at that. For future delivery, 500 brls for June sold at $16.37½. July is offered at $16.87½. Receipts, 465 pkgs. Cut meats were generally dull, and, in the absence of important transactions, prices remain nominal. Sales 10 hhds pickled bellies, 11 and 12 lbs average, at 9½c, and 400 smoked shoulders at 8¼c. Receipts, 820 pkgs. Bacon was very quiet, and prices nominal. Long clear is quoted at 8¾c, and short clear at 9c. Lard was moderately active, and about steady at the decline. Western for June is quoted at 9c, and city on spot at 8⅝c. For future delivery 1,500 tcs for July sold at 9¼c, and August at 9½c. Receipts, 680 kegs and 639 pkgs.

RAILROAD NEWS.

The Wisconsin Attorney-General on the Proposed Pooling of Northwestern and St. Paul—Other Railway Intelligence.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MADISON, Wis., May 31.—Much having been said in connection with the proposed pooling of the earnings of the Chicago & Northwestern and Milwaukee & St. Paul Railways, in regard to the law of this State forbidding either of said Companies holding or being in any way, directly or indirectly, interested in each other's stocks, the Governor has requested an examination of the matter by the Attorney-General. In his absence, Assistant Attorney-General Spooner, regarded one of the best lawyers in the State, gives his opinion that the proposed pooling is a violation of the spirit, if not the letter, of the law of the State, and if it should be consummated it will be the duty of the Attorney-General to apply for a writ of quo warranto against said Companies. This, taken in connection with the earnest protest by the press of the State and the provision of the Constitution giving the Legislature unlimited authority over railroad corporations, indicates it would be extra hazardous to attempt any pooling or any other combination arrangement.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

QUINCY, Ill., May 31.—Work will be commenced on Monday, extending the line of the Quincy, Alton & St. Louis Railroad from Fall Creek to Hannibal Bridge, distance five miles. This secures the line from Texas to Chicago through this city, via the Missouri, Kansas & Texas, Quincy, Alton & St. Louis, and the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroads. The work is to be completed Aug. 1.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DES MOINES, May 31.—In the Polk County Circuit Court, to-day, a final decree was rendered in the DesMoines Valley Railroad vs. The Mortgage Bondholders. The Court ordered the road to be sold under special execution by the Sheriff of Polk County. Bonds of the first and second mortgages will be received on bids, providing the purchasers will pay in cash a sufficient amount to pay the mechanic's liens and costs. The payment of the Illinois & Mississippi Telegraph Company is deferred until action is had on the second mortgage.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., May 31.—In all the history of this city no such day as this has ever been witnessed, and visitors from New York, Chicago, and St. Louis declare they have very rarely, even in those great cities, seen such a magnificent display. Last night and all this morning heavily laden special trains were arriving, until at last the city seemed a living, moving mass of people, who had come to take part in the celebration of the completion of the great iron bridge over the Missouri River. The procession commenced forming at 8 o'clock. At 10 it took up the line of march for the bridge, traversing the principal streets. It was fully six miles in length. Every trade was represented, and all conceded that they had never witnessed a more imposing spectacle. In brief, St. Joseph covered herself with glory, and demonstrated the fact that she is not only a city of wealth and commercial resources, but already a large and growing manufacturing city. After crossing the bridge the procession moved to the park in the southern part of the city, and there the vast multitude was addressed by ex-Gov. Williard P. Hall, President of the Bridge Company, the Hon. J. S. Kalloch, of Kansas, the Mayor of St. Louis, the Hon. J. C. Parker, member of Congress of this district; Col. J. B. Eads, of St. Louis, and others. In the afternoon over 1,000 invited guests sat down to a magnificent banquet, with Gov. Woodson, of Missouri; ex-Gov. Hall, the Hon. J. S. Kalloch, Col. Eads, the Hon. C. Lett, of Nebraska; Newton Crane, of the St. Louis *Democrat*; Gen. Craig, and others. They responded to appropriate toasts. This evening the Saengerfest Society are holding a grand jubilee at the Opera-House, which is packed from pit to dome. Distinguished civil engineers have carefully inspected the bridge, and pronounce it equal in strength and beauty to any bridge in this country or the Old World. It is built on the same plan as the bridge at St. Louis. About 100 cars have crossed it daily for the past week. It is expected that in a few days arrangements will be completed for the Missouri Pacific, the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, the Atchison & Nebraska, the Leavenworth, Lawrence, and Gulf Railroads to run their trains via this bridge to St. Louis.

WASHINGTON.

A RADICAL FIGHT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 31.—An interesting fight is now progressing here between ex-Senator Pool, of North Carolina, and certain delegates to the National Labor Council, a Radical Republican organization, growing out of the attempt of the former to foist delegates upon the Council who were selected and appointed by himself and his friends, instead of being regularly elected by regularly-organized constituencies. The *Republican*, the Administration organ in this city, sustains the delegates who oppose Pool, and has been provoked into exposing party secrets, from which it is learned that Pool approached it after his defeat for re-election as Senator to obtain its aid in support of his claims for a Cabinet position. The *Republican* refused to accede to this modest request, whereupon Pool for revenge used his influence to defeat the bill to give the printing of the debates of Congress to that paper. The *Republican* further charges that Pool's mismanagement nearly lost North Carolina to the Administration in last summer's campaign, and insinuates that the campaign funds intended for general use were diverted by Pool and his friends for the purpose of securing the election of a Legislature pledged to his re-election, to the Senate. Thus far Pool has been badly beaten in the contest, and the leading Republican papers of his State have joined the crusade against him.

INDIAN CONTRACTS.

The parties who bid for the contracts for furnishing the Indians with goods, and who assert that while their bids were lower than others they were not accepted, intend to carry the matter before Congress, having failed to get any satisfaction from the Secretary of the Interior.

[To the Associated Press.]

INTERNAL REVENUE RECEIPTS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 31.—The internal revenue receipts to-day were $631,011; total for the month, $12,353,107; grand total, $106,016,222. Total for the fiscal year thus far only $3,983,778 less than the estimate of the Commissioner for the entire fiscal year, and the indications are that the receipts during June will make a total of at least $8,000,000 in excess of the estimates.

APPOINTED.

The President to-day appointed Thomas N. Chase, of Georgia, agent for the Indians at the Green Bay agency; John T. Weathers, Postmaster at Harrisonville, Mo., vice Mather, resigned.

PERSONAL.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Secretary Belknap left to-day for West Point to attend the examination of cadets.

The President and family will leave in the latter part of next week for Long Branch, and thence proceed to West Point.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has notified the United States District Attorney in New York that the decision of Judge Blatchford in the "Imitation Sparkling-Wine case" is acquiesced in, and that an appeal will not be taken. The main point of the decision was that the manufacturer had a right to inject carbonic acid gas into wine made of grapes grown in the United States without paying tax.

FIRES.

Insurance and Losses by Friday's Conflagration in Boston—Burning of the Lackawanna Depot in Hoboken, N. J.—Other Fires.

BOSTON, May 31.—Among the insurance losses by the fire yesterday are the following:

Oriental, of Hartford	$10,000
Hamburg, Bremen	28,000
German-American, New York	20,000
Manhattan, New York	15,000
Guardian, New York	14,000
Amazon, Cincinnati	10,000
Merchants, New York	9,500
Brewers' and Maltsters'	15,000
Royal, of London	80,000
Queen's, of London	25,000
North British	9,500
London Assurance	20,000
Ætna, Hartford	30,000
Commerce, Albany	2,500

The Ætna had $9,000 on Turner's property on Essex street, on which there was also $1,000 by the Firemen's Fund. J. Rossle had an insurance of $12,500 in the Lancashire of Liverpool. Mullen, Ide & Co. had $5,000 in the American Central of St. Louis, $2,500 in the Williamsburgh City, and $5,000 in the Fire Association of Philadelphia. J. W. Bracket, dealer in pianos, was insured for $75,000 in the offices represented by Goodman & Co.; also Eliot of Boston, $4,000; American Central, St. Louis, $11,000; North British and Mercantile, $9,500; Firemen's Fund, of San Francisco, $10,000; Commerce of Albany, $2,600; Joseph Benairi, of 413 Washington street, had $12,000 insurance, equally divided among the Home, Germania, and Hanover, of New York, and Quincy and Mutual offices. Hawley, Folsom & Martin were insured for $5,000 in the Union and Mutual, of Philadelphia, and $5,000 in the Continental.

The Hartford companies lose $88,000, as follows: Ætna, $30,000; Hartford, $15,000; Phenix, $14,000; Connecticut, $11,000; Orient, $10,000; National, $8,000.

The losses of some of the New York companies are stated as follows: Republic, $6,500; Exchange, $5,000; Hoffman, $7,500; Clinton, $2,000; Ætna, $12,000; Phoenix, $12,000; Niagara, $9,000.

Ellis, Hollis & Co. estimate the losses of the companies represented by them at about $100,000. The Imperial, of London, had $14,000.

An investigation of Chickering's insurance gives $97,000 in all. The Continental, of New York, had $5,000 for Hawley & Folsom, $1,500 for Robert Newman, $3,000 for Emerson, $5,000 for H. F. Miller, and $6,500 for another firm.

The North American, of New York, among other losses, had a policy of $25,000 on the Brown property, on Essex street.

F. S. Phelps' office loses the following amounts: Brewers', Milwaukee, $12,500; Citizens', Newark, $10,000. Roger Williams, Providence, $7,500; New York and Yonkers, $2,500.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

QUINCY, Ill., May 31.—The Ballard House stables were destroyed by fire this afternoon, together with six horses. The hotel was badly damaged by fire and water. Insurance, $3,000, in the Hartford, of Hartford.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., May 31.—The Congregational Church at Normal was burned yesterday; also, the parsonage. Loss, $20,000; insured for $8,000.

CONSTANTINOPLE, May 31.—Another fire in this city has burned fifty houses.

NEW YORK, May 31.—The depot of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad at Hoboken, N. J., was burned this morning. When the flames were first discovered, four trains were ready to start. They were run out of the depot and saved, but four freight cars that could not be removed were burned. The origin of the fire is unknown, but it is said to be the work of an incendiary.

The flames were first discovered issuing from a window of the restaurant, and, notwithstanding an alarm was immediately given, and the firemen quickly responded, owing to the inflammable nature of the depot, the entire structure, 250 feet deep by 75 wide, was soon a burning mass. The firemen turned their attention to saving the Hoboken Ferry Company's building adjoining, and succeeded. The freight in the depot was of trifling value. The railroad company saved all books and papers. The total loss, including depot and docks, is estimated at $65,000.

Telegraphic Brevities.

The Colorado bug is doing much damage to the potato crop in the northern part of Kentucky.

The stock of flour in Cincinnati yesterday, in the hands of receivers, jobbers, and millers, was 30,198 barrels.

Robert Atwood, of Louisville, was yesterday sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment for forgery and embezzlement.

An excursion is being prepared for the Iowa State Sabbath-School Association, from Council Bluffs to Mount Pleasant, on June 10.

A Trades-Assembly was organized in Louisville on Friday night by delegates from the Trades-Unions of Louisville, New Albany, and Jeffersonville.

Dick Pritchard, charged with horse-stealing at Richmond, Ind., and who was arrested at Chicago, but subsequently escaped, was captured at Quincy, and will be sent home for trial.

Dr. Brown, who was recently sentenced to ten years' confinement in Sing Sing Prison, for assaulting Murray, the New York gas-bill collector, died in Sing Sing Prison on Friday night.

Joe Wood (colored) brutally outraged the person of Mrs. Elizabeth Hampton, a widowed white woman, near Versailles, Rutherford County, Tenn., a day or two since, and afterwards crushed her skull with an ax. Wood is in prison, and strong threats are made of lynching him if the woman should die, which is highly probable.

In Washington, on Friday evening about 8 o'clock, James Buchanan, colored, while in a dispute with another party, accidentally shot his wife, inflicting a fatal wound. Buchanan was arrested.

The Iowa Supreme Court meets at Des Moines on Monday. The most important case to be decided is Caleb Blaisdel & Co. vs. The Illinois Central Railroad for $280,000 damages by reason of a violation of transportation contract.

A telegram from Boston states, that during the excitement attending the fire on Friday, a package of eight Chicago, Burlington & Quincy 7 per cent bonds, of the new series, numbered from 2,058 to 2,065, were lost or stolen. Negotiation of these bonds has been stopped.

A Dubuque dispatch says that a couple of fishermen, on Friday, hauled up an alligator four feet long, while drawing in their seine, near Menominee. It is the first one ever found in those waters, and it is considered remarkable that any of these scaly habitues of Southern waters should wander this far.

In the Supreme Court, at Jackson, Miss., yesterday, in the cases of Charles Clinton, for the murder of his wife, and Lewis Sturgeon, for killing the boy Johnny Murphy last summer, both of whom were sentenced to death, the Court granted Clinton a new trial, and affirmed the decision in the case of Sturgeon, who will be hanged.

SPRINGFIELD.

Distribution of the State Laws—Fearful Fall—To Be Sold—Circuit Court—Supreme Court.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 31.—The distribution of the laws, which the last Legislature authorized the Secretary of State to have printed and distributed, is completed.

Joseph Buirgy, a brick mason, engaged at work on the new State-House, fell from the scaffolding at the top of the building, nearly a 100 feet, to the ground below, and though no bones were broken, his internal injuries are such that his life is despaired of. He was a single man, living in this city.

The furniture and carpets—in short, everything in the shape of furnishing, belonging to the Executive Mansion, is to be sold at public auction on Tuesday next.

The United States District Court for the Southern District of Illinois begins its session in this city next week, Judge Treat presiding. There is a pretty full docket of business, and some important cases. Among them are the cases being prosecuted under the Ku-Klux law; then there are the cases brought by the Chicago & Alton Railroad Company against the farmers of Livingston and McLean Counties for refusing to pay full fare, etc., and against certain persons in Williamson County who disguised themselves and went to Mr. Gray's house, called him out and shot him.

The Supreme Court will open its June session in Mount Vernon on Monday.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 31.—The Illinois Eclectic Medical Society meets in this city on Wednesday the 4th June. In the evening a free banquet will be given at the St. Nicholas Hotel. The society will go to Jacksonville in a body on the 5th to visit the State institutions there.

RELIGIOUS.

United Presbyterian Assembly—Yesterday's Proceedings.

PHILADELPHIA, May 31.—The General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church of North America reassembled this morning.

The report of the Committee on the Old Records and Historical Documents of Synods and Presbyteries of the Associate Union was presented; also the report of the Committee on Church Property. The Rev. Edward A. Collier addressed the Assembly, saying the Reformed Church rejoiced in an increase of membership of the United Presbyterians, and in their institutions of learning. At the beginning of the year there was debt on a the Foreign Board of $33,500, and now there is enough money in the treasury to wipe out every cent of debt.

The Moderator, in reply, invited Mr. Collier to a seat in the Assembly.

The Rev. George Patterson and the Rev. James Bennett, Delegates from the Synod of Canada, were invited to seats and addressed the Assembly. Signor Matteo Prochet, President of the Waldensian Church of Italy, was introduced and delivered an address. The Assembly then took a recess to enable the members to take a drive through Fairmount Park and enjoy a banquet at Belmont.

The Swedenborgians.

CINCINNATI, May 31.—At the morning session of the Ministerial Conference of the New Jerusalem Church, now in session here, a committee was appointed to prepare a new liturgy. The annual address was delivered by the Rev. W. H. Benade, of Pittsburgh, on the authority of Swedenborg. The afternoon was principally devoted to discussion of the address.

THE INDIANS.

The Modoc War—The Proposed Release of "Santanta" and "Big Tree" Condemned.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 31.—Gen. Davis, accompanied by Lieut. Fairchild, three soldiers, one correspondent, Bogus Charley, Steamboat Frank, Hooka Jim, and Shacknasty Jim, have returned to Boyle's camp safely from their scout. Boston Charley, Curley-headed Doctor, and other Indians went on an independent scout after Jack, and were expected back to camp yesterday. Several Modocs in the vicinity of Fairchild's camp are anxious to surrender. The total number of prisoners is 19 men, 23 squaws, and 30 children. Twenty-five remain with Captain Jack, and are well armed and mounted. A courier is expected on Sunday.

NEW YORK, May 31.—A Washington dispatch says that the report that Gen. Davis has allowed any portion of the surrendered Modoc Indians to be armed and sent in pursuit of Capt. Jack, is wholly discredited by the Secretary of War and army officers generally. Self respect, it is stated, would prevent him from engaging murderers to do the work assigned to soldiers.

The announcement is also made from Washington that the War Department condemns the efforts of the Interior Department to get Satanta and Big Tree released. Gen. Sherman is very plain in his denunciation of the scheme.

DUBUQUE.

North Iowa Turnfest—Fatal Accident.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DUBUQUE, May 31.—The streets to-night are alive with people, many being strangers, in attendance on the Turnfest, which opened this evening. To-night's trains brought many delegations from the Turner Societies in neighboring towns, who were met by the Dubuque Society, and escorted to their new Hall, which has been arranged and decorated for the occasion. Stretched across the street in nature's green was the word "Willkommen," while over the entrances were injunctions in German of "Good cheer," and "Clear the way," which were also frequently repeated in the interior decorations, together with various emblems of the Society, interspersed with flags, wreaths, and festoons in flowers or evergreens. At 9 o'clock, Wm. Myer delivered an address welcoming them to Dubuque and tendering them the hospitalities of the city. The evening closed with a banquet and music. Sunday will be spent in a picnic and excursion to the McKnight Springs, and "turning" exercises at the Tivoli, and Washington Gardens. In the evening a concert will be held at the Turner Hall, closing with awarding prizes for the best declamation. The festivities continue three days.

Last night, while William Krieger, a farmer, living in Buchanan County, four miles from Independence, was on the way home, his team lost the road and were thrown some ten feet into a railroad cut, containing two or three feet of water, upsetting the wagon and throwing the horses on their sides, killing himself and horses instantly.

Patent Case Decided.

CINCINNATI, May 31.—The patent case of the Union Paper Bag Company and Chatfield & Woods against Thomas Nixon, and Morris H. Nixon, and William O. Anderson, has had a new hearing, and to-day Judges Swayne, Emmons, and Swing decreed in favor of the validity of the patents issued in favor of Rice & Pattee, and that the complainants might recover profits, costs, and damages, and that a perpetual injunction be issued.

Killed His Father-in-Law.

PHILADELPHIA, May 31.—George Leech has been arrested for causing the death of his father-in-law, David Ward, by hitting him with a brick. Leech asserts that he threw the brick in self defense.

Convicted.

BALTIMORE, May 31.—James West, colored, was convicted to-day of the murder of his paramour, Anna Gibson, on the night of March 13 last.

LITERATURE.

"Siam: The Land of the White Elephant: As It Was and Is."

"Compiled and arranged," are the modest terms in which the author—George B. Bacon—describes his part of a work justly called as interesting as a novel, and which owes this fascination to the fact that the greater part of the descriptions are from Mr. Bacon's own note-book, made under circumstances of peculiar advantage, in visiting India in one of the vessels of the United States East India Squadron, after the ratification of the treaty of 1856. This personal knowledge has given to the selections transcribed from other writers a discriminating choice and adjustment, so that the work has freshness and unity that do not belong to mere compilations, and an animation that conveys itself magnetically to the reader.

The first five chapters are devoted to the geography and history of the Kingdom of Siam, and a record of its intercourse with other countries. The history includes the romantic biography of Constantine Phaulcon, known as M. Constance, a native of Greece, who, having been taken into favor by the Court of Siam for the wonderful manner in which he supplanted the Moors in ordering royal entertainments, formed the ambitious design of converting the country from Buddhism to the Catholic faith. Louis XIV., of France, granted him the assistance of a band of Jesuits and French soldiers. But the jealousy of native Princes frustrated the bold plan; and a career of splendor which has left its trace in the ruins of palaces, ended in torture and chains. Madame Constance, too, suffered indignities with the behavior of a martyr. Under the sentence of death, Constance was at last mounted upon an elephant, and taken to the forest of Thale Phutson; as if, says the pious biographer of his time, who exalts the character of Phaulcon to that of a "sublime genius," the tyrant who ordered his execution "had chosen the horrors of solitude to bury in oblivion an unjust and cruel deed."

The seat of government of the present dynasty of Siam, Bangkok, on the River Meinam, "is not far from 60 miles nearer to the mouth of the river than Agathia, the former capital; and the geographical change was significant of an advance towards the other nations of the world, and of more intimate relations of commerce and friendship with them." The approach to this singular city, which has been called the "Venice of the East," is described by Bacon as an "exemplification of all the tropical luxuriance, and languor, and splendor, that impressed our imagination in Tennyson's poem of 'The Lotus-Eaters.'" His own description is almost a poem. As it extends over several pages, we quote only the passages which mark exceptional characteristics; the wonderful fire-flies of the Meinam, and the temple-bells of Bangkok:

> The night came down upon me [he writes] with startling suddenness—for there is no twilight within the courts of the sun. By the time the tide had risen, the night had fallen thick and dark, and the dense shade of the jungle, through which the canal led us, made it yet thicker and more dark. Great fern-leaves, 10 or 15 feet in height, grew dense on either side, and, fan-like, almost met over our heads. Above them stretched the forest trees. Among them rose the noise of night-birds, lizards, trumpeter-beetles, and creatures countless and various, making a hoarse din, which, if it was not musical, at least was lively. But the jungle, with its darkness and its din, had such a beauty as I have never seen equaled when its myriad fire-flies sparkled thick on every side. I had seen fire-flies before, and heard of them; but I had never seen or heard of anything like these. The peculiarity of them was, not that they were so many, though they were innumerable; and not that they were very large; but that they clustered, as by a preconcerted plan, on certain kinds of trees, avoiding carefully all other kinds, and then, as if by signal of some director of the spectacle, they all sent forth their light at once, at simultaneous and exact intervals, so that the whole tree seemed to flash and palpitate with living light. Imagine it! At one instant was blackness of darkness, and the croaking jungle. Then suddenly, on every side, flashed out these fiery trees, the form of each, from topmost twig to outmost bough, set thick with flaming jewels.

The flooding sunlight of the tropical morning did not dispel from the traveler the sensation of "passing through some pleasant dream of the 'Arabian Nights.'" It was then that the air was filled with a delicate and delicious music, thus explained:

> Within a stone's throw of my window rose the shining tower of the most splendid temple in Bangkok. From its broad, octagonal base to the tip of its splendid spire, it must measure, I think, a good deal more than 200 feet, and every inch of its irregular surface glitters with ornaments. Curiously wrought into it are forms of men and birds, and grotesque beasts, that seem, with outstretched hands or claws, to hold it up. Two-thirds of the way from the base stand, I remember, four white elephants, wrought in shining porcelain, facing one each way toward the four points of the compass. From the rounded summit rises, like a needle, a sharp spire. This was the temple-tower; and all over the magnificent pile, from the tip of the highest needle to the base, from every prominent angle and projection, there were hanging sweet-toned bells, with little gilded fans attached to their tongues, so swinging that they were vocal in the slightest breeze. Here was where the music came from. Even as I stood and looked, I caught the breezes at it. Coming from the unseen distance, rippling the smooth surface of the swift river, where busy oars and carved or gilded prows of many boats were flashing in the sun, sweeping with pleasant whispers through the varied richness of the tropical foliage, stealing the perfume of its blossoms and the odor of its fruits, they caught the shining bells of the great tower, and tossed the music out of them.

In this charming "Venice of the East" were held the courts of those two remarkable sovereigns to whom, reigning together under the titles of the First and Second King, Siam owes its dignity among the nations. In them, while they lived, and in their intelligent and worthy sons and successors, all that is most important in the history and condition of Siam is centred. They died, the younger in 1866, and the elder a little more than a year afterward. The characters of these royal brothers, described with careful analysis, and the life-like picture of their Courts, where barbarism and enlightenment meet in curious lines of transition, form the most interesting portion of "The Land of the White Elephant." Their portraits and those of their successors,—one of whom was named George Washington, as a tribute of admiration for America—are among the illustrations.

The circumstances of the death of the First King are of peculiar interest, as they are connected with the great solar eclipse in August, 1868, when the King of Siam had a splendid observatory built at Huawan, and equipped an expedition of extraordinary magnitude. He had determined the event by his own reckoning, and had the satisfaction of proving the calculation accurate by the observations of the assembly. A chapter is devoted to this astronomical fete, visited by Sir Harry Ord, and by English and French savans.

The remainder of the book contains general descriptions of Siam, its mountains, forests, and cities; the customs and character of its inhabitants; its natural productions, and its "outlook for the future."

(Scribner, Armstrong & Co., New York.)

"Scintillations by Heinrich Heine."

This book (translated from the German by Simon Adler Stern) opens with a brief biography of Heine, and a translation of the Florentine Nights, which, given nearly entire, include, among other brilliant originalities, the famous word-painted portraits of Bellini and Paganini. The remainder consists of excerpts, classified as Personal and Autobiographical; Men, Manners, and Society; France and the French; Women, Love, and Matrimony; Art, Literature, and Criticism; Religion and Philosophy; and Miscellaneous.

The following extracts are drawn consecutively from these divisions; but it is impossible, in so brief a space, to give an idea of the keen, glittering, deep-thrust sentences, at once mocking and sad, veiled and penetrating; or of the spirit, clouded indeed by a vein of dubious morality, but brilliant with genius that, holding this flow in vein, is happily not marred by it throughout:

> —I have always thought far better of those whom I hated than they deserved.
>
> —He that does not go as far as his heart urges, and his mind directs, is a coward. He who goes farther than he intended, is a slave.
>
> —In these times we fight for ideas, and newspapers are our fortresses.
>
> —I am fully convinced that a blaspheming Frenchman is a spectacle more pleasing to the Lord than a praying Englishman.
>
> —Men at times lie. Women, like all passive beings, can rarely invent; but they possess the art of so perverting the truth that the result effects far greater harm than downright lying.
>
> —In art, form is everything; matter nothing.
>
> —Sentimentality is Materialism in despair.
>
> —According to all indications, the present age will appear in the annals of Art as the age of Music. Music is perhaps the last word of Art.
>
> —Fools imagine that, in order to conquer the Capitol, they must first attack the geese.
>
> —We are not the masters, but the servants of "The Word."

(Holt & Williams, New York.)

"The Mineral Springs of the United States and Canada."

George G. Walton, M. D., gives, in his book, a full description of all the mineral-spring resorts accompanied by a carefully-arranged index, apportioning to each State its several springs, with routes and tables of distances, and other details of direction for tourists, and references to maps and engravings. The descriptions refer, first, to the origin and chemical constituents of springs, and their curative effects,—a consideration which occasions several noteworthy chapters on the Bath; second, to diseases to which mineral waters are applicable, and the class of waters most successful; third, to the springs individually, under the classification of Alkaline, Saline, Sulphur, Chalybeate, Bitter, Earthy, Neutral. The style of the book is pleasing, and the classifications are well-marked.

(D. Appleton & Co., New York.)

"Under the Greenwood-Tree."

This novel, by Thomas Hardy, is a pastoral romance, quite out of the usual line of character-delineation, and puzzling the reader somewhat to decide whether the heroine, Fancy Day,—who, according to the village-admirers, "If she'd been fale waxwork couldn't ha' been comelier," and "as near a thing to a spiritual vision as ever I wish to see,"—was in very truth a Maud Muller, doomed to haunt like a ghost the "might have been," or as happy a little bride as ever said, blushing, "'Tis to be, and here goes."

(Holt & Williams, New York.)

"The Resurrection of the Dead."

Purporting to be an exposition of the 15th chapter of the First Epistle to the Corinthians, this work—by William Hanna, D. D.—is rather an expletive commentary upon the words of Paul, than an argument framed to coincide with and uphold his doctrine. The chapter is considered in ten parts; and the climax of interest is reached in that portion which aims to elucidate the passage beginning, "But some men will say, How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come?" The theory of soul-body and the spirit-body is pregnant with suggestions, but there is a noticeable hiatus between the parallel descriptions of the supposed final resurrection of the dead, and the actual resurrection, on "the third day," of our Lord. So that, when the commentary is fully accepted, there must remain—to many readers at least—the question, Was it the soul-body or the spirit-body of our Savior that appeared to his disciples? or rather shall the author of this treatise be understood to maintain that the body of our Savior, into whose wounds the doubting Thomas thrust his hand, was veritably in kind the "first-fruits" of the resurrection of the dead?

Light and the Complexion.

The action of the light on the human skin is manifest. It browns and tans the teguments by calling out the productions of the coloring matters they contain. The parts of the body usually bare, as the skin of the face and hands, are darker than others. In the same region, country people are more tanned than down-town residents. In latitudes not far apart the inhabitants of the same country vary in complexion in a measure perceptibly related to the intensity of solar light. In Europe, three varieties of color in the skin are distinctly marked,—olive brown with black hair, beard, and eyes; chestnut, with tawny beard and bluish eyes; blonde, with fair beard and sky-blue eyes. White skins show more readily alterations occasioned by light and heat; but, though less striking, facts of variation in color are observable in others. The Scytho-Arabic race has but half its representative in Europe and Central Asia, while the remainder passes down to the Indian Ocean, continuing to show the gradual raising of climate by deepening brown complexions. The Himalayan Hindoos are almost white; those of the Deccan, of Coromandel, Malabar, and Ceylon, are darker than some negro tribes. The Arabs, olive and almost fair in Armenia and Syria, are deep brown in Yemen and Muscat.

The Egyptians, as we go from the mouth of the Nile up stream toward its source, present an ascending chromatic scale, from white to black, and the same is true of the Tuariks, on the southern side of the Atlas, who are only light olive, while their brethren in the interior of Africa are black. The ancient monuments of Egypt show us a fact equally significant. The men are always depicted of a reddish brown—they live in the open air, while the women, kept shut up, have a pale yellow complexion. Barrow asserts that the Mantchoo Tartars have grown whiter during their abode in China. Remusat, Pallas, and Gutzlaff speak of the Chinese women as remarkable for a European fairness. The Jewesses of Cairo or Syria, always hidden under veils in their houses, have pallid color. In the yellow races of the Sumatra Sound and the Maldives, the women, always covered up, are pale like wax. We know, too, that the Esquimaux bleach during their long winter. These phenomena, no doubt, are the results of several influences arising at once, and light does not play the sole part in them. Heat and other conditions of the medium probably have a share in these operations of color. Still, the peculiar and powerful effect of luminous radiation as a part of them is beyond dispute.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

A Writer's Earnings.

Paris Correspondence of the New York Times.

I spoke of Timothee Trimm above, and as a penny-a-liner. In point of fact, and to be quite accurate, it was five sous a line he received; but that is a mere detail, and does not affect the principle which furnishes the subject matter of this paragraph. Up to a very recent period, many French journalists have been paid by the line, and it will be understood, that a writer's object was to spread his ideas over as much space as possible; in other words, he studied how not to condense. When a man is engaged here there is a written contract, and upon this contract each party, has an action at law, if needed. To illustrate by a striking example, as the temperance lecturer said when he exhibited his traveling companion in a state of inebriety, Charles Nodier was engaged to write a novel as the feuilleton of a certain journal. Nodier consented, and, being then a popular writer with the public, he had the stipulation put into the contract that each and every part of a line was to count as a full line. The contract was signed, and, as ever, attested before a Notary Public. On Saturday Nodier received his pay, but was credited with two lines less than his own count. "How is that?" he asked; "you are two lines short." "Oh!" said the clerk, "the proprietor does not pay for the signature every week, which, being in capitals, makes up your two lines." "Very good," replied Nodier, "for the future we will leave the signature out." As it was Nodier's name the journal wanted, and as his romance was not of the slightest importance without it, the two lines were credited in the account. Alexandre Dumas, when he published the *Trois Mousquetaires* as a feuilleton, not only made every sentence into a paragraph, so as to leave about every other line nearly blank, but he invented the dialogue, which runs half down the page, with one or two words on a line, as: When? Now. Ah! Yes! At present? Yes. Good, at present, &c., each word counting as a line, and being paid at a very high rate. Dumas was writing for money. The director of the journal, who knew how much these words, "Yes," "No," and "Ah!" cost him every day, declared that he would not pay for a line unless it was at least half full. "Very good," replied Dumas, "but I shall kill *Grimaud*." In fact, as the readers of this novel will see, he killed *Grimaud* the next day—a character who only spoke in monosyllables, and who was invented for the purpose of running up the author's bills.

Shad in Lake Ontario.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 31.—Last night in hauling a seine in Lake Ontario, at the mouth of the Genesee River, five shad, 3 years old, were caught. The spawn was placed in the Genesee River by Seth Green, two years ago. The shad appeared last season, and are now on hand again. The largest one measured eleven inches in length. The catch is considered a very important one.

The Bender Family.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, May 31.—A young man, supposed to be young Bender, son of the well-known Kansas murderer, was arrested at West Liberty, Iowa, to-day, and a woman, thought to be Mrs. Bender, was arrested at Oxford, Iowa. There seems to be little doubt as to their identity. Both parties are held for further developments.

Iowa Politics.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DES MOINES, Iowa, May 31.—At the Poweshiek County Republican Convention held at Brooklyn to-day, delegates to the Senatorial Convention were instructed to support Col. S. F. Cooper, of Grinnell, for Senator. An attempt to instruct for Lieutenant-Governor failed.

Fiendish Revenge.

DES MOINES, May 31.—A freight-train on the Rock Island Railroad was thrown off the track and wrecked at Valley Junction, to-day, by an obstruction placed on the track by unknown persons. A reward has been offered for the arrest of the guilty party.

Suicide.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 31.—Ben Scobee, who shot and killed a young man named Ben [illegible] at Bowling Green, Ky., some weeks since, committed suicide in that place last night. He was driven to the deed by remorse.

Obituary.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—E. F. Hammond, Indian Agent for Colorado River Reservation, Arizona, died at San Bernardino, Cal., on his way to the post.

New York Legislature.

ALBANY, May 31.—The Governor has signed the Civil Damages Liquor Selling bill.

The Horse-Disease.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Spotted fever is said to afflict the Coney Island Railway Company's horses.

THE SPORTING WORLD.

Second Billiard Match Between Ubassy and Bessunger.

A One-Sided Affair, as Might Be Expected.

Letter from the Frenchman's Backer Answered by Last Night's Game.

Interesting Turf and Base-Ball Notes.

BILLIARDS.

THE UBASSY-BESSUNGER MATCH.

Another tremendous audience assembled in the Amphitheatre last evening to witness the second game of billiards in the series arranged between Ubassy and Bessunger. The conditions of the match were that it should be French caroms, played on a 5x10 table, Ubassy to give the odds of 200 points in 600, for a stake of $250 a side. Mr. T. Z. Cowles, editor of the *Western Sporting Gazette*, was chosen referee, and performed the duties incident to the position so as to give satisfaction to all parties. The umpires were the same as in the first game—Tom Foley for Ubassy and George Morris for Bessunger. The match was commenced shortly after 8 o'clock. But few bets were offered, and these were at even figures. Bessunger won in banking for the lead, and selected the white ball; and here it is proper to state that no time was wasted, as in the first game, in choosing a set of balls, and no objections were raised against the set first produced, because they were turned yesterday for use in the match. They rolled perfectly true throughout the game. Bessunger started at his best gait, and played with a confidence in his power that seemed born of his recent victory. His first inning resulted in a run of 8, which was stylishly made. In his third inning he put 14 together in a similar manner, making the most difficult round-the-table shots with perfect accuracy. In his eighth inning he added 18 to his score, the run being beautifully executed and ending in a narrow miss. In the succeeding inning 11 were made, and the friends of the player very naturally began to express themselves hopefully that he would beat the great Frenchman, and show an even string. Ubassy did not play up to his mark in the commencement of the game, though his exhibition was far superior to what it was in the first part of the first game. In twelve innings he barely succeeded in keeping even with his opponent. His first noticeable performance was a run of 15 in the sixth inning, in which a number of strange position shots were made with marked success. The customary "close shave" attended his last shot. In the ninth inning he made 17 and followed them up with 13, both runs exhibiting marvelous precision in draw and cushion shots. The second object ball was made to go just wherever the player wanted it, and, as for the first one, it performed its part like a machine. In his thirteenth inning he went ahead of Bessunger in a beautiful run of 23, and kept at the front to the end. This sudden change in the relative positions of the strings seriously affected Bessunger's play. He executed with indifferent success, and met with considerable bad luck in the way of leaves and kisses for a long time. In thirty-five innings his largest run was only 14, and he made many serious misses. He showed plainly enough that he cannot be relied upon in a stern chase. Ubassy, meanwhile, was contributing to the astonishment of the spectators at nearly every shot. In the eighteenth inning he turned his first hundred in a magnificent run of 38, and from that point on continued to make double-figure runs whenever he felt so disposed. No such playing was ever witnessed here before, and it would be utterly impossible to give a description of it. The rules of billiards, as understood by American players, were violated in the most astounding manner. Shots that we have been accustomed to see made just one way by everybody, were made by the Frenchman so as to involve a complication of cushions and English, and a final collection of the balls in a heap. Shots that our home players have been in the habit of practising for weeks, in order to add them to their attenuated list of "exhibition" efforts, were made in the middle of runs without any apparent trouble, and were used not for show, but for practical effect. In his fifty-sixth inning Ubassy made up the odds in a run of 48, the largest in the game, his score then standing at 457 to 213. But it is useless to particularize. Bessunger played remarkably well at times, but his opponent's performances scared him. If he made a run, the other man was sure to beat it after a few shots, and leave the score pretty near where it was before. The following array of figures is probably the best account of the game that can be written:

THE SCORE.

BESSUNGER. (White.) Innings.	Count.	Total.	UBASSY. (Spot.) Innings.	Count.	Total.
1	8	8	1	3	3
2	1	9	2	3	6
3	14	23	3	0	6
4	1	24	4	1	7
5	1	25	5	3	10
6	0	25	6	15	25
7	6	31	7	0	25
8	18	49	8	0	25
9	11	60	9	17	42
10	1	61	10	13	55
11	0	61	11	2	57
12	2	63	12	0	57
13	5	68	13	23	80
14	0	68	14	1	81
15	6	74	15	1	82
16	2	76	16	1	83
17	10	86	17	0	83
18	0	86	18	38	121
19	0	86	19	6	127
20	4	90	20	0	127
21	0	90	21	7	134
22	1	91	22	5	139
23	5	96	23	31	170
24	0	96	24	7	177
25	7	103	25	0	177
26	2	105	26	0	177
27	0	105	27	29	206
28	0	105	28	0	206
29	4	109	29	4	210
30	1	110	30	1	211
31	0	110	31	2	213
32	1	111	32	1	214
33	1	112	33	10	224
34	0	112	34	1	225
35	7	119	35	2	227
36	9	128	36	2	229
37	0	128	37	22	251
38	1	129	38	20	271
39	0	129	39	0	271
40	9	138	40	9	280
41	2	140	41	3	283
42	0	140	42	8	291
43	0	140	43	14	305
44	14	154	44	0	305
45	0	154	45	12	317
46	0	154	46	1	318
47	0	154	47	0	318
48	0	154	48	35	353
49	29	183	49	25	378
50	19	202	50	1	379
51	11	213	51	6	385
52	0	213	52	0	385
53	0	213	53	0	385
54	0	213	54	7	392
55	2	215	55	17	409
56	1	216	56	48	457
57	0	216	57	2	459
58	0	216	58	0	459
59	4	220	59	1	460
60	4	224	60	32	492
61	7	231	61	4	496
62	4	235	62	1	497
63	2	237	63	26	523
64	0	237	64	31	554
65	6	243	65	6	560
66	1	244	66	2	562
67	0	244	67	14	576
68	2	246	68	0	576
69	2	248	69	8	584
70	24	272	70	16	600

SUMMARY.

CHICAGO, May 31, 1873.—Match game of three-ball billiards, for $250 a side, played at the Amphitheatre, between Francois Ubassy, of Marseilles, France, and John Bessunger, of Chicago, the former to make 600 points to 400 for the latter. Umpire for Ubassy, Thomas Foley; for Bessunger, George Morris; Referee, T. Z. Cowles; Marker, Abe Bassford. Won by Ubassy, in 70 innings. Score, 600; average, 8 4-7. Loser's score, 272; average, 3 31-35.

A CARD FROM UBASSY'S BACKER.

Mr. Charles Lacoume, of New Orleans, who accompanies Ubassy in his tour through the country, writes to THE TRIBUNE as follows:

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: Very much to my surprise, and to the surprise of all who know Mons. Ubassy and myself, I see that in your paper of to-day the impression is given that Mons. Ubassy purposely lost the first game with Bessunger in order, as you say, to affect the matches he may make at the East. Discredit is thrown upon the whole series of games with Bessunger, and your readers are advised not to make any bets. It is very much to be regretted that remarks so unfounded and uncalled for should be made by such a paper as THE TRIBUNE, as both Mons. Ubassy and myself are unknown in Chicago. His reputation as an honorable man was never before called in question, and it seems hard for a player of his standing to be accused of resorting to a "gambler's trick" in order to "make more profitable games in other cities." I assure you that he does not deserve this, and that in time you will be convinced of it. Mons. Ubassy had serious disadvantages to contend with in his match with Bessunger on Thursday night. In the first place, the hall was very cold, and he unwisely took off his coat half an hour before the playing began, and so got thoroughly chilled. Then the balls proved to be defective, that used by him being neither true in shape nor of the same size as the others. These facts he mentioned to me then and there. He seemed to feel ill at ease in the presence of so many strange people, and under such disadvantages, and was unable to do himself justice. This he felt keenly, and so expressed himself.

You refer to those who are directing his (Ubassy's) movements. I am the only one who has anything to do with his movements, and I am merely acting as his backer and agent, as he cannot talk English. He came from France at my suggestion, and has placed himself under my management. I could have easily concealed his identity and his skill for a time—long enough to have made a large amount of money—had he and I felt so disposed. I am sure, however, that if I had made such a proposition to him he would have rejected it. He is not that kind of man. Nor am I. During a residence of twenty-five years in America my integrity has never been impeached up to this time, and I can safely say that my standing as an honorable business man is most excellent in New Orleans, where I reside and do business. I am not even a "sporting man," in the general sense of the word. I back Mons. Ubassy because I believe him to be the best billiard-player in the world, but I do it honorably, and do not resort to "gamblers' tricks." If that had been my way of doing things, and if Ubassy was in league with me, do you not think that he would have been kept under cover in New Orleans? His great achievements in his games with Miller have been published all over the land, and it would be nonsense to attempt to keep people ignorant of his real strength. Respectfully yours,

C. LACOUME.

CHICAGO, May 31, 1873.

The above communication does not alter in any way the opinion expressed in THE TRIBUNE, and honest men are still warned to keep their money in their pockets.

RESULT OF THE BILLIARD EXCITEMENT.

One of the results of the great excitement in billiard circles during the past week is that an extraordinary impetus has been given to the billiard-table business in this city. The J. M. Brunswick & Balke Company have sold more tables in this time than ever in the same space of time before; and they are now crowded with orders for early delivery this week. The new hall of Charles Masters, on Clark street, and the elegant establishment of M. Ganly, at the corner of Twenty-second street and Indiana avenue, both of which will be opened in a few days, are supplied with tables from this factory having the celebrated Phelan & Collender cushion, for which the J. M. Brunswick & Balke Company are agents here. The same tables can be found in a host of smaller rooms, presided over by men who can appreciate what a really excellent and beautiful table is. The office and factory of the firm is located at No. 62 Lake street, northeast corner of State, and should not be confounded with any establishment which cannot supply the world-renowned Phelan & Collender cushion and the celebrated J. M. Brunswick & Balke table. This firm makes a specialty of manufacturing tables for private residences, and have recently turned out the most elaborate specimens ever seen. They make tables to suit the size of any room and any style of furniture, and their prices are very moderate.

THE TURF.

THE GREAT ENGLISH DERBY RACE.

The following is the most interesting portion of the New York *World's* special cable dispatch on the great English "Derby Day:"

Notwithstanding all that has been said about the degeneracy of the English turf, the Derby still sustains its reputation as being par excellence the race of the year. Each year the attendance seems to increase. Certainly no larger crowd was ever seen at Epsom before than that of to-day. Not only were the trains on the London, Chatham & Dover, and South Eastern and Epsom lines crowded, but the road was one living mass of humanity from an early hour in the morning. In every probability it would have been larger but for the threatening looks of the weather soon after daylight. As the morning advanced, however, the skies cleared and the day was really a brilliant one. At Epsom, all was mirth and excitement, especially in the vicinity of the grand stand on the arrival of the Prince of Wales and his brother, the Duke of Edinburgh, both of whom were received with the wildest enthusiasm. There was a very large number of Americans present, who, as usual, made themselves excessively popular with the mendicant fraternity, who, as usual, swarmed in thousands. As on all Derby days, the several events that preceded the great race attracted but little attention. At the hour fixed, the telegraph showed the numbers of twelve starters, which, of course, created some little dissatisfaction among the lovers of large fields, while those who preferred a good race thought and said that a dozen good horses such as the cards showed the starters to be, was a full compensation for any falling off in the number. On reference to the "k'rect cards" the following were found to be the names of the starters: Gang Forward, Kaiser, Hochstapler, Montargis, Chandos, Doncaster, Beadroll, Snail, Somerset, Suleiman, Andred, and Meter. The betting in the ring was very heavy, especially on Gang Forward, Kaiser, and the pet of the German element present, Hochstapler. The dozen made a fine show as they cantered by the stand, each and all of them looking in fine condition. The latest betting quotations were five to two against Gang Forward, four to one against Kaiser, and five to one against Hochstapler, while among the outside division was the subsequent winner Doncaster, against whom forty to one was freely laid. The dozen reached the starting-post soon after 3 o'clock, and at the very first attempt the flag was dropped to a most excellent start, Beadroll at once rushing to the front, and making the pace for his stable companion Gang Forward, who was running fifth. Just before they reached Tattenham Corner, Doncaster, who had been running well in hand, drew clear, and at the corner was in front. He was almost instantly joined by the two favorites, Kaiser and Gang Forward, the three rounding the corner in the order named. The race from the corner to the enclosure was a desperate one, all three horses running so even that it was almost an impossibility to say which was in front. So well was Webb doing on the outsider that the backers of Gang Forward and Kaiser were almost beside themselves. At the enclosure, however, all doubt as to the result of the race was at an end. The two favorites could not stay with Doncaster, who gradually drew clear, and amidst the most tremendous cheering passed the judges' stand an easy winner by a length and a half. Gang Forward and Kaiser, although beaten for the race, made a wonderful finish, and the two passed the judge so close and even that that official was compelled to announce that the second place was a dead heat as between the two favorites. Hochstapler, of whom so much was expected, and who carried so much German money, was fourth. The scene on the hoisting of Doncaster's number was really fearful, and reminded the regular habitues of similar scenes that followed Hermit's winning in 1867. Soon after the race it was rumored among the fancy in Tattersall's ring that neither Mr. Crawfurd nor Mr. Savile were satisfied as to the abilities of their colts, and that two matches have been made over the same distance, one to be run during the present season, and the other next year. The story is only a rumor, and I send it you for what it is worth.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Fleetwood Park was crowded with people this afternoon to witness the great race between American Girl, trotting, and Harry, pacing, for a purse of $2,000. Many ladies were present. The Girl was the favorite by long odds. Promptly at 3 o'clock the bell rang, and both horses came to the stand in fine condition, American Girl winning the pole. The second start was a send-off, Harry leading, but just past the stand the mare edged up behind, and at the quarter was a length and a half ahead. She held the advantage until the half mile was passed, when the gelding strained a point and closed up with his opponent, both horses passing the three-quarter poles nearly neck and neck, but, coming down the home-stretch, the mare took the lead, and went past the judges' stand half a length ahead, winning the heat easily in 2:23½.

Second Heat—The judges shouted "go" at the first start, both horses passing under the wire nearly even, but Harry broke badly before reaching the quarter pole, while American Girl trotted finely, leading him several rods, and had won the heat before passing the half-mile pole. The horse then gained a little, but it was no use. The mare came down the home-stretch trotting easily, and won the heat without effort in 2:31½.

Third Heat—A splendid start was secured with Harry leading, but American Girl passed him just beyond the turn, and showed fully two lengths ahead, but it did not last long. At the end of the quarter-stretch the horse's nose was close to the mare's wheel, and he kept it there until past the half-mile station, when he made a splendid spurt, and, shooting past the mare, took the lead down the home-stretch. The mare showed fight, and flew over the ground, bound to win if possible. Crawford put on the whip, and the horse answered to the call nobly. On they came, each straining every nerve, while necks were stretched and cheers began to go up from the crowds around the track, and when Harry shot under the wire leading American Girl by a length, and winning the heat in 2:21½, the enthusiasm was intense. Betting 60 to 12 on American Girl. Harry's friends began to hope that he would yet win the race, and offered their money freely. It was as freely taken.

Fourth Heat—Both horses came up comparatively fast and showing but little fatigue. It took some time to get them fairly started, but at the fifth attempt they were off, Harry taking the pole, and at the quarter pole led American Girl by three lengths. Harry held his advantage well up to the half-mile track, when his opponent began slowly but surely to close up the gap; but at the end of the three-quarter stretch the horse again edged ahead about two lengths, going splendidly and doing his level best. Round the turn and down the home stretch they came, American Girl gaining at every stride. The crowd began to cheer and clap their hands, and the mare was only one length behind. A little further on and the distance was decreased by half a length. Crawford began to use the whip, but it was no use. The Girl slowly forged ahead showing her speed in splendid style, and at last went past the stand half a length ahead, amid the cheers of the crowd and shouts of "She wins!" "She wins!" Time, 2:26¾.

So close was the heat that many were under the impression that the horse had won it, and not until the judges publicly declared the result from the stand would they believe otherwise.

The second race between Mollie and Topsy for $200, to wagons, catch weights, served to fill up the gap in the leading event of the day. Mollie won the first heat in a close contest, in 2:38½. In the second heat she broke badly when just past the judges' stand, and Topsy led her clear around the track, a long distance ahead. Time, 2:37¼. The third heat was a repetition of the former, Molly breaking again very badly and losing the race before the quarter pole was passed. Time, 2:38¼. The fourth heat was like its predecessor in all respects, Molly fought bravely, and after her first break trotted splendidly, but it was evident that bad handling was losing her the race. Topsy came in rods ahead, winning the heat in 2:38½.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., May 31.—This was the last day of the meeting. In the purse for 2:40 horses:

Joseph	1	1	1
Annie K	2	2	2
Capt	3	ds	

Time—2:40½; 2:38½; 2:51½.

Second race for 2:33 horses:

Little Mack	2	1	1	1
Loggoneer	1	2	2	2

Time—2:29½; 2:39½; 2:37¼; 2:36¼.

PIGEON-SHOOTING.

THE MATCH BETWEEN BOGARDUS AND JOHN KLEINMAN,

at Dexter Park, on Friday, is denounced as unfair by many of the spectators. It is asserted that the champion deliberately missed at the close, when the pools were selling in his favor. If this sort of thing continues, pigeon-shooting will lose the support of every respectable man. One of the best amateur clubs in the city has decided to shoot no more at Dexter Park, and will not permit professional marksmen to aim at a trap on its new grounds.

A match has been arranged between J. P. Robertson and C. Creighton to take place at Hyde Park on the 5th. The conditions are 25 wild birds, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, and trap and handle, for $50 a side. Creighton will shoot a similar match with P. Grady on the same day.

BASE-BALL.

THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE CHICAGO BASE-BALL ASSOCIATION

are requested to meet at the Uhlich House to-morrow evening. An effort will be made to come to an agreement in matters touching the future of the game in this city.

The Athletics, of Riverside, and a nine from the Manufacturers' National Bank played a match at Riverside on Friday. The former were victorious by a score of 37 to 12. About 1,500 people witnessed the game.

City and suburban amateur clubs desiring to make arrangements for match games, are requested to send their addresses to J. A. Pierce, No. 112 North Wells street.

A match game of base ball was played yesterday afternoon on the common at the corner of Laflin and Jackson streets, between the Fireman's Club and a club composed of the employes of the firm of Dane, Westlake & Co., the well-known lamp manufacturers, which resulted in a victory for the former nine by a score of 17 to 16.

The Continentals defeated the Alerts, 37 to 23, yesterday afternoon.

PHILADELPHIA, May 31.—Base ball—Athletics, 10; Atlantics, 5.

BOSTON, May 31.—Base ball—Bostons, 16; Mutuals, 9.

A PLUCKY POLICEMAN.

At half-past 8 o'clock last evening Officer Walter Sargent saw two men fighting in Campbell's saloon, at No. 333 Clark street. He attempted to separate them, when one of the men assaulted him. Both the combatants finally fell upon him, and, but for the timely arrival of Sergeant Ebersold, of the Armory Station, he would have been overpowered. In the scuffle, the officer was severely cut across the forehead by a knife. He does not remember, however, which of the men did it. The officer, notwithstanding the wound he had received, brought one of the men, a stalwart fellow named George Kennedy, to the Armory. He then walked over to Dr. Aken's office, and had five stitches put in his head. The officer exhibited commendable pluck.

The Empire Parlor Bedstead

is just the thing to accommodate your guests while attending the Jubilee. Seven styles; all sizes; adapted to parlor, library, dining-room, office, and store. An elegant piece of furniture, convertible instantly into a luxurious bed. Sold on installments, if desired. Empire Parlor Bedstead Company (removed to their new store), No. 383 West Madison-st.

Meissonier in His Studio.

The following is an extract from the letter of a lady artist of Philadelphia, who, with her husband, lately visited the world-renowned Meissonier at his studio:

"D—— and I went out the other day to Poissy to see Meissonier. Poissy is about an hour's ride by rail from Paris; it is quite a pretty village. Meissonier has the finest chateau, grounds, furniture, horses, etc., of all. We had a charming time, being received by the great artist and treated in a most agreeable manner. D—— sent in his card, saying he was an American artist, etc. We were immediately invited in, and met by Meissonier himself, who took us at once to his out-door studio. He had been busy at work on his great picture, Les Cuirassiers, for Sir Richard Wallace, at £8,000, or 200,000 francs. He told us to look at everything, placed his model at our service to hand us sketches, pictures, &c., while he went on working. We sat down and watched him at work (just what we longed to see); he talked incessantly. He is small, droll-looking, and shows that he is a genius in every movement he makes and in all that he says. He sent into his house, had pictures unhung and brought out for me to see. We afterward went into his parlor to examine some pictures which he values so highly that he won't sell them at any price, but keeps them for his children. His stable is a curiosity; his horses are of the finest breeds—some of them *can pose*. His carriages are of the newest and handsomest styles. The Prussians ate up some of his finest horses; he now has eight. (The horses were eaten during the war, I guess, by the French). His billiard-room is over the coach-house, and is remarkably beautiful. The regular in-door studio we did not see, as he was at work in his summer or out-door studio. Remember flowers are in bloom and trees in blossom, and that we are enjoying lovely spring weather here. The great artist's studio was just perfection itself, and his costumes superb. He keeps his model by the year."

New Costumes of the Empress of Austria.

From the Paris American Register.

Two magnificent toilets have been sent this week to the Empress of Austria, and I had the good fortune to be permitted to inspect them before they were packed up. The robe de ceremonie is of white satin, with an apron entirely embroidered in silver; a flounce ornamented in the same manner is continued around the train. Over this is thrown a white broche crepe mantle, embossed with silver thread, and raised on both sides with white roses and silver leaves. The corsage is made with a stiff rounded collar, sitting up half-way between the throat and shoulders. It is clasped down the front over a white chemisette of crepe lisse. Inside the collar and sleeves rich lace is ruched, and the fleecy cobweb is seen to advantage resting on the silver wrought flowers. The second toilet is a light lilac silk, mingled with a broche gauze of the same shade. The skirt has a narrow flounce of the silk round the bottom, which is laid on in gathers; over it are disposed five ruffles of the gauze, each one being edged with the finest quality of Valenciennes edging. Over this in front are folds of the gauze, held in place at both sides, and in the middle by a coquillage of the same, ornamented with the lace. Around the edge is a wide insertion, representing rings chained together, and a wide lace to match, this latter having a wreath of roses above the rings. The lace continues around the back of the tunic, which is relieved with a wide moire ribbon of the same shade, holding it up in three deep plaits. The corsage is made similar to the first one described, only that the use of the gauze gives it a lighter and more graceful appearance. The sleeves are made with puffs of the gauze at the elbow and in the bend of the arm, these being separated by flat bands of the silk. A bouquet of variegated flowers decorates the corsage.

Acquitted.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., May 31.—Col. D. M. Nelson, charged with the murder of Gen. Clanton, at Knoxville, was acquitted to-day. The jury was out five minutes.

THE JUDICIAL ELECTION.

Mass Meeting in the Interest of the Present Circuit Judges.

Satisfactory Reasons for Their Re-Election.

Remarks by Messrs. Barber, Woodard, Dexter, Cooper, Swett, and Others.

A large number of the voters of the West Division assembled in Martine's Hall, on Ada street, last evening, to listen to addresses in reference to the judicial election to-morrow. The Hon. J. B. Bradwell presided, and Adolph Loeb acted as Secretary.

HIRAM BARBER, ESQ.,

was introduced, and said he would do all in his power to secure the election of the present Circuit Court Judges. They were competent men; had been tried for a serious of years, and given general satisfaction. No one, he thought, could contend that their re-election would reflect discredit upon the community, or that it would tend to render the administration of justice at all insecure or inefficient. On the contrary, he believed the prevailing opinion was that they may safely be re-elected. It was true, in a city like Chicago, with a large Bar, upon a question of this importance there was a diversity of sentiment; but the candidates had become such by the consonance of the community rather than by a constituted authority. The Bar had indorsed them, and there was apparently no opposition. If any of them failed, it would be due to over-anxiety on the part of some of their friends. This was manifest in the address issued from the Temperance Bureau, and published in Saturday's papers. He thought the document was the most intemperate he had read for a long time, and he protested against it, for the reason that it introduced an element into political life which would result in discord and disaster. He hoped it would be repudiated by the meeting as uncalled for. Judges should be above the considerations which agitate the community, and should be selected for their integrity, intelligence, and capacity to discharge the duties imposed upon them. [Applause.]

HON. WILLARD WOODARD

was then called for. He believed that Judges should not be elected upon any issue, because it would be, in substance, declaring that, before he understood the law or heard the arguments, he was to decide the case. Whatever question came before them after election, let them decide it according to the law and the evidence, and all good citizens would submit to the decision. [Applause.] The address referred to by Mr. Barber was not aimed at any nationality; its object was not to make a temperance issue; the only thing sought to be guarded against was that their opponents should not make an anti-temperance issue. On that ground he was ready to stand, and if any of the Judges fell, they would fall in a good cause. [Applause.] There was no use of being cowardly; they must plant themselves upon the grounds of honesty, and purity, and intelligence. Nationality should not enter into the contest. What was wanted was that the people should work earnestly and elect the five Judges, not because they belonged to any special nationality, or a particular church, or would decide this or that question in a certain way, but because they had shown that they were capable of investigating cases and deciding them honestly. Our safety depended upon the courts, and the judiciary should, therefore, be kept untarnished.

ADOLPH MOSES, ESQ.,

responded to an invitation, and said, in his opinion, none of the Judges would be defeated. He deplored the publication of the address of the Temperance Bureau, believing it had lost Judge Booth many votes. The document reflected severely upon the Germans, and he felt grieved at the injustice done them. However, the Germans would not retaliate; four-fifths of them, although they might scratch Booth, would not vote for Sam Ashton, believing that his election would be a public misfortune. The German press would not attack the private character of Judge Booth, as the Chicago *Times* and *Journal* were attacking that of Judge Lawrence, nor abuse him and charge him with being corrupt. It was a mere accident that the Germans were opposed to Judge Booth, but because they were they should not be vilified and denounced as the worst class in the community. Had it not been for the inflammatory document, there would have been very little opposition. Was that the way to inculcate lessons of citizenship—arraying one nationality against another? The speaker, in conclusion, pledged himself to use all his influence to elect the present incumbents.

HON. LEONARD SWETT

then addressed the meeting. He thought it very important to impress upon the people the fact that an election was to be held on Monday, and to induce them to turn out and vote for somebody. The election was of much moment, and the voters should throw off their apathy and take an interest in it. Unless they did, bad men might be placed on the Bench, and, when it was too late, regret was useless. The men who had occupied the positions for several years were honest. No one could charge that they were corrupt. Was it not creditable to Chicago to have pure Judges? In all the other large cities it was a common expression, "The Judge was bought." Not so here; and why should not the people interest themselves and see that men of integrity and probity are elected. If the good men did not go to the polls the bad men would control them; hence he admonished every voter to take the time and cast his ballot for the best candidates presented. [Applause.]

On motion the Chair appointed the following a Committee to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting: Gus. VanBuren, S. M. Moore, Col. Cooper, the Hon. Willard Woodard, and the Hon. Leonard Swett.

REMARKS OF MR. DEXTER.

During the absence of the Committee, the Hon. Wirt Dexter responded to loud calls, and eloquently appealed to those present to interest their friends and acquaintances in the election to-morrow, to the end that the Bench may not be polluted by corrupt men. He was surprised at the apathy of the people at such an hour, and thought there were more perils connected with democratic institutions than most persons were aware of. How long could the people expect to have good government unless they took steps to secure it? It was a lamentable fact that it was becoming to be considered a matter of no consequence who was the Governor of a State, a member of the Legislature, or of Congress. That was not yet true of the Bench, but would it not come in time, if the people did not arouse from their lethargy. In conclusion he spoke eulogistically of the present Judges of the Circuit Court, and expressed the wish to see them re-elected.

THE RESOLUTIONS.

The Committee on Resolutions then submitted the following:

Resolved, That an honest judiciary is the strongest safeguard of the rights of the citizens.

Resolved, That only men of honest and tried integrity, and of good legal ability should be elected.

Resolved, That intelligence and honesty should far outweigh all considerations of party, nationality or social custom.

Resolved, That believing that our present Judges of the Circuit Court, presented by the members of the bar for re-election—Judges Williams, Rogers, Tree, Farwell, and Booth—possess the requisite qualifications, we heartily endorse them, and earnestly call upon all good citizens to support them at the election on Monday.

The report was unanimously adopted.

Mr. Swett offered the following, which were also adopted:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that there is the gravest danger in the general apathy which seems to prevail in this community, that corrupt Judges may obtain a seat upon the Circuit Bench.

Resolved, That it is the duty of all here present, with their fellow-citizens, to use their utmost exertions on next Monday to call out a full vote, and thus prevent so dreadful a calamity as would befall Cook County in the election of corrupt Judges.

COL. COOPER

next spoke. He alluded to would-be-Judge Ashton, and his utter want of every qualification, moral and mental, and his lack of legal learning. His presumption in putting himself forward for the office was aptly illustrated by the fable of the royal astronomer and the ass. The former told his sovereign that it would be clear on a certain day, and the King and his party left the palace to hunt. Meeting a peasant riding an ass, they were informed that they had better not venture far, as it would rain within a short time. The prediction of the peasant was verified, and the royal astronomer lost his head. Summoning the peasant, the King tendered him the position. The humble man pleaded ignorance, and told the King that the ass always indicated when rain would fall by lifting up his ears. The brute was forthwith installed, and since that time asses had been seeking office. Samuel had lifted up his ears for the Judgeship, but he would find that the people of Chicago required more than asinine capacity.

The meeting then adjourned.

The First Fuchsia.

Old Mr. Lee, a nurseryman and gardener near London, well known fifty or sixty years ago, was one day showing his variegated treasures to a friend, who suddenly turneed to him and declared: "Well, you have not in your collection a prettier flower than I saw this morning at Wapping." "No? And pray what was this Phenix like?" "Why, the plant was elegant, and the flowers hung in rows like tassels from the pendant branches, and their colors the richest crimson; in the centre a fold of deep purple," and so forth. Particular directions being demanded and given, Mr. Lee posted off to the place, where he at once perceived that the plant was new in this part of the world. He saw and admired. Entering the house, he said: "My good woman, this is a nice plant; I should like to buy it." "Ah! sir, I could not sell it for no money, for it was brought me from the West Indies by my husband, who has now left again, and I must keep it for his sake." "But I must have it." "No, sir." "Here," emptying his pockets, "here is gold, silver, copper" (his stock was something more than eight guineas). "Well-a-day! But this is a power of money, sure and sure." "Tis yours, and the plant is mine; and, my good woman, you shall have one of the first young ones I rear, to keep for your husband's sake." A coach was called, in which was safely deposited our florist and his seemingly dear purchase. His first work was to pull off and destroy every vestige of blossom and blossom bud; it was divided into cuttings, which were forced into bark-beds and hot-beds were redivided and subdivided. Every effort was used to multiply the plant. By the commencement of the next flowering season Mr. Lee was the delighted possessor of 300 fuchsia plants, all giving promise of blossom. The two which opened first were removed to his show-house. A lady came. "Why, Mr. Lee, my dear Mr. Lee! where did you get this charming flower?" "Hem! 'tis a new thing, my lady. Pretty, is it not?" "Pretty! 'Tis lovely. Its price?" "A guinea; thank your ladyship;" and one of the two plants stood proudly in her ladyship's boudoir. "My dear Charlotte, where did you get that beautiful flower?" "Oh, 'tis a new thing. I saw it at old Lee's. Pretty is it not?" "Pretty! 'Tis beautiful. It's price?" "A guinea. There was another left." The visitor's horse smoked off to the suburbs. A third flowering plant stood on the spot whence the first had been taken. The second guinea was paid, and the second chosen fuchsia adorned the drawing-room of her second ladyship. The scene was repeated as new comers saw and were attracted by the beauty of the plant. New chariots flew to the gates of old Lee's nursery grounds. Two fuchsias, young, graceful, and bursting into healthful flowers, were constantly seen on the same spot in his repository. He neglected not to gladden the faithful sailor's wife by the promised gift. But ere the flower season closed 300 golden guineas clinked in his purse, the product of the single shrub from the widow in Wapping; the reward of the taste, decision, skill, and perseverance of old Mr. Lee.

Washington in 1809.

Francis Jackson, the English Plenipotentiary to the United States, had landed in Annapolis, "after a pleasant passage of fifty-three days!" Soon after, he was installed at Washington, which, he said, "resembles Hampstead Heath more than any other place I ever saw." In 1809, Washington consisted of scattered houses, intersected with heath, wood, and gravel-pits. Francis put up a covey of partridges, "about three hundred yards from the House of Commons." On his presentation to President Madison, a plain little man, of simple manners, the two had a long conference, "during which a negro servant brought in some glasses of punch and a seedcake." Our Minister did not dislike this unceremonious ceremony, although it was in strong contrast with audiences he had had of "most of the sovereigns of Europe." Of Mrs. Madison, then about 40, and growing stout, Francis says: "She must have been a comely person when she served out the liquor at the bar of her father's tavern, in the State of Virginia." Francis admired the American ladies generally, but he distinguished between the swaggering Yankee and the true American gentleman. His wife lamented that her diplomatic husband, who had been accustomed "to treat with the civilized Governments of Europe," had now the misfortune to have to negotiate "with savage Democrats, half of them sold to France." The Minister himself wrote to his brother George that, "to be upon tolerable terms with the Americans, we must show that it is indifferent to us, whether we are so or not." While the coarseness of Transatlantic legislators was disgusting Mrs. Jackson, an exceptional case in our House of Commons had rather startled the general sense of propriety. A member, Fuller, for using outrageous language, was committed to the custody of "the Sergeant-at-Arms." By way of farewell, Fuller called the Speaker "a damned puppy," and snapped his fingers in his face.—*Diary of Sir George Jackson.*

MARRIED.

GARDINER—RUST—In Waukegan, Ill., May 29, 1873, at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. H. M. Warner, by Rev. L. T. Chamberlain, Charles H. Gardiner and Elizabeth C. Rust, all of Chicago.

FITZER—DOTY—May 28, Henry, Ill., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. McVeay, Mr. S. B. Fitzer, of Chicago, and Miss Sarah Doty.

HARVEY—BEAVIS—At Calvary Church, on the 27th inst., by the Rev. J. F. Walker, Mr. James Harvey and Miss Alice Beavis, youngest daughter of John Beavis, Esq., both of Chicago. No cards.

HENDERSON—VAN COURT—On May 31, at the residence of the bride's parents, 121 Walnut-st., by Prof. David Swing, Wm. R. Henderson, Esq., and Miss Minnie Van Court, daughter of Mr. G. M. Van Court. No cards.

WILLIAMS—PATTERSON—May 29, by Rev. R. W. Patterson, D.D., at his residence, Mr. Clifford Williams, of this city, and Miss Annie Patterson, daughter of the officiating clergyman. No cards.

DEATHS.

DeGOLYER—On Thursday, the 29th inst., David Lee DeGolyer, of apoplexy, in the 64th year of his age.

Funeral at his late residence, 1118 Prairie avenue, Sunday, at 10 a. m. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

☞ Cincinnati papers please copy.

HAWKINS—On May 31, Roger, only and beloved son of Nehemiah and Maria V. Hawkins, aged 2 years, 2 months, and 9 days.

Funeral services at 1½ o'clock Sunday at the residence, No. 14 Sixteenth-st.

GALLAGHER—On Saturday morning, May 31, of brain fever, aged 12 years and 26 days, Jane Gallagher.

Funeral from her parents' residence, 238 Jefferson-st., Sunday, to Calvary by cars. All friends are invited to attend without further notice.

MARSHALL—On May 31, at St. Joseph's Hospital, William Marshall, in the 60th year of his age.

Funeral will take place Monday, at 9 a. m., from the Hospital, corner Halsted and Sophia-sts., thence to Rosehill Cemetery.

☞ Alabama papers please copy.

HARTWELL—In this city, on the 30th inst., Dr. W. D. Hartwell.

His remains will be taken to Cincinnati for interment.

☞ Cincinnati papers please copy.

DALY—On Friday, May 30, 1873, Daniel W. Daly.

His remains will be removed from 52 Eldridge-court to St. Mary's Church, thence by cars to Calvary Cemetery, at 11 o'clock a. m. to-day.

☞ Detroit, Mich., papers please copy.

All comrades of the G. A. R. are requested to assemble at 10:30 a. m. to-day, at the corner of Wabash-av. and Harrison-st., to attend the funeral of D. W. Daly, of Lippincott's Battery.

JUBILEE.

JUBILEE!

THREE

COLISEUM CONCERTS!

Thursday Afternoon, June 5.
Thursday Evening, June 5.
Friday Afternoon, June 5.

JUBILEE BALL!

Friday Evening, June 6.

GRAND CARRIAGE DAY,

ON FRIDAY. Special train on Belt Railroad, to make the circuit of the city, showing our guests plan and extent of Chicago.

GRAND LAKE DAY,

SATURDAY AFTERNOON. Steamers chartered to show guests lake view of the city.

Admission to Concerts, ONE DOLLAR ONLY. No reserved seats.

Concert Tickets for sale at Lyon & Healy's Music Store, corner Monroe and State-sts.; Carpenter & Sheldon, 238 Wabash-av.; and Dyche & Co., corner Halsted and Madison-sts.

BALL TICKETS for sale at Jubilee Rooms on presentation of invitations of some member of the Board of Managers. Names of Managers published in yesterday morning's papers. Ticket for lady and gentleman, $10; each additional ladies' ticket, $5. In behalf of the Committee. CARPENTER & SHELDON, Managers.

N. B.—It is especially requested that all keepers of boarding-houses, or persons who will be willing to entertain strangers during the Jubilee, send their address to the Jubilee Headquarters for use of Reception Committee.

MEETINGS.

Paper Hangers.

The regular meeting of the Association will be held at 146 West Jackson-st., on Monday, June 2, at 8 p. m. W. BAKER, Secretary.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—WE CAN GIVE MECHANICS A chance to get a home, and pay in work, by calling on GILBERT, SUMWALT & CALDWELL, 206 LaSalle-st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BUSINESS LOT, ONLY $80 PER FOOT, on Division-st., 40 feet west of Larrabee. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 134 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP LOTS; ONLY A FEW LEFT—Arnold-st., near Forty-fourth, $650; Forty-fourth-st., near Wentworth-av., $650. Hurry up if you expect them. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 134 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—BARGAIN, HURRY, YOU MAY LOSE it—$2,250 neat cottage and two fine lots, well improved; Fourth-st., 50 feet west of Oakley, $300 down, $300 6 months, $300 12 months, and balance 2½ years; will be withdrawn after Monday. R. G. GOODWILLIE, owner, 862 Fulton-st., office 134 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—NEW HOUSE 7 rooms and 50 feet lot, near northwest toll-gate and Kimball's well, for smaller house and lot on West Side. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 134 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—SLAUGHTERED FOR CASH—FINE lot on Hamilton-av., near Adams-st.; only $1,300; you certainly will lose it; decide to-day. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 134 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—BARGAINS—FORTY-SEVENTH-ST., near Wentworth-av., large house and fine lot; $3,000, only half down. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 134 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—BELOW BOTTOM PRICES—HUBbard-st., near Hoyne, new house and lot; $1,300; easy terms. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 134 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—GREATEST BARGAIN ON RECORD—$2,200—Small, neat cottage, picket-fence, two fine lots; 788 Fourth-st., next to corner Oakley. $400 down. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 134 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—$350 DOWN—BRICK COTTAGE, AND lot, Butterfield-st., between Thirty-seventh and Thirty-eighth, $3,250; long time; possession immediately. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 134 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—NORTH SIDE BARGAINS FOR CASH: Neat cottage, Illinois-st., near Pine; can be removed, $450; cottage and lot, Weston-st., near Lincoln-av., $1,250. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 134 South Clark-st.

FINANCIAL.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY FOR A CAPITALIST with from $5,000 to $10,000, to double the same in a short time. Business strictly legitimate, and will bear the closest investigation. Address for 3 days W 31, Tribune office.

CLAIMS—KNICKERBOCKER, ILLINOIS MUTUAL, and other bankrupt insurance companies' claims cashed at highest rates, by J. N. WITHERELL, 150 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—$800 NOTES, DUE WITHIN TWELVE months, secured on property worth five times amount, at 1½ per cent per month discount. Apply to TRUESDELL & BROWN, 175 West Madison-st.

GEORGE T. CLINE, REAL ESTATE OFFICE, 3 Dearborn-st., Room 21. P. O. Box 98, Chicago.

MONEY TO LOAN ON CHICAGO REAL ESTATE, or on farms in Illinois, within about 100 miles of Chicago, in sums of from $500 to $2,000. GEO. W. NEWCOMB, 771 West Madison-st., near Robey-st. Office hours in the forenoon.

MONEY LOANED ON CITY REAL ESTATE, $1,000 to $20,000; real estate paper wanted; loans on leaseholds. B. GROSSMAN, Room 15, 178 State-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, horses, pianos, and other good chattel security. E. ROGERS, 177 East Madison-st., Room 9.

MONEY TO LOAN ON CITY REAL ESTATE. G. S. HUBBARD, Jr., 168 Washington-st.

MONEY TO LOAN—$1,000, $2,000, OR $2,500 ON first-class Chicago real estate, first trust deed. Address W 95, Tribune office.

MONEY TO LOAN IN SUMS FROM $1,000 TO $20,000, for 3 or 5 years, on first-class real estate, at 10 per cent; small commissions. Short time A 1 commercial paper wanted in sums from $1,000 to $5,000. Money in hand. G. S. LACEY & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON CITY REAL ESTATE. G. S. HUBBARD, Jr., 168 Washington-st.

TO LOAN—MONEY ON WAREHOUSE RECEIPTS, houses on leased lots, and other good collaterals. JAS. B. STOREY, 84 and 86 LaSalle-st., Room 26.

TO LOAN—IN SUMS OF $1,000 OR MORE ON CITY property or improved Illinois farms within 100 miles of Chicago. B. L. PEASE, 79 West Madison-st.

TO LOAN—MONEY IN CITY REAL ESTATE AT current rates. Improved preferred. 3 to 5 years. J. H. BISSELL, 46 Bryan Block.

TO LOAN—$5,000 FOR 5 YEARS ON REAL ESTATE. T. A. JACKSON, 580 State-st., near Twelfth.

TO LOAN—MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE. SEWELL CLARK, Room 12 Otis Building, southwest corner State and Madison-sts.

WANTED—$4,000 OR $5,000 OF GOOD REAL ESTATE paper. THOS. A. HILL, 123 Dearborn-st.

WANTED—GOOD PURCHASE-MONEY NOTES. No commission. Apply at No. 2, 326 State-st.

WANTED—TO SELL SOME OF THE STOCK IN A company paying over 100 per cent; company has 4 of the best paying articles in the market. Also, a suitable person can secure position as Treasurer in the company by so doing. Address F 64, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO BORROW $1,400 FOR 5 YEARS. Best of security. Address H L C, care of Carrier 31.

WANTED—$2,500 FOR SIX MONTHS BY A RESponsible party, on improved real estate notes, worth twice the amount of loan. Liberal interest and prompt pay. Address Z 5, Tribune office.

WE ARE PREPARED TO PLACE LOANS ON DESirable real estate security without delay. McKINNON & MARSH, 136 Clark-st.

WANTED—$300 FOR 60 OR 90 DAYS, ON THE very best of security, and will pay 5 per cent per month. Address D 26, Tribune office.

WANTED—A LOAN OF $8,000 ON BUILDINGS costing $25,000 to complete the same; central location, first mortgage. Principals only dealt with; no agency. Business will pay a good rate of interest and commission; abstract brought to date. Address ERASTUS, Tribune office, stating where an interview may be had, for 3 days.

$2,000 TO LOAN ON CHICAGO REAL ESTATE, improved or unimproved, for 3 or 5 years. ALFRED JAMES, southwest corner Madison and Clark-sts.

$3,700—TRUST DEEDS IN 3 AMOUNTS OF $2,000, $1,300, $400; one and two years to run; will sell at a liberal discount. JOHN M. SECRIST & CO., 130 Clark-st., Room 5.

$10,000 TO LOAN ON INSIDE IMPROVED property. Loans negotiated on real estate. H. W. HUNT, Room 16 Boone Block.

$50,000 IN SUMS OF $10,000 AND OVER AT 9 per cent; ½ security in burnt district. A. S. PALMER, JR., 84 Washington-st., Rooms 16 and 17.

MEDICAL.

CHRONIC NASAL CATARRH IS BOTH A LOCAL and constitutional disease. Dr. Sykes' "Sure Cure" is based on this theory, and is as much a specific for catarrh as sulphur is for the itch. It has cured more cases and at less cost than any other remedy or system of treatment. Sufferers can try it free at my office, 169 West Randolph-st. Dr. C. R. SYKES.

DR. AKELY, 79 WEST MADISON-ST., CURES acute or chronic diseases without calomel or other noxious minerals.

MRS. M. SMITH, MAGNETIC PHYSICIAN, NO. 429 West Madison-st.

MRS. L. H. PRESTON, ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN, would inform her friends and the public that she has resumed business at 70 East Madison-st., Room 16. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

OPIUM! OPIUM! — DISCOVERED, A SYRUP which will at once do away with half the morphia used daily, and enable patient to reduce ¼ grain every two weeks. Address Dr. M., 118 Warren-av.

VARICOSE VEINS CURED BY ONE THAT HAS cured himself after suffering 8 years and pronounced incurable by the professors of the best medical colleges in the United States. For information address D 77, Tribune office.

PERSONAL.

CORRESPONDENCE WANTED BY A YOUNG gentleman of means; object matrimony. Address W 1, Tribune office.

PERSONAL—"PEARL"—REGRET THE DISAPpointment. Monday without fail.

PERSONAL—TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN—I AM leaving town in a few days in disgust. I. X.

PERSONAL—JULIA E. HOWE, MY LAST LETTER failed to reach you. Please send present address to Y 31, Tribune office. DAVIS.

PERSONAL—WILL THE LADY WHO PREVIOUS to the great fire corresponded with Drawer 5, 986 send address to Box 113.

PERSONAL—ELIZA LOZIER: HAVE YOU FORgotten your friend of the circles? If not, and you understand this, say so in Tuesday's paper; also drop a note through post-office to R.

PERSONAL—WILLIAM H. STEVENS CAN SEE his sister, Josie Stevens, at 409 West Randolph-st.

PERSONAL—THE HEIRS OF C. GERDLING (KIDmeyer), late of California, address JOHN C. RICHBERG, Lawyer, 67 South Clark-st., southeast corner of Randolph.

PERSONAL—L. W. AT ST. JULIEN, 8 P. M., sharp, Monday. I'll pay the wine.

PERSONAL—NED O K, THERE IS A LETTER IN the post-office for you. K.

PERSONAL—THE GENTLEMEN WHO WANTED a lot at South Englewood will do well to call at 203 LaSalle-st.

PERSONAL—WANTED ADDRESS OF MRS. DR. Tatum. Address Y 33, Tribune office.

CLAIRVOYANTS.

CHICAGO SPIRIT ROOMS, 217 WEST MADISONst., private sittings with reliable business, Clairvoyant and Test Mediums; Physical Mediums wanted.

MRS. T. J. LEWIS, CLAIRVOYANT, BUSINESS and Medical Medium, 59 West Madison-st.

MRS. E. M. TEED, PHYSICAL TEST AND BUSIness medium, 465 West Madison-st. Seance Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, and Sunday evenings. Private sittings during the day.

MISS JENNIE SHALLENBERGER, BUSINESS and test medium, one of the best of the age. No. 115 Halsted-st.

MRS. SHALLENBERGER, CLAIRVOYANT, PHYsician, and midwife. No. 115 Halsted-st.

MRS. BUTT, NATURAL CLAIRVOYANT TEST and business medium, also clairvoyant physical examinations, 21 South Desplaines-st.; fee, $1.00.

MADAM MILSON, CLAIRVOYANT, REMOVED TO 195 West Madison-st. Consultation to ladies only.

MADAME PARIS, THE WONDERFUL GIPSY, is at home, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. (Sundays excepted). Ladies only. Fee 50 cents. 208 West Madison-st., Room 8, upper floor.

$1,000 REWARD FOR ANY ONE WHO CAN equal DR. MATHEW and MADAM MAYNARD, the great business and medical clairvoyants; can tell you anything you wish to know; cure paralysis, rheumatism, consumption, seminal weakness, liver complaint, dropsy, and all chronic and private diseases. Positively a cure or no pay. 185 West Madison-st.

BUILDING MATERIAL.

BUENA VISTA BUILDING-STONE AND FLAGging, sawed to order; prices and sample at 46 South Clark-st. J. H. SMITH.

FOR SALE—A LOT OF SECOND-HAND LUMBER. Apply at 25 North Clinton-st. W. SPRINGER.

FOR SALE—A REFRIGERATOR AND CARPETS. 200 West Washington-st.

HYDRAULIC PRESSED BRICK COMPANY, ST. Louis, Mo. The St. Louis Hydraulic Pressed Brick are larger and of greater strength than the Philadelphia or Baltimore Front Brick, and are not surpassed in appearance or color. For sale in any quantity. J. J. LOCKWOOD, Agent, 30 and 32 West Randolph-st.

PRESSED BRICKS—RACINE AND MILWAUKEE pressed brick for sale in any quantity; also red pressed and stock brick. Also sole agent for the St. Louis Hydraulic pressed brick. Call and see samples and get prices. J. J. LOCKWOOD, Agent, 30 and 32 West Randolph-st.

WANTED—100 CORDS OF STONE FOR FOUNDAtions, 400 m brick, and other building material, to exchange for good improved or unimproved real estate. WARDE, STEVENS & CO., No. 20 State-st.

TO EXCHANGE.

FOR EXCHANGE—640 ACRES IN FORD COUNTY, Ill., and 400 acres in Grant County, to exchange for city or suburban property.

Fine house on Prairie-av. Would take part pay in Washington Heights property or other good suburban property by acre.

3 houses on West Side for sale on easy terms.

Houses and lots and acres at Mendota, Ill., to exchange for Chicago property.

Call and see us, at 206 LaSalle-st., basement.

GILBERT, SUMWALT & CALDWELL.

I WOULD LIKE A GOOD HORSE AND CARRIAGE in payment of a splendid lot at Hinsdale. ISAAC L. HINDS, Hinsdale.

TO EXCHANGE—FOR UNIMPROVED LOTS OR smaller house or farm near Homewood, Ill., a very nice new brick house and barn, lot 30½x125; house 2 stories and basement and mansard, marble mantels, bath-room, etc., 24 Seminary-av., North Side. C. W. BROWN, 81 Lake-st.

TO EXCHANGE—A VERY FINE RESIDENCE ON Michigan-av. for acres.

Good residence lots for houses and lots.

Good business lot in burnt district for house and lot.

House on North Side for good suburban lots.

First-class cottages from brick house for good lots.

Good acre property for improved business property.

WILSON & MONTGOMERY,

Room 11, Otis Block.

TO EXCHANGE—IRON-CLAD ELEVATOR, WITH engine, all complete and now in operation, suitable for grain business and storage, at Ashton Station on the Northwestern Railroad. Also a fine farm at Shopier Station, Rock Co., Wis. Good buildings for suburban or inside property. JOHN S. BUCHANAN, 150 LaSalle-st.

TO EXCHANGE—10,000 ACRES COAL AND FARMing lands in Osage Co., Kansas; farm of 120 acres in Benton Co., Minn.; improved farm of 160 acres in Richland Co., Ill., 3 miles from railroad station for Chicago city property. JAMES A. WHITAKER, 159 LaSalle-st.

TO EXCHANGE—A SPLENDID PIECE OF IMproved property on the West Side, near Madison and Halsted-sts., for a good lumber vessel. By D. COLE & SON, Real Estate Dealers, 188 West Madison-st.

TO EXCHANGE—FOR BUILDING LOTS—A NEW brick residence; location and finish first-class. JACOB C. MAGILL, 81 and 83 South Clark-st.

TO EXCHANGE—DIAMONDS AND OTHER FIRST-class personal property for brick. Address K, Woodruff House, corner Twenty-first-st. and Wabash-av.

TO EXCHANGE—AN ELEGANT SUBURBAN place for a good place on South Side. Call at 73 and 74 Dearborn-st., in forenoon. O. J. STOUGH.

TO EXCHANGE—NORWOOD PARK BLOCKS OR lots for unincumbered improved property in city or country towns. S. E. WELLS, 188 Dearborn-st.

TO EXCHANGE—FOR INSIDE CITY PROPERTY, 800 acres coal land, near Braidwood, 55 miles south of Chicago. Address Z 36, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—$30,000 WORTH OF GOOD UNincumbered real estate, part in Chicago and part in a rising Western town on railroad, for a stock of merchandise or a large farm. R. KENNEDY, 145 Clark-st., Rooms 26 and 27.

TO EXCHANGE—CHOICE SUBURBAN LOTS FOR farms, houses, parlor furniture, etc. Address S. S. MILLER, 123 LaSalle-st., Builders' Exchange.

TO EXCHANGE—160 ACRES OF LAND IN JASper County, Ill., for groceries or merchandise. Address O 26, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—A FIRST-CLASS BUSINESS and location, consisting of confectionery, stationery, notions, &c.; large store, with ice-cream parlors in rear. Rent only $35 per month. Near Union Park. Inquire of LAWRENCE & MOFFETT, 181 East Madison-st.

TO EXCHANGE—TWO-STORY HOUSE NO. 336 Fulton-st., with corner lot, for improved city property, or will sell on monthly payments. Address Box 258 Mechanics and Traders' Exchange, 128 LaSalle-st.

TO EXCHANGE—WE HAVE SOME NICE INSIDE, South Side lots, which we will exchange for horses, furniture, jewelry, etc. STONE & SKINNER, 119 Dearborn-st., Room 5.

TO EXCHANGE—IRVING PARK PROPERTY FOR good unimproved Iowa lands, or city property. D. S. INGHAM, 64 South Desplaines-st.

TO EXCHANGE—HOUSE AND LOT ON WEST Side, for stock of furniture finished, or in the white. Address W 40, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—AN ELEGANT NEW RESIDENCE, near Van Buren-st. and Ashland-av., for good building lots; small cash payment. JACOB C. MAGILL, 81 and 83 South Clark-st.

TO EXCHANGE—LOTS IN IRVING PARK FOR good improved farm. JOHN M. SECRIST & CO., 130 Clark-st., Room 5.

TO EXCHANGE—ELEGANT GRAND PIANO, FURniture, Brussels carpets, with lease of house; all modern improvements; prominent street. Cash and real estate. Address W 25, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—THE OWNER OF A NICE LITTLE fruit farm of 30 acres, situated one mile from the city of Adrian, Mich., will exchange for cloths, clothing, or land in or near Chicago; will pay some cash, or assume incumbrance. Said farm is well-stocked with all kinds of small fruit, including strawberries, black raspberries, gooseberries, red raspberries, currants, blackberries, and grapes; also, two acres in nursery of peach, apple, and pear, and 500 peach, pear, and plum trees in orchard; is now paying 30 to 40 per cent per annum on value $6,000. Address, with description of property, W 79, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—FOR INSIDE OR SUBURBAN property, 400-acre farm, fine house, living water, near Cedar Falls, Iowa.

Lincoln-av. property, $6,000; mortgage notes for suburban acres.

An old established manufacturing house, and stock, in complete running order; such a chance seldom offered to secure so solid a business.

J. S. WOLFE, 119 Dearborn-st.

TO EXCHANGE—A TWO-STORY AND BASEMENT brick store for fine team and carriage, or grand piano. Address D 13, Tribune office.

WILL EXCHANGE MY HORSE, TOP BUGGY, harness, and 50x125 feet of ground, clear of encumbrance, worth in all about $800, for carpets, parlor and chamber sets. Will pay some money. Address L 59, North Clark-st., Room 2.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—A LARGE HOUSE and barn and two acres of ground in Evanston for well improved property in Aurora or Rockford. H. WHIPPLE, 206 LaSalle-st.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—SEWING-MACHINES for 2 horses and 2 buggies. For further particulars call on or address J. N. WILKINS, 155 West Madison-st.

WANTED—TO TRADE FOR A STOCK OF DRY goods, notions, clothing, furnishing goods, boots and shoes, and furniture, 2 farms in Mason County, Ill., all under a good state of cultivation, near market and railroad—one farm of 115 acres, one of 244 acres, and one of 225 acres. Also a fine new dwelling house and 3 lots in the City of Peoria, Ill., with all modern improvements. The titles are perfect. All worth $50,000 cash. Will trade part or all. Address Box 1442, Peoria, Ill.

WANTED—TO TRADE—A FINE NEW ROSEwood 7-octave piano. Will take a good saddle-horse in part payment. Address K 30, Tribune office.

SEWING MACHINES.

A LATEST IMPROVED WHEELER & WILSON sewing machine, half cabinet case, cost a short time since $90; equal to new; price, $35. Residence, 7 Eighteenth-st.

A GROVER & BAKER LATE FAMILY MACHINE, in perfect order, for $25; cost $65. Also, one full cabinet mahogany late family Singer, inlaid with pearl, for $75; cost $150. 228 East Indiana-st., near Rush.

FOR SALE—AT HALF PRICE, ONE MANUFACturing and two family Elias Howe sewing machines; strictly new. Address Z 77, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—CHEAP FOR CASH—SEVERAL GOOD Sewing machines, nearly new. E. ROGERS, 177 East Madison-st., Room 9.

GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES—General office, 150 State-st.; branch office, 972 Wabash-av. Persons having old Grover & Baker sewing machines are invited to call and see the new improvements, and hear something to their advantage.

GROVER & BAKER'S SEWING-MACHINES—General office, 150 State-st.; branch office, 972 Wabash-av. Persons having old Grover & Baker sewing-machines are invited to call and see the new improvements, and hear something to their advantage.

SEWING MACHINES (ALL KINDS) AT HALF price, warranted; repairing done. PERCY & CO., 267 West Madison-st.

SINGER OFFICE OF A. J. MELCHERT, 215 SOUTH Halsted-st., machines sold on monthly payments and rented. Open evenings.

TWO GOOD SINGER MACHINES FOR SALE; good for tailoring or boot-work. 53 Pierce-st., near South Halsted-st.

THE SINGER MACHINE ROOMS OF J. N. WILKINS, 155 West Madison-st. (opposite Scammon School); 195 East Twenty-second-st., and 167 Milwaukee-av. J. N. WILKINS.

THE NEW FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE—WE call special attention to recent improvements made in the Florence, also to the new and elegant styles of cases added to our list. To meet the views of those preferring a machine feeding the work away from the operator, we have made Nos. 13 and 14, which combine the desirable features to be found in machines made by others, with all the peculiar excellencies of the Florence. WM. H. SHARP & CO., General Agents, 254 State-st., Chicago.

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING-MACHINES, THE new improved, sold or rented on easy monthly payments. BURNHAM & FLANNERY, City Agents, office 155 State-st.

MACHINERY.

ANY PARTY WITH BOILER SHORT OF STEAM capacity for present use, necessitating a change for larger, please quote lowest price of the old, with full particulars, to W. L. DRAKE & CO., 24 Market-st.

FOR SALE—UPRIGHT ENGINE, 12 HORSE-POWer. Address T. B. WRIGLEY, 26 North Jefferson-st.

FOR SALE—BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, CONSISTing of 3 pairs of bellows, 3 anvils, 3 vices, and other small tools; also an express wagon. Apply at 223 North Wells-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—ONE 15-HORSE-POWER ENgine and boiler, all complete. Ames manufacture. Inquire of E. TARRANT, 25, 27, and 29 Michigan-st.

FOR SALE—ONE 8-HORSE-POWER BLANDY ENgine and boiler, but little used, for sale cheap. Inquire of C. A. McINTYRE, 624 West Indiana-st.

FOR SALE—20-HORSE-POWER ENGINE, IN COMplete order, but little used, cheap. R. BEACH & CO., 115 East Kinzie-st.

ONE SECOND-HAND TWELVE HORSE PORTable engine, one twenty horse stationary engine and boiler, nearly new, and for sale cheap. L. D. POLLARD, 90 Erie-st.

WANTED—FOUR WILSON STEAM TANKS. Address STEAM, Tribune office.

WANTED—A 15 OR 20-HORSE POWER PORTAble engine and boiler; must be a good second-hand. Address or inquire at 60 South Water-st., Room 1. SIMON W. WYATT.

WANTED—A GOOD SECOND-HAND IRON lathe, from 8 to 12 feet long, by WAHL BROTHERS, 126 Michigan-av.

WANTED—A BLACKSMITH'S FORGE, EITHER portable or stationary, with bellows. Address, with price, W 17, Tribune office.

WANTED—A GOOD SECOND-HAND LAWN mower. Address, with price, W 17, Tribune office.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

BUY YOUR PARLOR SUITS AT 19 NORTH WELLS-st., where they are manufactured in all the modern styles, and save 25 per cent.

FURNITURE FOR SALE, WITH ROOMS TO rent; good chance for parties going housekeeping; must be sold this week. Apply at 285 Maxwell-st.

FURNITURE FOR SALE 50 PER CENT BELOW cost, and rooms to rent, immediately. 325 State-st., upstairs.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE A SMALL HOUSE OF furniture; rent of house not to exceed $25 per month. Address D 4, Tribune office.

WANTED—20 OR 25 YARDS GOOD SECOND-hand Brussels carpet, suitable for one room, for cash. Address W 34, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO BUY—GOOD PARLOR AND CHAMber furniture, and pay for the same in board. Inquire at 265 Michigan-av.

1848--1873.

The Twenty-fifth Anniversary of the Marriage of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hesing--How it Was Celebrated--Handsome and Costly Presents.

On the 31st of May, 1848, A. C. Hesing, now the proprietor of one of the wealthiest and most influential German papers in the United States, but then a poor man, who had just begun his career on this side of the Atlantic, was married in Baltimore, to the lady with whom he has enjoyed a quarter of a century of domestic happiness in this city. Among those pleasant customs which the Germans have naturalized in America, and to which the strictest of the Puritans do not object to granting full citizenship, is that of observing, with especial ceremony, the fiftieth and twenty-fifth anniversaries of a man's wedding-day. Much of an American as Mr. Hesing has become, he could not find it in his heart to sacrifice this German fashion, and, therefore, yesterday was for him, for those of his household, and for his many friends, a day of hearty and genuine rejoicing. The "new movement," the *Staats-Zeitung*, all ordinary interests, were postponed for the time to the more important matter of celebrating that anniversary day.

It is understood that there were the usual presents from the younger members of the family, and, during the early part of the afternoon, calls and congratulations from neighbors and friends, but the especial event of the day did not occur until toward evening, when Messrs. N. B. Judd, J. M. Rountree, John Alston, and J. Rehm drove up to the house on Washington street. After they had made their congratulations to Mr. Hesing and his family, Mr. Judd obtained the floor and proceeded to inform Mr. Hesing that he and the other gentlemen just mentioned had been appointed a committee to call upon him and inform him that a number of his old friends, not unmindful of that eventful day in his life, had decided to make him some present which might testify to their esteem and friendship for him, and might be of every-day service, not alone to Mr. Hesing himself, but to his wife and the ladies of the house. After consideration, they had determined to procure a carriage and a span of horses, thinking that nothing else could contribute more to make easy the progress through life of those for whom they were intended.

It is customary at these presentations for the recipient to draw from his pocket a roll of manuscript and begin to read: "Taken by surprise, as I am, it is difficult to find words," etc. But, in this case, there was nothing of that kind. Mr. Hesing listened to Mr. Judd's pleasant and graceful remarks with a look of increasing surprise upon his face, and, when the latter pointed to the carriage as it stood outside the door, he went to the window and silently looked at it in a way which showed he had had no idea of what was awaiting him. It was intimated by some one that he should make a reply, but he said he preferred to wait for a moment till he had collected himself. After a time he did make his acknowledgments, and returned his thanks for the magnificent gift, which showed the kindly regard in which he was held by his old friends and associates. He had had a dim intimation that something was to have been given him, for there had been mysterious conferences at the office, from which he had been excluded, but he had no idea that the testimonial would take such a form. Years ago he had considered himself wealthy enough to keep a carriage; but misfortunes had come, and he had sold it, and had decided to stick to his old horse and buggy until every cent of his debts was paid off. He had often been reminded by that of what his father had said, That man who rode in his carriage before he was 50 was very apt to walk when he was old. He accepted the gift, not merely as a mark of the personal good will of the givers to him, but as a recognition of their belief that whatever errors he might have committed during his life here, he had worked, to the best of his ability, for the advancement of the best interests of America and of the great American people. He had been, and ever would be, faithful to his adopted land, which had received with hospitable arms him and so many of his countrymen. He concluded by repeating to the Committee the thanks of himself and wife, which those he had spent twenty-five years of continued peace unmingled by twenty-five minutes of war.

This present, consisting of a span of fine black horses and an elegant landau, and costing $3,000, was the gift of Messrs. Judd, Phil Hoyne, S. A. Irwin, C. B. Farwell, W. F. Coolbaugh, Henry Greenebaum, John Herting, J. M. Rountree, and a number of others. Mr. Coolbaugh was a member of the committee which made the presentation, but was unable to be present.

In addition to this there was a beautiful clock of bronze and Egyptian marbles, costing $800, which was the special gift of the Germans. The employes of the *Staats-Zeitung* united in making their chief a present, which probably will gratify him as much as either of the others. That was a copy of the first number of the *Staats-Zeitung* which was issued after the great fire--a diminutive sheet, written entirely by Mr. Raster, and printed in Milwaukee on Tuesday. It was placed in a handsome, heavily-gilt frame, with an inside border of black wood.

Among the gentlemen present yesterday evening were Senator Waite, J. C. Book, H. B. Miller, Phil Hoyne, Henry Greenebaum, etc.

LAWYER LEARY.

Judge Tree Grants a New Trial Because of the Improper Taking of Evidence---A Rather Personal Review of the Circumstances.

Judge Tree, in the Criminal Court yesterday, decided the application for new trial of D. J. Leary. He decided as follows:

The defendant Leary was tried during the present term of the court for the crime of forgery. The particular act charged against him in this indictment is the alteration of a judgment note executed and delivered to him by N. D. Swanson, so as to make it read one day after date instead of one year after date as it was originally written. The chief witnesses on the part of the prosecution were Swanson, the maker of the note, and Bataille, who witnessed its execution, both of whom were positively that the note was written "one year" at the time of the execution, and delivered to Leary. At the close of the evidence no instructions were asked of the Court, and the cases were submitted to the court and jury without argument. The result of their deliberations was the conviction of the defendant. A motion for a new trial was entered on behalf of the defendant, and it was this motion which the Court is now called upon to decide.

It is not too much to say that, in some respects, the case is remarkable. The defendant is a lawyer by profession, and is supposed to understand, by reason of his familiarity with the proceedings in courts of justice, the necessity of diligence in the employment of counsel and the preparation for defense, and yet, so little appreciation did he seem to have of the awful position in which he stood, with a charge impending over him which, if it resulted in conviction, would brand him with infamy for the remainder of his days; that it was not until the very hour of his trial that one of his counsel was retained to defend him, and the other one, it was solemnly stated to the Court, at so short a period previously as to render it impossible for him to make himself acquainted with the law and the facts bearing on the case.

Equally remarkable is the offense which he has been convicted of having committed, in view of the fact of his being a lawyer. The slightest reading of the law would inform any man that to alter the date at which a promissory note is to fall due is so invidious and render it worthless, and yet from the evidence offered on the part of the prosecution it would appear that Leary altered the note in the manner, and actually obtained judgment on it. The judgment was vacated by the Court which entered it. Such conduct on the part of the defendant, if true, is inexplicable, and either shows him to be ignorant of the most familiar rules of law and common sense, or else there is some secret in the transaction which are yet undeveloped. There are several grounds urged why a new trial should be granted, but I only deem it necessary to consider one of them. On the trial of the case there was offered on the part of the defense the copy, or what by prima facie evidence was proven to be a copy, of an affidavit made by Swanson, and filed by him on the motion to set aside the judgment recovered in the Superior Court upon the note, which is alleged to have been altered by Leary. The copy was admitted after the defense had laid the proper foundation by showing the loss of the original. This copy set forth that Swanson signed the note in blank, and that it was filled out afterward by Leary, who made it payable "one day" after date, when he was only authorized to fill it up "one year" after date. It is obvious that this testimony is important to the defendant. If the statements in the affidavit were true, then they differed materially from the testimony of Swanson on the witness-stand, which was to the effect that the note was entirely filled up at the time he executed it and delivered it to the defendant. It also appeared that the magistrate, acting as an attorney for Swanson, had drawn this affidavit. The Court thereupon permitted the prosecution to recall the witness Swanson, and, under the objection of the defendant, to ask him if, at the time he signed the affidavit he understood that it made him say that the note was not filled up at the time it was signed by him. His after reflection, I am satisfied, was error. If it could have been shown that the witness did not understand the English language, or that he could not read, and that it was not read to him, then the question perhaps would have been proper, but not otherwise. A person who can read, and possesses common intelligence, and who voluntarily executes a written instrument, cannot be permitted to come into a court of justice and say that he did not understand what he was swearing to even in a civil case, and, *a fortiori*, he cannot do so in a criminal case.

I am not able to say that the statements of Swanson, with reference to whether or not he understood this affidavit, did not influence the action of the jury.

It is apparent from the verdict that the jury were not altogether clear that the conclusion at which they arrived was the safe one under the circumstances, because they attach to it a recommendation of the defendant to the mercy of the Court. It appearing to the Court that evidence was improperly admitted which should have been excluded, which may have had a bearing upon the action of the jury, I think justice requires that the defendant should be permitted to submit his case to another jury, and a new trial is therefore granted.

THE NEWSBOYS.

On the evening of the 10th inst., Rev. David Swing will deliver a lecture at the Union Park Congregational Church for the benefit of the Newsboys' and Bootblacks' Home. In addition to this there will be a grand combination matinee at McVicker's on Thursday afternoon, June 12, by the Katie Putnam combination and Mr. Hooley's company. Particulars will be announced in a few days. Miss Putnam very generously consented to the use of her theatre for the occasion, and the following telegram from Mr. McVicker tells its own story:

NEW YORK, May 30.--*F. B. Billings:* Miss Putnam's action in behalf of the Newsboys' Home benefit meets my approval. If the people approve and respond, the benefit should yield at least $1,000. As an inducement to have them respond, I will be one of ten to subscribe to the object 10 per cent of the amount secured at the benefit by the people. The other nine can easily be found. J. H. MCVICKER.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

City certificates of indebtedness aggregating $698,081.11 fall due to-day, and were paid yesterday by Comptroller Burley.

Joseph Lawlor was committed, by Justice Scully, to jail yesterday morning, to await trial at the Criminal Court for stealing a watch and chain, valued at $175. His bail was fixed at $500.

Over fifty marriage licenses were issued yesterday, which is said to be the largest number ever issued in any one day in Cook County. Up to date, since the great fire, the grand total is 9,960.

The Council Committee on Streets and Alleys, West Division, held a meeting yesterday, and agreed to report in favor of removing the C., B. & Q. track on Sixteenth street, between Arthur and Jefferson streets.

Joseph Story was examined before Commissioner Hoyne yesterday morning, on the charge of having stolen 300 letters from the Post-Office at Winona, Marshall County. The accused was held in $2,000 bail for further examination.

A meeting of subscribers to the Washington Heights Female Seminary is to be held to-morrow, at Room 4 Homore Block. Several plans are ready to be submitted, and as soon as selection can be made the work of building will be at once commenced.

There will be a strawberry-festival and hop for the benefit of the Hahnemann Hospital, at Central Hall, corner Twenty-second street and Wabash avenue on Tuesday evening, June 3. Tickets, including refreshments, $1.50; for sale at the door.

The various classes of the Chicago Christian Union will meet as follows at No. 114 East Madison street: Monday, the Dramatic class, and Tuesday, the German. Wednesday afternoon, Prof. Haven lectures on the "History of Philosophy." The short-hand class meets the same evening.

Members of the Montgomery Light Guards and Mulligan Zouaves are requested to assemble in full uniform at their armories at 9 a. m. today, to attend the funeral of Sergeants Daley and Conway, of Lippincott's Battery, killed on Decoration Day.

The Comptroller will send a communication to the Council on Monday evening requesting that the City Collector be ordered to turn over his books to the County Collector at once, in order that delinquent property may be sold at as early a day as possible. Over $2,700,000 of the taxes of 1872 remain unpaid.

Mr. P. H. Tansey will this evening deliver a lecture at the St. Bridget Hall, adjoining Father Grogan's Church, Bridgeport, on the subject of "The Priest, the Philanthropist, and the Patriot," in the course of which he will explain the veneration in which his subject is held by the residents of Connemara.

The Board of Public Works received proposals yesterday for five miles of four-inch water-pipe, twelve miles of six-inch, two miles of twelve-inch, one mile of sixteen-inch, and 2,263 feet of thirty-six-inch; also, two bids for repairing the bridge over the South Branch at Egan avenue. No contracts were awarded.

Twenty-four violators of 11 the o'clock-law were brought before Justice Scully yesterday afternoon. All who were not discharged (and this number was small) took a change of venue to Justice Banyon. It is to be hoped that official will render a decision in the cases which shall be according to the law as he finds it.

Thousands of men, women, and children thronged the drives and promenades of Lincoln Park yesterday afternoon. The Great Western Band discourses classical music every Saturday from 3 to 6 p. m. Next Friday morning the band will play while the Jubilee procession passes through the park and returns, from 9:30 to 12 m.

To-morrow, meetings are to be held in various places in Europe and America, to talk of the "advantages of arbitration as a means of settling national differences." Chicago is to have a peace gathering at the Christian Union Hall, No. 114 East Madison street, this evening, at 8 o'clock. Several favorite speakers are to be heard, and music will enliven the occasion. All are cordially invited.

There will be a grand vocal and instrumental concert this (Sunday) evening at St. Patrick's Church, on Desplaines street, by the choir, under the direction of the leader, Mr. Hall, assisted by several amateurs. The programme contains the choicest gems of sacred music, giving full scope to the abilities of the several excellent vocalists of the choir. The proceeds of the concert are to aid in paying for the new organ.

The Board of Public Works issued the following building permits yesterday: Byrne & O'Brien, 2-story and basement stone front, 54x75 feet, corner of Morgan and Polk streets; M. Quinlan, 2-story and basement brick, 25x56 feet, corner of Pratt and Halsted streets; O. E. Hyde, 2-story and basement stone front, 25x60 feet, West Jackson street; J. Catlin, 2-story and basement brick, 64x38 feet, West Monroe street; Thomas Foley, 4-story and basement brick, 25x72 feet, No. 113 North Clark street.

A man named James McNerney was run over by a locomotive of the Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad, just outside the city limits, yesterday morning, and had both his legs and a finger of his left hand taken off. He was carried to the County Hospital. His recovery is very doubtful. McNerney was walking on the track, and did not hear the approach of the engine. He is a machinist, and lives on the corner of Wabash avenue and Thirty-ninth street.

The following were at the Sherman House yesterday: George Reed, Manitowoc; J. Bogler, New Castle, Pa.; D. W. C. Wheeler, New York; T. Updegraff, McGregor, Ia.; H. J. Tilford, Louisville; Perkins S. Cook, Boston; Rev. A. J. Compton, San Francisco; John B. Norris, New York; T. G. Smith, Buffalo; Charles McClure, Waterloo, Ia.

Among the arrivals at the West Side Briggs, yesterday, were the following: Mr. Burley, Philadelphia; G. Reitzenhauser and family, New York; C. Pettit, Ft. Wayne; A. H. Foreman, Oshkosh; J. M. Tallott and wife, Indianapolis; M. Hardinghaus, Cincinnati; W. L. Rankin, Springfield; Hugh Smith, Detroit; J. M. Winslow, St. Paul; F. Steinger, Valparaiso; Mrs. J. Briggs and family, Manistee; and C. A. Hull, Independence, Kan.

The following gentlemen are announced as floor managers of the Grand Jubilee Ball at the Chamber of Commerce on Friday evening: Gen. Anson Stager, Gen. A. C. McClurg, N. K. Fairbank, George A. Forsyth, F. L. Honore, George W. Young, Ferd W. Peck, S. M. Jones, W. K. Nixon, Robert G. Clark, H. N. Towner, Frederick H. Gould, H. S. Brown, A. C. Badger, S. H. Wheeler, T. G. McLaury, William B. Page, H. H. Walker, J. E. Lockwood, L. B. B. Colt, W. F. Koop, W. B. Walker, W. Scott Keith, John B. Raymond, R. S. McCormick.

The Arabian Milk Cure.

[Advertisement.]

Five thousand consumptives in the City of New York alone are to-day using Dr. S. D. Howe's Arabian Milk Cure for consumption. It gives immediate relief with the most satisfactory prospects of being permanently cured. For coughs, colds, hoarseness, catarrh, and asthma it is infallible. No family should be at this inclement season of the year, be without it a single hour, especially where there are children inclined to croup. A single dose of the Milk Cure, if taken in time, may save life. See advertisement.

Howes & Prescott,

milliners, No. 286 Wabash avenue, have the finest stock of millinery goods to be found in the city, and have enough to supply all in need of anything in their line. They have laid in a large and complete assortment, especially for the Jubilee trade, and all their friends and patrons, both in the city and from the country, are cordially invited to call and examine their stock. They call particular attention to their stock of hats, flowers, trimmings, etc.

California Sunday Train.

The through Pacific express for Council Bluffs, Omaha, San Francisco, and all other Far West points, will leave the central depot of the Michigan Central, Illinois Central, and Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railways, at 10 a. m., Sunday, June 1, 1873, stopping at Indiana avenue and Canal street stations. Through tickets, via Chicago & Northwestern and Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railways will be good on this train.

John Stevenson, Merchant Tailor.

Mr. Stevenson begs to inform his customers and friends that he is now occupying the handsomely fitted up and centrally located store, No. 143 East Madison street, Anderson's European Hotel building, between Clark and LaSalle streets, and is prepared with a choice selection of imported spring and summer goods to supply all requiring them, elegant fitting garments at greatly reduced prices. He will in future conduct his business on a cash basis, believing that by so doing he can the better conserve the interest of both himself and the public. He hopes by strict attention to business, as in the past, to command a reasonable share of custom. All cutting and fitting will be done under his personal supervision. After the 6th inst. Mr. Stevenson will have a complete stock of gentlemen's furnishing goods, comprising the latest novelties in ties, scarfs, collars, shirts, umbrellas, etc., which will be offered at moderate prices. Give him an early call.

Nervous Debility.

[Advertisement.]

What is it? A depressed, irritable state of mind; a weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy or animation, confused head, weak memory, and general exhaustion--the consequences of excesses, overwork, &c. This is nervous debility. Dr. S. D. Howe's Arabian Tonic Blood Purifier will be found a sovereign remedy. It tones up the system, arrests the disease, dispels the mental gloom and despondency, and rejuvenates the entire system. It is perfectly harmless and always efficient. For ulcers and eruptive diseases of the skin, pustules, pimples, blotches, tetter, scald-head, ringworm, &c., the Arabian Tonic has never failed to effect a permanent cure. Try it and be convinced. Price only $1 per bottle. For list of agents see advertisement in another column.

A Remarkable Cure.

[Advertisement.]

DR. S. D. HOWE--*Dear Sir:* We have one case here of a gentleman suffering with dyspepsia, kidney and liver disease, who has not been able to do any labor for two or three years past, who has been taking your Arabian Tonic, which has resulted in his going to work at his trade, as carpenter. Everybody had given up his case as hopeless, as his situation was generally known. The effect of the medicine upon him has helped the sick wonderfully. Please send us one-half gross of your "Arabian Milk Cure," and one-half gross of "Tonic" at once. Respectfully,

L. I. MERRYS & Co., Druggists.

ILION, Dec. 20, 1872.

The Doctor is constantly receiving such letters. See advertisement.

Great Sale of Humboldt Boulevard Property.

The great auction sale, so liberally advertised, of choice residence property fronting on Humboldt boulevard, Logan square, and Milwaukee avenue, will take place on Tuesday afternoon next, June 3, at 2½ o'clock, at 186 West Madison street, corner of Fifth avenue. Messrs. C. C. Thayer & Co., Real Estate Auctioneers and Brokers, will make the sale. The property to be offered is very choice, and will undoubtedly prove one of the best investments ever put on the Chicago market. It is surrounded by first-class improvements. Any of our readers who are in search of a building site for a pleasant home can secure it by attending the sale and investing.

Opening.

One thousand pieces all-wool plaid dress goods at 25 cents; cost double to import. Look at our black alpaca at 30 cents, selling everywhere at 75 cents. Also, 600 fine stripe French Ottoman shawls at $7.50; others ask $12 for no better goods. Also, a large line of ladies', misses', and children's shoes, bought direct of the manufacturer, which will be retailed at less than wholesale prices. Charles Netcher, 114 and 116 State street.

Tailoring.

Mr. J. B. Richards, merchant tailor, formerly of No. 96 West Madison street, being now associated with his brother at No. 199 South Clark street, at which place he will be pleased to see all his old friends and customers, and exhibit to them a fine selection of imported cloths and cassimeres, and as Prof. L. E. Cole, author of "The Tailor's Guide and Teacher of Cutting," intends to the cutting department, this will be a sufficient guarantee of stylish garments and perfect fits.

The Boston Fire and the Chickerings.

The great Chickering factory in Boston was not burned in the recent fire, being situated in the upper part of the city. From this fortunate escape no delay will be made in filling orders for pianos by them or their agencies. The Chickering building burned was their salesroom, a granite building in the lower part of the city. It had lately been refitted at great expense in the most elaborate manner; inlaid floors, gilding, and frescoing,--in a word, a perfect palace of trade. We are pleased to state that, though their losses were heavy, they were well insured.

Watches a Specialty.

The choicest display of fine watches in Chicago is to be seen at Potter Brothers, No. 90 Madison street, TRIBUNE Building. They have already gained a reputation for low prices on fine watches. Among their stock may be found minute repeaters, chronographs, quarter-seconds, chronometers, with and without stem-winding. Also a great variety of medium priced watches. Full jewsled lever watches in silver cases from $15 to $50; 18 karat gold watches from $38 to $500. They also give their personal attention to the repairing and rating fine watches and chronometers.

Something New.

Hall, the photographer, No. 217 West Madison street, has just invented a new style of picture, very beautiful in appearance, and artistic in every particular. It costs but little more than common first-class work. Those of the fashionable and artistic world who have seen them pronounce them perfect. He continues to offer his first-class Berlin cards at $2.50 per dozen.

Mr. Thomas Will Not.

The friends and patrons of Mr. Thomas, so long in the dry goods business corner West Madison and Sheldon streets, will be glad to know that he has concluded to continue the dry goods business in that location, having made very favorable arrangements for light expenses the coming year. Mr. T. has built up a business there not entirely local, and West Siders will be glad of this decision.

Another One Come Back.

The friends of that well-known merchant tailor, C. S. Frink (and who did not know him at No. 35 Madison street before the fire?) will be glad to learn that he has removed from Twenty-second street to No. 178 State street, opposite the Grand Palmer House, where he will be pleased to see his old friends.

That New Tea House,

Which opened an immense stock of teas and coffees yesterday, at No. 163 West Madison street, represents the great Assam Tea Company of East India, and proposes to give Chicagoans the genuine Assam Souchong teas, together with all other teas, at wonderfully low prices.

Our Publishers Abroad.

A gentleman called on one of our view-publishers yesterday (Lovejoy & Foster, No. 335 West Madison street), and bought a large bill of their views of "Re-built Chicago," for Scotland. This house have had an immense run on "Farm Motives," selling two-thirds of all sold in the United States.

Now Open,

at the New York Store, Nos. 284 and 286 West Madison street, 500 pieces of black mohair, slightly damaged by water, from the steamer Atlantic, sold at 35 cents to 50 cents, worth 75 cents to $1; Japanese silks sold at 12½ cents to 25 cents, worth from 50 cents to 75 cents. Also 800 cases of spring goods, containing black cashmeres, dress goods, and laces, sold at extremely low prices.

Everybody Knows

that they can save one-third of their money by buying at the New York Store. We take advantage of the market and give our customers the benefit of cheap goods. We always return the money when any article bought is not satisfactory. Call at the New York Store, Nos. 284 and 286 West Madison street.

Pawnbroker's Sale.

We call the attention of our readers to the sale of forfeited pledges, by auction, at No. 118 South Clark street, on Tuesday, the 3d instant, at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. This will be a rare opportunity for those wishing to purchase fine diamonds, watches, and jewelry at less than half their value. See advertisement in auction column. Elson & Foster, auctioneers.

Physicians and the Public

should visit Walker & Brown's new drug store, No. 260 West Madison street. Special attention given to prescriptions, carefully prepared. The gentlemanly presence of Fred Taylor, long with Dell & Clark, druggists, adorns this establishment, and he would be pleased to meet his many friends of the West Side.

Feathers and Bedding.

Any article in the line of mattresses, bedding, spring beds, cot beds, pillows, and comforts, on hand and made to order. Also feather beds and pillows renovated and deodorized by steam; at A. S. Ramay's, No. 217 West Madison street (under clothing house).

At Last

the old patrons of Keller, of boot and shoe fame, will find that gentleman now, since his removal to his convenient and central quarters, No. 26 Washington street, constantly in attendance with his magic tape in hand.

A Suburban Home.

A quantity and variety of handsome residence property at South Evanston for sale. On the lake shore, in the midst of churches, universities, &c., and a population of 5,000 people. There is no more attractive place for a suburban home. An examination of our property and terms is invited. Loans made to purchasers who desire assistance in building. JULIUS WAGNER & Co., No. 94 LaSalle street, Room 1.

J. M. W. Jones, Nos. 104 and 106 Madison Street,

Makes the best blank books, does printing of every description, keeps the largest and best assortments of staple stationery in the city, and also makes a specialty of Russia leather, and other fine goods, such as ladies' and gents' fine wallets, gents' side pocketbooks, bankers' cases, etc. Also fine pocket cutlery. J. M. W. Jones, Nos. 104 and 106 Madison street.

Furniture.

Purchasers of furniture acknowledge after they get prices and styles of goods at different houses, that they do better at Colby & Wirts', Nos. 292 and 294 State street. This house employs upwards of fifty men in the finishing and upholstering of furniture, thus enabling them to give the lowest prices for good goods, that are warranted as represented.

Facts and Figures.

It is said to to be a fact that Potter, King & Co. are selling every variety of furniture at lower figures than any other house in the city. An examination of their goods and prices will convince the closest buyers of the fact that their figures can't be beat. Complete black walnut chamber suits for $50, at Nos. 284, 286 and 288 Wabash avenue.

The Jubilee Hat.

Chicagoans and visitors should not fail to get the Jubilee hat, introduced only by Parker & Tilton, No. 83 Clark-st., opposite the Court-House. The name, and Chicago, June, 1873, in every hat.

This Week

We shall offer in our millinery department many new and attractive styles of hats, bonnets, Normandy caps, etc., trimmed and untrimmed; also a new and desirable stock of flowers, ribbons, laces, etc., at popular prices. Hotchkiss, Palmer & Co., Nos. 137 and 139 State street.

Willard's Jubilee,

At Nos. 72, 74 and 76 Madison street, commenced yesterday. Scores of his fine silk hats were sold at $5.50 and $6.00 each. The jubilee will continue, and he is manufacturing at the same prices.

Real Estate Sale.

Again the public are reminded that a large sale of valuable property will be held by W. A. Butters & Co. on Tuesday morning next. Our patrons should read the advertisements in the auction column. The list embraces some of the most desirable real estate in Chicago.

A Large Stock of Hair.

If our lady readers will step into Webster & Burnham's hair store, No. 292 West Madison street, they will see that the same switches, curls, braids, etc., that they have been buying elsewhere at exorbitant figures, can be had here at half the money.

Sporting Goods.

Fred Abbey & Co., having become domiciled in their new and spacious store, No. 45 South Clark street, are offering the finest assortment of sporting goods in the city, consisting of fishing tackle, guns, pistols, revolvers, base ball clubs, gloves, etc.

The Genuine Geyser Spring Water

Is drawn by Buck & Rayner, at both their stores.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

New York Financial News.

NEW YORK, May 31,--Money was very easy to-day, opening at 7 per cent for call loans, and closing at 3 to 4 per cent.

Foreign exchange was stronger, and prime bankers advanced the rates to 108½ for sixty days' sterling, and 109¾ for sight. The actual business was at a concession of 1-16 to ⅛ from the asking quotations. There was a limited demand for remittance on account of called bonds, and no doubt bankers advanced the rates in anticipation of an increase in this demand before the closing of next Wednesday's mail.

Customs receipts to-day, $264,251.

The opinion is expressed that only $6,500,000 gold will be paid out in the settlements of the $50,000,000 5-20 bonds called in for June 1.

To-day the Assistant Treasurer at this point paid out $3,300,000 gold on this account, Washington checks for the same having been presented. The National Banks subscribed for $8,000,000 of new fives, payable in gold, and the Syndicate had orders to buy gold therefor, but the large amount they have been picking up called bonds, which answer the same purpose for the Government, and facilitate the funding operation.

Gold was lower in the morning, and declined from 112¾ to 112⅝, but during the afternoon became firm and recovered to 112⅞@¾ at the close. The rates paid for carrying were 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 per cent, and flat for borrowing.

The Assistant Treasurer paid out to-day on account of interest and in redemption of 5-20 bonds over $4,000,000. During the week $210,000 3 per cent certificates were redeemed with legal tenders, which leaves only $30,000 of these certificates outstanding. Clearances, $60,000,000.

Governments were dull and steady all day.

State bonds ruled quiet: Tennessees heavy.

The stock speculation was very dull at the opening and during most of the forenoon, but the closing dealings were more animated. The fluctuations, outside of Pacific Mail, were only ¼ to ⅝ per cent up to midday, but after that time a general advance of ⅝ to 1 per cent took place. This, however, was partially lost, but at the close prices advanced again to nearly the best figures of the day. There was no regular call this afternoon, out of respect to the memory of E. D. Blanton, a member of the Board, and this only added to the generally dull condition of affairs.

Sterling, 108¾.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Coupons, '81	120½	Coupons '67	121¾
5-20s of '62	114⅝	Coupons, '68	119¾
Coupons, '64	116½	10-40s	114⅝
Coupons, '65	118¾	Currency 6s	118½
Coupons, '65 (new)	119	New 5s	115¾

STATE BONDS.

Missouris	93½	Virginias, old	63
Tennessees, old	80	North Carolinas, old	26¾
Tennessees, new	79¾	North Carolinas, new	16
Virginias, new	59		

STOCKS.

Canton	99	St. Paul pfd	72¾
Western Union	85	Wabash	68¾
Quicksilver	39	Wabash pfd	80
Adams Express	99	Fort Wayne	93
Wells Fargo	80	Terre Haute	18
American Express	68¾	Terre Haute pfd	40
United States Ex	70¾	Chicago & Alton	109¾
Pacific Mail	36	Chicago & Alton pfd	110
New York Central	101¾	Ohio & Mississippi	41¾
Erie	63½	C., C. & I. C.	97
Erie pfd	72	C., R. & Q.	102
Harlem	124	La Crosse	91
Harlem pfd	130	Indiana Central	30¾
Michigan Central	102	Illinois Central	113
Pittsburgh	87	Union Pacific stocks	37¼
Northwestern	75	Union Pacific bonds	94¾
Northwestern pfd	89	Central Pacific bonds	103¾
Rock Island	108¾	Del. Lack. & Western	103¾
N. J. Central	105	Hartford & Erie	2¾
St. Paul	56¾		

The New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, May 31.--COTTON--Quiet; middling uplands, 19½c.

BREADSTUFFS--Flour heavy and lower; receipts, 28,000 brls; superfine Western and State, $5.65@6.15; common to good extra, $6.60@7.10; good to choice do, $7.15@8.50; white wheat extra, $8.10@10.50; Ohio, $6.60@10.50; St. Louis, $7.50@12.25. Rye flour and corn meal unchanged. Wheat heavy and lower; receipts, 261,000 bu; inferior spring, $1.35@1.40; No. 3 Chicago, $1.45@1.46; No. 2 do, $1.54@1.56; No. 2 Chicago, $1.56@1.58; Northwest spring, $1.58@1.60; No. 2 Milwaukee, $1.60@1.62; No. 1 do to arrive next week, $1.58@1.60. Rye, barley, and malt unchanged. Corn heavy and declining; receipts, 157,000 bu; new mixed Western, 63¾@65c; soft do, 63c; yellow, 63¾@65c; white, 62c; old mixed, 67@69½c. Oats heavy and lower; receipts, 103,000 bu; new mixed Western, 48@50c; white, 55@57c; No. 2 Chicago, 50c.

RICE--In fair demand; Western, 17@18c.

HAY AND HOPS--Unchanged.

LEATHER--Firm at 28@30c; Orinoco, 27@28c.

WOOL--Dull and easier; Ohio, 48c; unwashed, 32c; pulled, 50c; tub-washed, 70c.

GROCERIES--Coffee strong; Rio, 17¾@19½c. Sugar moderately active and easier at 8¾@9c. Molasses quiet. Rice firm at 7¼@8¾c.

PETROLEUM--Dull and lower; crude, 8¾c; refined, 20c.

TURPENTINE--Dull and lower at 45½c.

PROVISIONS--Pork lower. Mess, $16.87½. Beef unchanged. Cut meats dull; middles, 7¾c; short clear, 7¾c; middles dull; Western long clear, 9@9¼c. Lard active, but lower; Western steam, 9c; kettle, 9¼c.

BUTTER AND CHEESE--Unchanged.

WHISKEY--Quiet and steady at 93½c.

Foreign Markets.

LIVERPOOL, May 31--11 a. m.--Flour, 27s 6d. Winter wheat, 12s 2d; spring, 11s 9d@12s 3d; white, 12s 3d@12s 4d; club, 12s 6d. Corn, 27s 6d. Pork, 65s. Lard, 39s 3d.

LONDON, May 31--2 p. m.--Consols, money, 92¾; account, 94; 6-20s of 65s, 91¾; do of '67, 94¾; 10-40s, 93¾; new 5s 89¾. Erie, 49¾.

PARIS, May 31--Rentes, 57f.

LIVERPOOL, May 31--Cotton quiet and steady; middling uplands, 9½d; Orleans, 9½@9¾d. Sales 10,000 bales; American, 6,750 bales; speculation and export, 2,000.

BREADSTUFFS quiet. Flour, 27s 6d. Corn, 27s 6d.

CHEESE, 65s 6d. Cumberland middles, 37s 6d.

Vessels Passed Detroit.

DETROIT, Mich., May 31--p. m.--PASSED UP--Propr Empire State, Owsegatchie, Sanilac, Huron City and barges, Dubuque and barges, Moore and barges, Baltic Cavalier, Erastus Corning, Sardinia, Schrs P. S. Marsh, Meteor, Knights Templar, Champion, Percy Kyan, Graham, City of Milwaukee, F. J. King, White Oak, L. Hanna, Reese Barwick, Pride of America, Alderbaran, Blazing Star, Atlantic, Southampton, Groton, Avondale, D. S. Austin, Hippogriffe, Surprise, Standard, Rockaway, F. Morsell, Comanche, Onward.

PASSED DOWN--Propa Jarvis, Lord, Mineral Rock, Idaho, Brooklyn, Canisteo, Pacific, Colorado, Evergreen City and barges, Trader and barges; schr Clara Youell.

WIND--Northeast.

DETROIT, May 31.--PASSED UP--Prop Nebraska; barks Constitution, Mary Jane; schrs Monticello, Hartnell, Pence, Moose Gage, Hart, Orkney Lad, Swallow.

PASSED DOWN--Bark Montmorency.

WIND--Northeast.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE--BY H. F. ELDRED & CO., REAL ESTATE AGENTS, 69 Warren-av., 2-story and basement brick house, and lot, carpets, furniture, &c.

Twenty-six, near Michigan-av., four 2-story and basement brick houses, and lots.

Rhodes-av., factory and basement brick house and lot, with furnaces, gas-fixtures, range, and carpets.

Hubbard-st., between Halsted and Aberdeen, three 2-story frame houses and lots.

Houses and lots in South and West Divisions ranging in price from $4,000 to $60,000. Some fine improved business property.

UNIMPROVED:

Washington Heights, 20 acres in southwest quarter of Sec. 1, T. 37, R. 14, at a bargain.

Prairie-av., northeast corner of Thirty-seventh-st., 198x170 feet.

Clinton-st., near Van Buren, 20x150 feet.

200 feet corner Twelfth-st. and Sacramento-av., fronting Douglas Park, at a low price.

Hamilton-av., west of Twelfth-st., 2 lots 24x125 each.

Wabash-av., between Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth-sts., west front, 50x125, at less than its value.

Sheridan Park, 13 to 40 acres near new Northwestern car shops.

20 acres in Rees' subdivision, Blocks 17, 19, 21, and 23, Sec. 11, 39, 13.

Lawndale, 20 lots on Willard-av. and Central Park-av.

Vernon-av., 4x132.

Lincoln-st., corner Erie, 2 lots 24x121 each.

Robey-st., corner Fourth, 4 lots 24x121 each.

Chicago-av. and Robey-st., 9 lots 24x120 each.

Southeast corner Blanchard-av. and Forty-second-st., 25 lots 24x125 at a very low price.

Dearborn-st., between Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh, 24x136, very cheap.

Forty-second-st., between Lake-av. and the lake, 198x 170 feet.

Fremont-st., between Centre and Clay, 4 lots 24x125.

Cottage Grove-av., between Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth-sts., east front, 72x172.

Evans-av., between Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth-sts., west front, 72x172.

Indiana-av., corner Thirtieth-st., 197x160.

Clinton-st., near Van Buren, 22x160.

Prairie-av., northeast corner Thirty-seventh-st., 132x160.

Lowell-av., near Harrison-st., 24x160.

Wallace-st., between Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth-sts., 24x125.

Forty-second-st., near St. Charles, 50x160, on very easy terms.

Hubbard-st., between Robey and Hoyne-sts., 2 lots 25x 100 feet.

Hoyne-st., between Hubbard and Kinzie, 10 lots 25x100.

Robey-st., between Hubbard and Kinzie, 2 lots 25x100.

FOR SALE--OR EXCHANGE--ON WEST SIDE: Brick basement cottage on Hoyne-av., near Monroe.

2-story house and lot, on West Van Buren-st., near Hoyne; would take lots.

2-story house on Walnut-st., near Western-av.; would take some lots.

2-story house on West Jackson-st., west of California; would take lots.

2-story house on South Jefferson-st., near Monroe; would take good lots.

2-story and basement brick house on Adams-st., near Ashland-av.; would take lots.

4 lots on

REAL ESTATE.

A Fair Business in Cheap Lots and Suburban Lands.

Progress of Improvements in the Western Suburbs.

A Drive to the West Side Parks and Boulevards.

Transfers for the Week.

Business in real estate has been rather dull again during the past week in comparison with the speculative activity of two months ago. There is, however, still a large amount of every class of property being sold except "inside" business property and first-class residence property in the central parts of the city. The great bulk of the business is still in the sale of cheap lots for immediate improvement, at prices ranging from $500 to $1,500 each. Next to this the activity is still in suburban lands. We hear of no less than four large sales of land at Washington Heights, at prices ranging from $1,000 to $1,500 per acre, none of which, however, have been finally closed up so as to transfer the land, the delay in getting abstracts of title being the chief obstacle. Several transactions in land near Cornell, and also near the Northwestern car-shops, are also awaiting the same kind of documents before they can be completed. The three neighborhoods above mentioned are the only suburban ones in which there is special activity. As for prices, there has been no noticeable change in any quarter for a couple of weeks past. Owners of land in the three above neighborhoods are offering a great deal of land for sale, but, feeling secure that the railroad facilities which they now possess must eventually make their property much more valuable than now, are not disposed to make any concessions in prices.

THE NORTHWESTERN CAR-SHOPS.

The walls of the round-house of the Northwestern Company are now about 10 to 12 feet high, and the work is being pushed with the greatest possible rapidity. As seen from the Washington street entrance to Central Park, it looks as big as Fort Sumter, and, when it is remembered that this is only one of a dozen as big that are to be built there, it will furnish an approximate notion of how the whole mass of buildings will help to break up the dead uniformity of the prairie northwest of the park.

J. D. Harvey has sold within the last ten days quite a number of lots in the Chicago & Northwestern Car-Shop Subdivision, for resident purposes. The West Chicago Land Company will commence the erection of fifteen six-room cottages in this locality next week.

A FINE BUSINESS BLOCK

has just been completed by the Ewing Estate, on the corner of West Madison and Peoria streets, to be known as the "Madison Block." It is a spacious three-story and basement brick with stone trimmings, with 150 feet frontage on Madison and 110 feet on Peoria streets. The first floor is designed for stores (wholesale and retail). The second floor is arranged for offices, but will have also a large dining hall and billiard hall. The third floor contains forty-five lodging-rooms, single and en suite, which are finely finished, and already furnished and ready for occupancy. This floor, in connection with the dining-room below, is, in fact, a new addition to the hotel capacity of the city.

Mr. George Sturges purchased, a few days ago, two lots 25x150 each, on the southwest corner of Pine and Huron streets, at $275 per front foot, and will build there this spring.

From the sales made by W. D. Kerfoot & Co., during the past three weeks we select the following as showing about the average range of prices in the various localities mentioned:

40x206 feet on east side of Fourth avenue, between Van Buren and Harrison streets, $16,000.
500 feet on Dupont Slip, $55,000.
24x132 feet on north side of Washington street, between Wood and Lincoln, $4,400.
Cottage and lot 139 Park avenue, $5,500.
66x132 feet on south side of Warren avenue, east of California, $2,600.
60x150 feet on east side of of North LaSalle street, north of Oak, $10,000.
5 lots on Van Horn street, near Ashland avenue, $4,600.
20 acres in Sec. 15, T. 38, R. 13, $8,000.
20 acres in Sec. 20, 38, 13, $12,000.
80 acres in Sec. 15, 39, 13, $8,000.
40 acres in Sec. 29, 39, 13, $40,000.
Cottage No. 180 Park avenue on leased lot, $6,000.
85x125 feet on Hermitage avenue just south of Polk, $3,000.
24x125 feet corner Walnut and Lincoln streets $3,125.
2 lots Dashiell street, near Thirty-eighth street, $1,400.

THE WEST SIDE PARKS.

The West Side Park Commissioners are trying hard to put at least a portion of Central park into a condition that will make it a pleasant place of resort this summer. The sum of about $75,000 has now been expended on this Park, and though a great portion of it has been for rudimentary work, such as drainage, enrichment of the soil, etc., an area of about one-tenth of the whole park has been beautified with greensward and trees, and only lacks now the completion of a few good walks and driveways to make it a place of resort. It is intended to put these into a condition that will make them available for use so as to throw the eastern portion of the Park open to the public about the Fourth of July. It is just about

FORTY MINUTES' DRIVE

at an ordinary jog-trot from the Court-House to Central Park in the present condition of the roads. If the streets west of Western avenue were improved with gravel or macadam, or even if the dirt road were rolled so as to be smooth in dry weather, it would not be more than thirty minutes' drive. But for the great majority of people who cannot afford to own or hire horses, the chief obstacle to a visit to the park is

LACK OF MEANS OF TRANSIT.

The Madison street horse-cars now run no further than Western avenue, though the West Side Railway Company have intimated that they will soon extend their track to the Great Eastern Railroad, a distance of a quarter of a mile. This would bring the horse cars within one mile of Central Park. There is also an endeavor being made by some of the owners of property between Western avenue and the park to extend the track the remainder of the way to the park at their own expense if the railway company will operate it. The West Chicago Land Company, who are largely interested in making the land next west of the park accessible, will also probably aid the enterprise. The main entrance to the park for carriages will be from Washington street, which within a week will be rolled so as to make it good driving on the natural dirt road from the Great Eastern crossing to the park. This would only leave a gap of about ¾ of a mile of poor road between the pavement on Warren avenue or West Washington street and the part of the latter street that will be made passable in dry weather by rolling. The view from the foundation of

THE FIRE MONUMENT,

which stands directly in the line of West Washington street, is fine in several directions. Looking back toward the city, the tall spire of the Union Park Church is the central object at the end of the street, and, though it is 2¾ miles distant from this entrance to Central Park, it seems not more than one. Looking directly west, the view is equally attractive. The suburban towns of Austin, Ridgeland, Oak Park, Harlem, River Forest, Maywood, and Melrose are all strung along the Northwestern Railroad, within a distance of 7 miles west from the park. The line of their location corresponds to the line of sight, and has the effect of grouping them together, so that they appear to be one town, with a group of four prominent church steeples rising from clusters of white cottages and trees.

ON CENTRAL PARK BOULEVARD

connecting Central Park with Humboldt Park a great deal of work has been done, and it begins to show what it will be when completed. On the entire distance between the two parks, about two miles, all the various roadways have been graded and are ready for the gravel, and six rows of trees of a uniform height of about 25 to 30 feet have been planted which are now alive and growing finely. For over a mile north of Humboldt Park also the boulevard has been planted with a fine double row of ashes and elms at least 30 feet high. In view of the limited amount of funds at the command of the West Side Park Board they have done much more than they get credit for in the popular mind. One reason is that their work is, in a manner, isolated and disconnected with the city by reason of the lack of any good driving road, or any convenient means of access by horse or steam cars. As for their work in the parks, and particularly in Central Park, it is probable it will

NEVER BE FULLY APPRECIATED

as it should. The sites of the various West Side parks were as promising as it was possible for them to be as regards beautification. They were a perfectly dead-level of wet, clammy soil, on which nothing but willows or cottonwoods could be made to grow, at all. In Central Park a great excavation has been made for an ornamental lake, and the earth taken from it has been used to turn the original flat prairie into a gently rolling surface with elevations from eight to nine feet above the original surface. These have been made so natural, and begin to look so attractive with their green slopes and groups of trees, that nine persons out of ten would never suspect they were not made so by Nature, and that art had only laid out a few walks, trimmed out the natural growth of underbrush and trees, and planted some cultivated shrubs. Whereas, every feature that begins to look as if it might eventually be made the foundation of something attractive, has been created by art.

SATURDAY'S TRANSFERS.

The following instruments were filed for record on Saturday, May 31:

CITY PROPERTY.

Butterfield st, bet Thirty-first and Thirty-second sts, w f, 25 ft to alley, dated April 9; consideration, $1,840.

Lots 14 and 15, in Block 5, Lee's Addition, dated May 28; consideration, $3,500.

Sangamon st, 100 ft n of Washington st, w f, 60x125 ft, dated May 27; consideration, $14,000.

Mitchell st, near s e cor of Paulina st, n f, Lots 5 and 6, dated May 1; consideration, $2,000.

Monroe st, bet Honore and Wood sts, n f, 11 8-10x125 ft, dated May 20; consideration, $1,475.

West Adams st, bet Robey and Winchester sts, s f, 12x125 ft, dated March 29; consideration, $1,500.

Lots 1 to 3 and 8, in Block 13 in Brown's subdivision in Lee's s w ¼ Sec 12, 39, 13, dated May 3; consideration, $4,000.

Lot 11, in Block 4, Rockwell's addition, dated April 19; consideration, $5,000.

Lots 18 to 27 and 34 to 37, in Block 1 of Race & Pearson's subdivision in w ½ s e ¼ Sec 23, 39, 13, dated March 1; consideration, $12,000.

Lot 19, in Loring's Lots 11 and 20, of Lot 4, in south ½ s e ¼ Sec 12, 39, 13, dated May 2; consideration, $1,000.

Arnold st, south of and near Thirty-first st, e f, 25x110 ft, dated May 28; consideration, $1,210.

Undivided ¼ of part n e ¼ of n e ¼ Sec 35, 39, 13, south of centre of South branch Chicago River, dated May 26; consideration, $14,385.

Undivided ¼ of same, dated May 26; consideration, $14,375.

Undivided ¼ of same, dated May 26; consideration, $14,375.

Undivided ¼ of same, dated May 26; consideration, $14,375.

Nineteen acres in same, dated May 21; consideration, $57,501.

Park st, n w corner of Wood st, 31 8-10x90 ft, dated May 7; consideration, $1,500.

West Twenty-second st, s w cor of Hoyne st, n f, 50x124 ft, dated April 30; consideration, $2,800.

Emma st, 351 ft e of Ashland av, n f, 24x124 6-10 ft, dated May 31; consideration, $1,600.

Thirty-first st, 107 ft e of Hubbs st, n f, 26x125 ft, dated May 28; consideration, $825.

Snell st, n of and near West Huron st, e f, 24 ft to alley, dated Jan. 7, 1872; consideration, $750.

West 131 ft of Sub-Lot 28, of w ½ Lots 20 to 24, in Block 2, in Sheffield's Addition, dated April 28; consideration, $1,600.

Lot 28, in Block 3, of Jordan's Lots 13 to 15, &c., of Ogden's e ½ n e ¼ Sec 24, 39, 13, dated May 8; consideration, $550.

Lot 15, in s w ¼ of Block 52, Sec 7, 39, 14, dated May 13; consideration, $2,875.

North Sangamon st, 186½ ft n of Chicago av, e f, 23½x156½ ft, dated April 7; consideration, $1,300.

Lots 8 to 10, and 22 to 26, of Lot 4, in Fake's Subdivision, in Blocks 27 and 28, Sec 29, 39, 14, dated April 30; consideration, $8,000.

Michigan av, 230 ft n of Twenty-sixth st, w f, 110 ft to alley, dated Feb. 20; consideration, $36,300.

Lots 29 to 31 in Block 3 of e ½, e ½ of n w ¼ Sec 26, 39, 13, dated Feb. 20; consideration, $2,250.

Indiana st, near s e cor of North Market st, n f, 25x100 ft, dated May 17; consideration, $3,250.

Twenty-fifth st, near s w cor of Buddan, 25 feet to alley, dated May 26; consideration, $980.

NORTH OF CITY LIMITS.

Lots 13 and 14 in Block 25, Ravenswood, dated March 20; consideration, $1,800.

SOUTH OF CITY LIMITS.

Indiana av, bet Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh sts, e f, 25 ft to alley, dated May 30; consideration, $2,000.

Lot 32, in Block 5, of n 74 rods of n e ¼ Sec 4, 38, 14, dated May 24; consideration, $150.

S ½ Lot 8 of Lots 9 to 16, of Johnston's s ½ s e ¼ Sec 3, 38, 14, dated May 28; consideration, $3,200.

All of Wesge's s ½ of Blocks 9, 10, and 28, in Newhall et al. part of n w ¼ Sec 15, 38, 14, dated May 29; consideration, $75,000.

Indiana av, w f, 202 4-10x340 4-10 ft, in Block 3, in Davidson's Subdivision, in Wilson et al, e ½ of s w ¼ Sec 15, 38, 14, dated May 22; consideration, $17,000.

Lots 45 to 48, in Hubbard's Block 2, of Lots 34 and 5, in Sec. 16, 38, 14, dated April 15; consideration, $2,800.

Lot 19, in Block 1 of Springer and Pierce's s ½, Lot 30 in Sec. 16, 38, 14, dated May 28; consideration, $900.

Lot 41, in Block 4, of McChesney's Subdivision in s e ¼ of Sec. 9, 38, 14, dated May 24; consideration, $600.

Lot 36, in same block, dated May 30; consideration, $575.

SUMMARY FOR THE WEEK.

The following is the total amount of city and suburban property transferred during the week ending Saturday, May 31: City property, number of sales, 150; consideration, $873,124. North of city limits, number of sales, 6; consideration, $29,316. South of city limits, number of sales, 31; consideration, $222,680. West of city limits, number of sales, 1; consideration, $28,800. Total sales, 188.
Total consideration, $1,153,920.

"THE GERMAN MOVEMENT."

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: "A German American," in Wednesday's TRIBUNE, gives his views about the issues raised by the Germans in the so-called "New Departure," as follows: "The Germans contend that, in a Republic, as well as under their own Monarchical Government, they have the legitimate right to pass the first day of the week according to the dictates of their own consciences; the party in power insist that the Sunday which the Puritans chose to turn into a Jewish Sabbath shall be observed by all the people as a day of humiliation and prayer."

Now, I had supposed the issue to be quite different. I was not aware that any law was in force in Chicago or elsewhere, or that any one had attempted, or even suggested, the enactment of any law, to compel any person to pass the day, or any part of it, in either humiliation, prayer, or in any other specific manner. On the other hand, I believe at least a large majority of those who favor the Sunday and 11 o'clock laws do not themselves pass the day in any such manner. Furthermore, I am satisfied that not one-fourth of those who do so spend a portion of the day base their support of those laws on any such ground. In other words, I do not regard the question as one of religion at all, in any sense; and the attempt to make it such appears to me like a clever dodge to get support by disguising the real aim of those who originated the movement. Like the unearthly din of a party of Indians about to attempt the burning of a beseiged building, this wail about individual rights, personal liberty, &c., is not the real thing at all. The question is, Shall I be permitted to do as I please, *regardless of how it affects my neighbor and the community?*

The fact has often been commented upon, that more crimes are committed between 12 o'clock Saturday night and 6 o'clock Monday morning than during the rest of the week. It is also a well-known fact that nearly all the crimes committed are the direct result of the use of strong drink. Put these two conceded facts together, and what do we find their significance? Where do people generally drink their liquor, at home or at the saloons? If at home, why do they object to having the saloons closed? Or do they drink while at the houses of their friends, "with their wives and families?" If so, why keep the saloons open? Is it absolutely necessary to go to the saloons in order to find "friends and newspapers?" Does the Right Rev. Bishop Armitage sanction any such places being open on Sunday? Is not that one of the "unreformed practices" which Calvin and Luther feared the people would relapse into if "what seems to us a lax observance of the day" were opposed too strenuously? Will "A German-American" claim that he and his family cannot spend the Sabbath as a day of rest and recreation "in a little bit of a yard in a crowded city, containing a small grass-plat and a shrub or two," without an open saloon next door? It seems to me that there is quite a marked contrast between the pure open air, and that of a crowded saloon where wine, beer, tobacco, etc., help to "sweeten" the atmosphere.

But if, as stated above, more than nine-tenths of the crime and misery is caused by strong drink, and the largest part crowded into about forty-two hours' time, and nearly all the rest between the hours of 11 o'clock and morning, does not the safety of every individual in community demand that *public* drinking at least shall stop during that time? But, says my German friend, "The question is not, whether I wish to drink a glass of wine or beer, etc., but whether any other man or set of men shall have power to say I shall not." I think it is a well-understood principle of law, that individuals must sometime suffer inconvenience for good of community. Just laws often discommode individuals. So, if my friend's right to eat, drink, and wear what he pleases, and when and as he pleases, and if my right to buy and sell what, of, and to whom I choose, and if somebody else's right to write and publish what and of whom he pleases, happens to interfere with the rights or safety of our neighbors or the community, I fear we shall not be able to cite any good reason why the law should not step in and say "You must subordinate your private interests to the public good."

But I suppose the question will be asked, If it is not a religious issue, why not make it apply to every other day as well as Sunday? For the same reason that we favor the 11 o'clock law. During the other six days most people are engaged in some kind of business, and have not the temptation to drink to excess which they have on Sunday and late at night, when they are idle. Hence it is thought that public drinking-places should be kept closed, that people may not be enticed away from the rest and recreation that the human system imperatively demands, and spend their time in a manner to positively injure themselves and endanger the peace and safety of community. I have no doubt the total annihilation of the liquor traffic would, if attainable, be a great public blessing, and a greater blessing still to those by whom it is supported; and any person who based his support of the laws in question on purely religious grounds would undoubtedly favor legislation looking to that end. That this is not the intent of these laws, is ample proof to my mind that it is not a question of religion at all.

Now, says "German-American," "Let the call be a general one! Let every man who believes in liberty of opinion, liberty of action *when the rights of other people are not interfered with*,—in fact, the honest, liberal-minded men of every nationality, who would see the country saved from plunder, fanaticism, and demagogism,—put himself upon the side of reform, and join the new movement," &c., &c. I suspect "German-American" will find considerable difficulty in convincing those who believe in "liberty of opinion and action when the rights of others are not interfered with," that the real, simon-pure article of reform—that the genuine salvation of the country from "plunder, fanaticism, and demagogism"—is to be accomplished by joining this "movement," and going it blind, so to speak, for open saloons and free beer at all hours of every day and night.

The grand difficulty is, the saloons are the principal wheel in the machinery used by bummers and demagogues to secure power and place, and, whenever any corrupt jobs are to be put up, they are almost invariably concocted over a pot of beer or punch.

The friends of true reform may date the inauguration of their movement in November, 1871, when the Fire-Proof city-ticket was elected in spite of bummers, demagogues, et al.; and what they have to do now is to "fight it out on that line," and continue to elect honest, capable, order-loving citizens to each and every office, from the lowest to the highest; and, whenever a public officer fails in his duty to the whole community, or shows any favoritism or corruption, put him out at the first opportunity, and serve him as the Almighty did Cain; put a mark on him, that he may be a vagabond on the face of the earth, and known of all men.

You will, I hope, excuse me for asking so much of your space; but this is a question of such vital importance to every individual member of community that I think it cannot be too fully discussed. T. W. EATON.

CHICAGO, May 29, 1873.

THE MILWAUKEE-AVENUE EXTENSION.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: This enterprise seems to hang fire. The Mayor thinks the expense to be incurred to accomplish it too great for the benefits to accrue. But possibly the Mayor, and others before whom the matter has come, do not comprehend what Milwaukee avenue is to the portion of the city through which it extends.

Easy, unfailing, and direct access to the great business centre is a necessity to the welfare of every part of the city. The northwest portion of the city is bounded, along the line of Kinzie street, by iron tracks, numbering from one to a dozen, from the North Branch of the river to the western city limits, and indefinitely beyond that. Every street leading toward the centre of the city brings up unerringly against railroad tracks. If you wish to cross, you may do so by waiting patiently from fifteen minutes to an hour and a half. Probably a train of twenty or thirty freight-cars will pass along before you, and, just when the last one is about to cross the street and leave the roadway open, there is a sudden jerk, and the whole concern files slowly back into the position in which you first discovered it. After this has been repeated a sufficient number of times, you may, if you look sharp and work lively, make a break through an opening accidentally left between the tail-ends of two such trains. Such is the life of adventure in store for an inhabitant of the northwest region.

Now, here is a large territory, bounded by Kinzie street and railroad-tracks on the south, the North Branch of the river on the east, Western avenue on the west, and Fullerton avenue on the north,—six square miles of populous territory,—thus cut off from safe and direct communication with the centre of the city.

All Northwest Chicago, as above described, travels on Milwaukee avenue. Passing diagonally, as it does, through this large and populous territory, it is easily accessible either from the north and south streets, or the east and west streets. For the reason that it runs thus diagonally, it is a shorter route than any other to the business-centre of the city.

As to the street itself, it is one of no mean pretensions. It is almost continuously built up from its present beginning, at Kinzie street, to the city limits at Fullerton avenue. It is a thorough and thriving business street, and a main thoroughfare. There is probably not a street in the city that is more greatly crowded with pedestrians at 7 o'clock in the morning and 6 o'clock at night.

There are other streets at which it has been decided to erect viaducts. That is well, and on some of those streets they are already a necessity; but, were the people of the Northwest Division to have their choice in the location of the first one to be erected, they would unquestionably decide in favor of Milwaukee avenue.

When the matter of the viaduct and street-extension first came up, several years ago, almost the only opponent of the scheme seemed to be Mr. Sweet, who owns the northeast corner of Kinzie and Desplaines streets, which property he thought would be damaged by a viaduct. Then Mr. S. was elected to the Council, and since then, notwithstanding the improvement had been ordered and the work commenced, its prosecution has been entirely abandoned. Whether Mr. S. approved of the project individually or not, or whether he labors in behalf of his constituency or not, it is a work that *must*, sooner or later, be done.

Take any of the other leading streets in the city,—Lake, Randolph, or Monroe street, for instance,—put half a dozen tracks across them, with trains switching across at all hours of the day and night, and you will have some idea as to the way in which such an arrangement works.

The northwest part of the city has not been lavishly favored with improvements; and this is one of vital interest to it, and one that would be very gratifying to its whole population. It can be accomplished at less expense now than ten, five, or two years hence. If the expense will be considerable, the benefits to be derived are not inconsiderable. C. O. M.

CANINE.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 28, 1873.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: I think you estimated the number of dogs in the city at 120, and it is my belief that the whole of said 120 are within a radius of 100 yards from my residence. Thrice happy city that hath all its dogs located in one spot! Thrice unhappy me that reside within that charmed circumference! When I tell you that the whole of these animals are subject to violent paroxysms of "emotional insanity" at all hours of the day and night, especially of the night, you will cease to wonder that my heart is filled with one intense longing to "fix" them. But how to do it? May I call them all together in a grand pow-wow round a can of nitro-glycerine, and then treacherously blow them into nothing? May I sow broadcast among them the seeds of death in the shape of arsenico-strychnined morsels (at the risk, probably, of a few children)? or may I, in the lone watches of the night, steal around with deadly pistol, and, with persevering patience, "pot" them one by one, until there shall be none left in this great and glorious city of the West? Or, happy thought! wait with patience until the one somnambulistic Bobby of our neighborhood shall poison them by gentle and slow degrees, as they shall one by one creep near him, with open mouths and hungry eyes, seeking death and finding none? I *pause* for a reply. Yours truly,

THIRTIETH AND ARNOLD.

Musical Notes.

Rubinstein, Mehlig, Sauret, Carreno, and Aimee have all gone to Europe.

Mrs. Imogene Brown has gone abroad to pursue her musical career.

Patti's last present was a silver-basket containing a coronet of solid gold.

Arabella Goddard, the great English pianist, will revisit the United States next fall.

Mlle. Alwina Valleria, a young American, and a pupil of Signor Arditi, made a successful debut at Drury-Lane recently as *Marta*.

Mlle. Marie Marimon will be the prima donna of an Italian Opera Company about to be organized at Monaco, near Nice.

Miss Annie Louise Cary sailed for Europe last week, intending to pass the summer abroad, and to return in September to take part in Max Strakosch's operatic campaign.

Signor Mario made his last appearance in England at a concert in London, May 19, for the benefit of Mlle. Ciabatta.

Madame Van Zandt has received an offer from Carl Rosa to join an opera company in England.

Madame Adelina Patti made her first appearance in England this season at Covent Garden on the 14th inst. The opera selected was "Il Barbiere de Siviglia," and Madame Patti was, of course, the *Rosina*. On the 16th she was to appear as *Zerlina* in "Don Giovanni."

Some curious old musical MSS., including the Gospel of St. John set to music, apparently of the fourteenth century, and in good preservation, have been discovered at Harderwik, in Holland.

Recently the Paris Opera Comique gave the three-hundredth representation of "Mignon." M. Ambroise Thomas presented to Mme. Galli Marie, on the occasion, a beautiful necklace and ear-rings, composed of garnets and pearls.

Mr. E. Dannreuther has commenced a series of lectures, to be delivered at the Royal Institution, London, on the "Development of Modern Music in connection with the Drama." Pianoforte illustrations are given.

At the Coliseum Music Hall, Belfast, lately, a rather novel entertainment was supplied in the appearance of one John Louth, a "gentleman organ-grinder." This party, it appears, is a representative of a noble Irish family, who has made a bet of some £10,000 (more or less, no doubt) that he will go through all Irish towns with an organ—which, by the way, is drawn by a donkey—and by this means support himself stopping at first-rate hotels) for twelve months.

At the press banquet recently given in Vienna, the following musical programme was performed:

"New Vienna," a waltz, by Strauss.
"Hungarian Rhapsody," by Liszt.
"Dance of the Sylphs," from "Faust," by Berlioz.
"Viennese Blood," a waltz, by Strauss.
"Evening Song," by Schumann.
"Am, Donaustrands," polka, by Strass.
March from "The Ruins of Athens," by Beethoven.

The *Court Journal* says: "The greatest curiosity is manifested to know what the posthumous works of Rossini will turn out to be, and whether a large and important work is among them. At present we have only the list to judge by; the notes will, however, soon follow, for the works are to be published, and the generous purchaser, Baron Grant, will give the profits to the London Royal Academy of Music for the foundation of a prize for composers. The following is the catalogue of the music: L'Amour a Pekin ou la Gamme chinoise, specimen de l'ancien regime et specimen de mon temps et de l'avenir; un morceau a la mode d'Offenbach; la Pesarese—souvenir of his native town. La Couronne d'Italie, fanfare. Le Regate Veneziane, la Lagune de Venice—dedicated to the city where he obtained his first success. La Nuit de Noel, Adieu a la vie, Valse lugubre, un mot a Paginini, for violin. Les Mendiants (fruits secs du dessert). 1. Les figues: Me voila, Madame; 2. Les amandes: Minuit sonne, bonsoir, Madame; 3. Les noisettes: A ma petite chienne; 4. Les raisins: A ma petite perruche. Le hors d'œuvre: cornichons, beurre, radis, et crevettes, l'Ultimo ricordo, dedie a sa femme. Il fanciullo smarrito: the lost child. Tarentalla: Memento Homo, a splendid religious composition. Les Passegiata, the Promenade. Mon prelude hygienique du matin, bolero tartare; la Valse a l'huile de Ricin; un petit train de plaisir comico imitatif; Chant funebre a Meyerbeer."

The Pope's Crutch.

Rome Correspondence of the New York Herald.

A very good anecdote is circulating at the Vatican. When the Pope assisted at mass a few days ago in his little private chapel, he was led thither by two members of his court. When about to leave the chapel he suddenly turned to one of the two and told him to hand him a crutch, telling them that they would find it in a certain place, which they did. Now, there is a tale of curious import attached to that crutch. Some years ago, there was a young man in France, named Guiran, who had a congenital affection in his left leg, so that his whole limb was bent up and could not be straightened. His parents were, of course, very much afflicted; but the doctors could do nothing. A lady friend of the family, however, a very devout Catholic, had heard something of the extraordinary cures effected by the blessings of the Pope, and felt convinced that if she could get any article of apparel that had been at any time worn by his Holiness and apply this to the lame limb some marvelous result would come from it. She visited Rome and succeeded, in fact, in procuring a stocking that had been regularly worn by the Holy Father, and this she took to France and had the afflicted young man wear it. The effect was miraculous. The crooked limb grew better, and in a short space of time the young man could walk as well as anybody else. Some time afterward the boy and his father came to Rome, bringing with them the crutch that the former had earlier worn. The Pope received them in a special audience. They told him all about the wonderful cure that had been effected by the wearing of the sanctified stocking. He listened good-naturedly, and, when they had finished, said, in his characteristic way: "This is indeed a very strange thing. I wore that stocking for two long years, and it never did me any good." This story comes from such a reliable source that I repeat it here. The fact of the cure having taken place in a remarkable manner is not to be doubted. As to how far faith and the Holy Father's stocking had any influence in effecting the cure,—this I leave undiscussed.

Amusing Panegyrics.

Panegyric sometimes takes an amusingly awkward shape. Gen. McClellan's feelings must have been of a mixed order at hearing himself saluted with "General, I have long desired to meet you; I always believed that you managed the army as well as you knew how!" though he shook hands with the perpetrator of the unconscious sarcasm. The writer of a biographical article in a magazine, desiring, as biographers usually do, to magnify his subject in the eyes of his readers, told them his hero had, ere he reached man's estate "achieved a certain status as orator and author. Unfortunately, he felt impelled to explain that "he had spoken at the Manchester Atheneum, and had written a five-act tragedy which had been"—acted? O, no—"privately printed." The old Scotch woman who termed De Quincey "a body wi' an awful sicht o'words," showed a shrewd appreciation of the opium-eater, in declaring he would make a grand preacher, although "a hantle o' the folk wadna ken what he was drivin' at." This, however, was high praise compared with that meted to Wordsworth by the ancient Rydal dame, when some one asked her what kind of a man the poet was: "Oh, indeed, he is canny enough at times, and though he goes booing his pottery through the woods, he will now and then say 'How do you do, Nanny?' as sensible as you with me." Nanny might have paired off with the old family nurse at Selborne, who speaking of the great naturalist who has made the place so dear to all lovers of nature, said: "He was a still quiet body; there wasn't a bit o' harm in him, there wasn't indeed!" Still better and worse was the eulogium passed upon the "Ladies of Llangollen" as they were called: "I must say, after all, they was very charitable and cantankerous; they did a deal of good, and never forgave an injury."—*Chambers' Journal.*

A Fisherman's Response.

The hard sense and dogged courage of the fishermen who inhabit the Isles of Shoals, off Portsmouth, were never better illustrated than the reply which broke spontaneously from one of their number, in church, one summer afternoon, when the preacher had been trying to illustrate the necessity of dependence upon an invisible help stronger than any arm of flesh. "Supposing, my brethren," said the missionary, "that any of you should be overtaken in the bay by a northeast storm, your hearts trembling with fear, and nothing but death before you—whither would your thoughts turn? What would you do?" "Do?" growled a practical skipper, who, appreciating the situation, had followed the minister with such breathless interest that for the moment he forgot where he was, and considered the question addressed to himself personally—"Do? I'd h'ist the foresail and scud away for Squam?"

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A Physician's Office and Practice for Sale.

A large and well-established office business, together with elegantly furnished apartments. Price, $3,000 cash. Apply to DR. WARREN, at No. 267 South Clark-st., Chicago, before June 6.

LOTTERY.

LOTTERY.

Official Drawings of the Daily Combination Lottery: CLASS NO. 125, FOR MAY 30, 1873.
10, 23, 35, 64, 75, 70, 6, 54, 28, 62, 57, 30.
Sealed plays received on deposit. Prizes cashed and information given by the
SEALED DEPOSITORY.
F. C. DAVIS, Manager,
151 South Clark-st., Rooms 6 and 7, third entrance from Madison-st.

CHINA, CROCKERY, &c.

STILL AHEAD

We have just received a large stock of FRENCH CHINA of our own importation, and in the Latest Patterns, from which we shall sell a Breakfast, Dinner, and Tea Set of

161 Pieces for $37.50.

These are the Largest Sets and Best Quality of Goods that have ever been offered in Chicago for the money. Come and see.

E. C. Lawrence & Co.,
105 STATE-ST.

STOVES, RANGES, &c.

BARSTOW'S BRICK SET RANGES, RICHMOND DOUBLE AND SINGLE OVEN PALACE RANGES, ARLINGTON PORTABLE RANGES, REFRIGERATORS & ICE BOXES, REGISTERS AND VENTILATORS.
BANGS BROS.,
COR. STATE & VAN BUREN-STS.

CONSIDER!

That you can buy the best FRENCH RANGE AND BROILER (family and hotel size), at
BEN E. GIVAUDAN & TRESTED, JR.'S,
349 State-st.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

BAGEHOT'S English Constitution.

Crown 8vo. Cloth. $2.25.

PUBLISHED THIS DAY BY
LITTLE, BROWN & COMPANY,
110 Washington-st., Boston.

REMOVALS.

REMOVAL.

The Manufacturers' National Bank

Has removed to its new office,
Southeast Corner of Randolph and Dearborn-sts.

REMOVAL.

Architectural Iron Works of New York,
W. J. MUCHEMORE, Agent, removed to
Room 56 Major Block, LaSalle and Madison-sts.

EATON SAFETY STOPS.

Terrible Accident!

Eight Men Killed, and as Many More Seriously Wounded by Elevators.

All this could have been avoided by using
EATON SAFETY STOPS

Sure thing. Cheap. Does not get out of order. Go and see it. References—Hall, Kimbark & Co.; Crerar, Adams & Co.; Hamlin, Hale & Co.; Western Electric Mfg. Co.; Union Brass Mfg. Co.; Crane Bros. Mfg. Co.; John Davis & Co. For full particulars address
T. W. EATON, 864 West Lake-st.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. D. T. MORGAN,

Late of San Francisco, takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Chicago and vicinity that he has opened rooms for the treatment of all diseases of the
EYE AND EAR
At 278 State-st., corner VanBuren.

Those considered incurable are particularly requested to call. Examinations free. Gentlemen will please call before 3 p. m. Ladies from 1 to 4 p. m.
REFERENCES—Wm. M. Tilton, Mrs. Dr. T. W. Bater, 172 West VanBuren-st.; and Mrs. C. T. Genung, M. D., 15 North Carpenter-st.

DOCTOR ISHAM

Has removed his office to No. 47 Clark-st., old location. Residence: No. 321 North Dearborn-st., corner of Whitney, (Washington Square.)

M. B. JOHNSON,
DENTIST,
89 Madison-st., opposite Tribune Building.

SUMMER RESORT.

GREENBRIER WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, West Virginia,

Famous for their Alterative Waters and Fashionable Patronage, are Now Open.

They are 2,000 feet above tide water, affording entire relief from prostrating summer heat. Capacity for accommodating 2,000 persons. Charges, $3.50 per day, $21 per week, and $85 per month.

We are also proprietors of the Sweet Chalybeate Springs, 16 miles from the White, known for their Nervine Tonic Waters and bathing advantages.

White Sulphur Water kept here for the use of visitors without extra charge. $3 per day; $60 per month.

The route to these Springs from all points in the West will be to Cincinnati by rail; thence by first-class packet-boat to Huntington (160 miles), and thence by the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad to the White Sulphur.

Pamphlet can be had for both watering places at this office, and also at the drug stores of Van Schaack, Stevenson & Reid, and Gale & Blocki, Chicago, Ill.

For tickets, apply to Ticket Agent, Union Depot.
GEORGE L. PEYTON & CO.

CARRIAGES.

CARRIAGES.

R. M. STIVERS,
Of 144, 146, 148, 150 and 152 East Thirty-first-st,
NEW YORK,

Is manufacturing, and has three large show rooms, equal to 400 feet long by 25 feet wide, filled with a splendid assorted stock of Top and Light Road Wagons, Dog Carts, Four and Six-Seat Phaetons, Ladies' Pony Phaetons, Rockaways, &c. Parties in Chicago, by calling on C. M. CLARK, Nos. 79 and 81 Sixteenth-st., can see samples, get particulars, and order through him if more convenient.
R. M. STIVERS, New York.

SHIRTS.

THE CHICAGO SHIRT
209 WEST MADISON-ST.
COYLE & DICKINSON.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

DISSOLUTION.

The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of Laubach, Mark & Co., has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All claims due to said firm to be paid to Owen Laubach and Cyrus Mark, who will pay the liabilities of the firm. Said Laubach & Mark are alone authorized to use the firm name in settlement.
OWEN LAUBACH,
CYRUS MARK,
J. B. RANDELL.

Chicago, May 29, 1873.

DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Peterson & Kastman, doing business at 1487 and 1489 State-st., has this been dissolved by mutual consent. All debts and accounts due said firm to be paid to and settled with A. A. Peterson, at place of business.
A. A. PETERSON,
E. KASTMAN,
Chicago, June 1, 1873. Lately Peterson & Kastman.

SCALES.

FAIRBANKS' STANDARD SCALES
OF ALL SIZES.
FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO
111 AND 113 LAKE-ST.

CLOTHING.

H. H. HUSTED & CO.

Are permanently located cor. Clark and Monroe-sts. Their stock of Ready-Made Clothing is large and well-selected. A full line of Gents' Furnishing Goods.

180 & 182 CLARK-ST.

TO RENT.

OFFICES.

A few Very Desirable Offices are offered for rent in the Tribune Building.
Single or in suites.
With and without Vaults.
English Tile Floors throughout the Building.
Elevator running during all business hours.
These Offices are not equaled in the city.
The best for all classes of business requiring a central location. W. C. DOW.
Room 21 Tribune Building.

OCEAN NAVIGATION.

NATIONAL LINE.

Sailing from New York for Queenstown and Liverpool every Saturday, and for London direct every fortnight.
Cabin Passage $80, $90, and $100 Currency.
Excursion Tickets at favorable rates. Intending passengers should make early application for berths.
STEERAGE, $29.00 currency.
Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool, Queenstown, Londonderry, Glasgow, Cardiff, Bristol, or London, $31.00 currency.
Passengers booked to or from German and Scandinavian points at low rates.
The Steamships of this line are the largest in the trade.
Drafts on Great Britain, Ireland, and the Continent.
WILLIAM MACALISTER,
Gen'l Western Agent,
Northeast corner Clark and Randolph-sts. (opposite new Sherman House), Chicago.

ANCHOR LINE.

Sailing twice a week from New York, and carrying passengers to all parts of Great Britain, Ireland, Continental Europe, and the Mediterranean. Cabin from $65; Steerage, British and Irish ports east, $30; west, $33. Continental ports same as other regular lines. All payable in U. S. currency. Apply for full information at the Company's offices, No. 7 Bowling Green, New York, and N. E. corner LaSalle and Madison-sts., Chicago.
HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents.

NEW YORK TO CARDIFF, BRISTOL, LONDON,
And all Other Points in England and Wales.

The South Wales Atlantic Steamship Company's new first-class Steamships will sail from Pennsylvania Railroad Wharf, Jersey City:
PEMBROKE..........May 28
GLAMORGAN..........June 18
These steamships, built expressly for the trade, are provided with all the latest improvements for the comfort and convenience of
CABIN AND STEERAGE PASSENGERS.
First Cabin..........$80 currency
Second Cabin..........55 currency
Steerage..........30 currency
Prepaid Steerage certificates from Cardiff..........$33
Drafts for £1 and upwards.
For further particulars, apply in Cardiff, at the Company's Offices, No. 1 Dock Chambers, and in New York to
ARCHIBALD BAXTER & CO., Agents,
No. 17 Broadway.

FOR EUROPE.

INMAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.

Will sail from New York as follows:
CITY OF NEW YORK.......Thursday, June 5, 1 P. M.
CITY OF PARIS..........Saturday, June 7, 3 P. M.
CITY OF BALTIMORE.......Thursday, June 12, 7 A. M.
CITY OF MONTREAL........Saturday, June 14, 8 A. M.
And each succeeding SATURDAY and THURSDAY, from Pier No. 45, North River.
Cabin Passage, $85 and $100 Gold.
Steerage, to British Ports..........$30.00 Currency.
Steerage, to German Ports..........35.00 Currency.
Steerage, to Bremen or Scandinavian Ports..........38.00 Currency.
SIGHT DRAFTS for sale at low rates.
FRANCIS C. BROWN,
General Western Agent,
86 South Market-st., Chicago.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETINGS.

NOTICE

Is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Peninsular Railway Company will be held at the office of the Company in the City of Battle Creek, State of Michigan, on the 30th day of July, 1873, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of submitting to said stockholders, for their sanction or rejection, an agreement made and entered into by and between the Directors of the Peninsular Railway Company and the Directors of the Port Huron & Lake Michigan Railroad Company for the consolidation of said two companies into one corporation.
M. S. BRACKETT, Secretary.
Dated May 20, 1873.

OFFICE OF
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific RAILROAD COMPANY.
April 25, 1873.
The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad Company, for the election of Directors, pursuant to law, and the transaction of such other business as may come before them, will be held at the office of the Company, in the City of Chicago, on Wednesday, the 4th day of June next, at 11 o'clock a. m.
JOHN F. TRACY, President.
F. H. TOWS, Secretary.

Chicago, Danville & Vincennes Railroad.
GENERAL OFFICE, 200 WEST RANDOLPH-ST.,
CHICAGO, May 23, 1873.
The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Chicago, Danville & Vincennes Railroad Company, for the election of Directors, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting, will be held at the office of the Company, No. 200 West Randolph-st., in the City of Chicago, Ill., on Wednesday, June 18, 1873.
The poll will be opened at 11 o'clock a. m.
J. S. CAMPBELL, Secretary.

Stockholders' Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Stockholders of Chicago South Branch Dock Company for the election of Directors of said Company, will be held at the office of said Company, No. 325 Wabash-av., in the City of Chicago, at 10 a. m., Wednesday, June 4, A. D. 1873.
E. G. MASON,
Secretary of Chicago South Branch Dock Company.

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY.

$5 Packages
OF
FRACTIONAL CURRENCY
FOR SALE AT
TRIBUNE OFFICE.

PAIN CURE.

Mrs. Dr. CLEVELAND'S PANARISTON PAIN CURE!

It equalizes the Circulation, thereby Removing the Causes of all Pain.
TAYLOR & CO., Proprietors,
341 West Madison-st.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

Spring Arrangement.

EXPLANATION OF REFERENCE MARKS.—† Saturday excepted. * Sunday excepted. ‡ Monday excepted. ‖ Arrive Sunday at 8:00 a. m. § Daily.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL & GREAT WESTERN RAILROADS
Depot, foot of Lake-st., and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket office, 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail (via main and air line)	* 5:30 a. m.	* 8:45 p. m.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Jackson Accommodation	‡ 3:35 p. m.	‖10:20 a. m.
Atlantic Express	§ 5:15 p. m.	§ 8:00 a. m.
Night Express	†*9:00 p. m.	‡*6:30 a. m.
INDIANAPOLIS VIA PERU ROAD.		
Mail	* 5:30 a. m.	*8:45 p. m.
Night Express	†9:10 p. m.	*6:30 a. m.
GRAND RAPIDS AND PENTWATER.		
Morning Express	9:00 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
Night Express	†9:10 p. m.	*6:00 a. m.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH,
General Passenger Agent.

CHICAGO & ALTON RAILROAD.
Chicago, Alton & St. Louis Through Line, and Louisiana (Mo.) new short route from Chicago to Kansas City. Union Depot, West Side, near Madison-st. bridge.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis & Springfield Express, via Main Line	* 9:15 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Kansas City Fast Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., and Louisiana, Mo.	* 9:15 a. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Wenona, Lacon, Washington Express (Western Division)	* 4:10 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.
Joliet & Dwight Accomo'dation	* 4:10 p. m.	* 9:40 a. m.
St. Louis & Springfield Lightning Express, via Main Line, and also via Jacksonville Division	¶9:00 p. m.	‡‡7:30 p. m.
Kansas City Express, via Jacksonville, Ill., & Louisiana, Mo.	¶9:00 p. m.	‡‡7:30 a. m.
Jefferson City Express	¶9:00 p. m.	‡‡7:30 a. m.
Peoria, Keokuk & Burl'n Ex.	* 9:00 p. m.	* 8:10 p. m.

¶Daily, via Main Line, and daily except Saturday, via Jacksonville Division. ‡‡ Daily, via Main Line, and daily except Monday, via Jacksonville Division.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY.
Union Depot, corner Madison and Canal-sts.; Ticket Office 63 South Clark-st., opposite Sherman House, and at Depot.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Day Express	* 9:30 a. m.	‡ 6:50 a. m.
Milwaukee & Prairie du Chien Mail and Express	* 5:00 p. m.	*11:00 a. m.
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Night Express	† 9:30 p. m.	* 4:15 p. m.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY RAILROAD.
Depots—Foot of Lake-st., Indiana-av., and Sixteenth-st., and Canal and Sixteenth-sts. Ticket offices in Briggs House, No. 59 Clark-st., and at depots.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail	* 7:45 a. m.	* 4:15 p. m.
Ottawa and Streator Passenger	7:45 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
Dubuque and Sioux City Exp.	* 9:10 a. m.	* 2:15 p. m.
Pacific Fast Line	*10:00 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
Galesburg Passenger	* 3:15 p. m.	* 8:00 p. m.
Mendota & Ottawa Passenger	* 4:20 p. m.	* 9:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 1:45 p. m.	* 8:15 a. m.
Aurora Passenger	* 5:30 p. m.	* 6:55 a. m.
Aurora Passenger (Sunday)	1.00 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Exp.	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Pacific Night Express	†11:00 p. m.	‡ 6:00 a. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	*11:00 a. m.	* 5:50 p. m.
Downer's Grove Accommodation	* 6:15 p. m.	* 7:18 a. m.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.
Depot foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket offices, 121 Randolph-st., near Clark, and 75 Canal-st., corner of Madison.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis Express	* 8:25 a. m.	* 8:30 p. m.
St. Louis Fast Line	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Cairo Mail	* 8:25 a. m.	* 4:45 p. m.
Cairo Express	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Springfield Express	* 8:25 a. m.	* 4:45 p. m.
Springfield Express	† 8:15 p. m.	* 7:55 a. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	* 9:15 a. m.	* 3:00 p. m.
Dubuque & Sioux City Ex.	† 9:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Effingham Passenger	* 3:15 p. m.	* 8:20 p. m.
Kankakee Passenger	*11:10 p. m.	* 9:20 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 a. m.	* 6:45 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 7:10 a. m.	* 7:45 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	‖ 9:00 a. m.	* 8:40 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	§12:10 p. m.	* 9:20 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 3:00 p. m.	‖10:30 a. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 4:30 p. m.	‖ 1:45 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 5:15 p. m.	* 5:20 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	* 6:10 p. m.	* 6:55 p. m.
Hyde Park and Oak Woods	*11:10 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILROAD.
Ticket office, corner Randolph and LaSalle-st., and 61 West Madison-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Pacific Fast Line	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:15 p. m.
Dubuque Day Ex. via Clinton	10:15 a. m.	3:15 p. m.
Pacific Night Express	†10:45 p. m.	‡ 6:30 a. m.
Dubuque Night Ex. via Clinton	10:45 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
Freeport & Dubuque Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Freeport & Dubuque Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Milwaukee Mail	* 8:00 a. m.	*10:15 a. m.
Milwaukee Express	* 9:30 a. m.	* 4:00 p. m.
Milwaukee Passenger	* 5:00 p. m.	* 7:40 p. m.
Milwaukee Passenger (daily)	§11:00 p. m.	‖ 5:00 a. m.
Green Bay Express	9:40 a. m.	7:00 p. m.
St. Paul Express	*10:10 a. m.	4.00 p. m.
Marquette Express	* 9:00 p. m.	* 6:50 a. m.
St. Paul Express	† 9:30 p. m.	† 6:30 a. m.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILROAD.
Depot, corner of Harrison and Sherman-sts. Ticket office, 83 West Madison-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Omaha, Leavenw'th & Atchison Ex	*10:15 a. m.	* 3:45 p. m.
Peru Accommodation	* 5:00 p. m.	* 9:30 a. m.
Night Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.
Leavenworth & Atchison Express	†10:00 p. m.	‡ 7:00 a. m.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD.
Depot, corner Harrison and Sherman-sts. Ticket offices, northwest corner Clark and Randolph-sts., and southwest corner Canal and Madison-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Express Accom. via Main Line	3:30 a. m.	6:55 p. m.
Mail, via Air Line and Main Line	* 6:40 a. m.	* 9:00 p. m.
Special New York Express, via Air Line	* 9:00 a. m.	* 3:00 p. m.
Atlantic Express, via Air Line	5:15 p. m.	8:00 a. m.
Night Express, via Main Line	*†9:00 p. m.	*‡6:30 a. m.
Elkhart Accommodation	* 3:40 p. m.	* 9:55 a. m.
South Chicago Accommodation	12:00 m.	1:50 p. m.

CHICAGO, DANVILLE & VINCENNES RAILROAD.
Passenger Depot at P., C. & St. Louis Depot, corner of Canal and Kinzie-sts. Freight and Ticket office 168 Washington-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail	* 7:40 a. m.	* 1:40 p. m.
Evansville & Terre Haute Ex.	* 7:00 p. m.	‡ 7:30 a. m.

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILROAD.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Day Express	* 9:00 a. m.	‡ 7:30 p. m.
Pacific Express	§5:10 p. m.	§ 6:30 a. m.
Fast Line	†*9:00 p. m.	‡*8:00 a. m.
Mail	* 4:35 a. m.	* 6:10 p. m.
Valparaiso Accommodation	* 3:40 p. m.	* 8:50 a. m.

CHICAGO & PACIFIC RAILROAD.
(OPEN TO ROSELLE.)
Depot corner Halsted and North Branch-sts. General office 18 Metropolitan Block, corner Randolph and LaSalle-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Roselle Accommodation	5:00 p. m.	9:10 a. m.
River Park Accommodation	6:15 a. m.	10:31 a. m.
River Park Accommodation	3:30 p. m.	7:21 p. m.

CHICAGO, INDIANAPOLIS & CINCINNATI THROUGH LINE, VIA KANKAKEE ROUTE.
From the Great Central Railroad Depot, foot of Lake-st. For through tickets and sleeping-car berths apply at our new Ticket office, 121 Randolph-st., corner Clark; 75 Canal-st., corner Madison; 98 LaSalle-st., corner Washington; also foot of Twenty-second-st.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Leave Chicago	* 9:30 a. m.	* 7:15 p. m.
Arrive at Indianapolis	* 6:10 p. m.	* 7:30 p. m.
Arrive at Cincinnati	* 10:30 p. m.	* 10:30 p. m.

Trains arrive at Chicago at 7:37 a. m., 8:25 a. m., and 7:40 p. m. Only line running Saturday night train to Indianapolis and Cincinnati. South End passengers can get baggage checked and take train at Twenty-second-st. Depot.

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. C. BIGELOW

CONFIDENTIAL PHYSICIAN, 464 State-st., Chicago.
It is well known by all readers of the papers, that Dr. C. Bigelow is the oldest established physician in Chicago. Science and experience have made Dr. B. the most renowned SPECIALIST of the age, honored by the press, esteemed of the highest medical attainments by all the medical institutes of the day, having devoted TWENTY YEARS OF HIS LIFE in perfecting remedies that will cure positively all cases of CHRONIC AND SPECIAL DISEASES in both sexes.
CONSULTATION FREE. SEPARATE PARLORS for ladies and gentlemen. Call. CORRESPONDENCE CONFIDENTIAL. Address all letters, with stamps, to Dr. C. BIGELOW, No. 464 State-st.

NO CURE! NO PAY!! **Dr. Kean,**
360 South Clark-st., Chicago,
May be confidentially consulted, personally or by mail, free of charge, on all chronic or nervous diseases. DR. J. KEAN is the only physician in the city who warrants cures or no pay.
Green Book sent for 50 cents. Illustrated with numerous fine engravings.

Howard Association, Philadelphia, Pa.
An institution having a high reputation for honorable conduct and professional skill. Acting Surgeon, J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D. Essays for young men sent free of charge. Address HOWARD ASSOCIATION, 2 South Ninth-st., Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW YORK.

Remarkable Effect of the May-Summer---The General Out-of-Town Exodus.

George MacDonald to Become a Citizen of America---The Metropolitan Mania for Practical Jokes.

Idiosyncracies of Count de Gurowski---A Manhattan Fugitive in London.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, May 29, 1873.

The sudden, though not unexpected, arrival of summer before the close of May, has changed the aspect both of external and of human nature. It has made the city delightful and beautiful, and, by the contradiction running through our kind, it has induced residents to busy themselves with departure when they have most reason to remain.

THE RESULT OF EARLY SUMMER.

Many metropolitans had been made so painfully conscious of the backward season that they had extended their winter recreations to an unusual length. They had expected to give parties and receptions throughout this entire month; but the sudden elevation of the mercury has compelled them to abandon their social intents. The fashionable houses in the fashionable avenues and cross-streets are already closing and the occupants hieing abroad, to the springs or the sea-side. It is a pity that Manhattan, which has not looked so charming in many months, should be deserted when it has just put on its fairest face. But it is always so here. The pleasantest season is the season during which the fewest of the natives stay in town. It really seems as if everybody had either gone or was going to Europe, except the comparatively few who are packing up for Saratoga, Newport, and Long Branch. The social season, so far as the city is concerned, is hopelessly at an end. There are always a hundred thousand or so strangers on this island; and they still fill the theatres and concert-halls; but permanent residents surrendered city gayeties and city dissipations the very moment that the thermometer marked 85 degrees.

A SPECIMEN RECEPTION.

As an example of how unwilling persons are to spend an evening within doors in warm weather, I may mention that Dr. Holland gave a reception, a few night since, to George MacDonald, prior to the latter's return to Europe. Nearly all the noted literary people were invited, and yet two-thirds of them sent regrets. They were afflicted with what is called the spring fever, or they were getting ready to leave town. At the first reception given by Dr. Holland to Mr. MacDonald, last October, his drawing-rooms were crowded with poets, essayists, critics, story writers, and journalists. The other evening the number was alarmingly reduced. William Cullen Bryant, Parke Godwin, the Rev. Dr. Henry W. Bellows, Edmund Clarence Stedman, Whitelaw Reid, Noah Brooks, R. Watson Gilder, Miss Kate Field, Mrs. E. L. Youmans, Mrs. Henry M. Field, Mrs. J. W. Draper, Mrs. Lulu Gray Noble, Miss Adeline Trafton, and many others were there; but Bret Harte, Richard Henry and Elizabeth Stoddard, Miss Edna Dean Proctor, John Hay, Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, Frank R. Stockton, Mrs. Lucia Gilbert Runkle, and forty or fifty other distinguished guests bidden to the entertainment, were conspicuous by their absence.

THE MACDONALDS.

Mr. and Mrs. MacDonald, and one of their numerous children, enjoyed the occasion, but regretted the need of their return. They will soon come back to this country,—perhaps to reside permanently. They are most enthusiastic admirers of America and her institutions, and says that the few months they have spent in the United States have caused them to think of this as a new home. Mr. MacDonald might have turned his lecturing to much account, had he not suffered during his sojourn from ill-health. His farewell lecture, on "Hamlet," last week, netted him over $600, and was, therefore, a substantial testimonial on behalf of his admirers and friends. He certainly needs to make money, being purely a literary man, with eleven living children. He may not have filled his purse by the children of his brain; and the children of Nature, when given in excess, are admirably calculated to diminish any ordinary income.

A VILE SOCIAL CONTAGION.

There appears to be a contagion just now in the city, for practical jokes. You have seen the account of the opera-hoax lately practised upon hundreds of persons, inducing them to go in full dress on a certain evening to the Union League Club. This is only one of many such. Again and again, within a few months, invitations to formal parties, claiming to be given by wealthy families, have been sent out, and carriages have rolled up to the doors,—where the families had expected nobody,—until long after midnight. Such jokes as these are social outrages, and some of the gentlemen upon whom they have been played have been trying to find the offenders, that they might take personal redress. Sothern, the actor, who is an incorrigible, and by no means delicate jester, and who has been considered the author of numerous such hoaxes, has written a card, denying all knowledge of and responsibility for them.

The guilty parties are said to be some of the members of the Stock Board, many of whom are mere boys in feeling and habit, without good taste or good sense. The names of the individual jokers have been carefully concealed. If they had not been, we should have heard, ere this, of sundry slapped faces, knock-downs, and canings, in the vicinity of Broad street. It would be a good thing to make an example of a few men capable of the meanness and indecency which must be the cause of the shameful pranks that have been committed on respectable citizens here for some months past.

AN ECCENTRIC CHARACTER

was Count Adam de Gurowski, mentioned in my last letter as a contributor to the New York *Tribune*. In Washington, where he resided much of the time, everybody knew him, and almost everybody disliked him. He was a man of strong and independent character, full of generous impulses, and very warm-hearted when his heart was once reached. But he was so whimsical, inconsistent, irritable, hot-tempered, that hardly any one could agree with him. He was constantly involved in quarrels, and he was seldom on speaking terms with more than one-quarter of his intimate acquaintances at the same time. The persons representing this quarter were ceaselessly changing, but the fraction remained nearly the same. Gurowski became reconciled to his foes as suddenly and as unaccountably as he broke with his friends. On Monday morning he would be threatening to shoot somebody; and on Wednesday afternoon he would meet the man he had threatened to shoot, and, seizing him by the hand, express eternal devotion to him. The recipient of such extraordinary demonstrations would have no idea why the Count had either grown angry, or, after growing angry, had been reconciled. Of course, after keeping up these eccentricities for a term of years, nobody cared what Gurowski did or said, so long as he abstained from personal assaults. These he very rarely indulged in; but he was ever on the eve of making them.

Some time before his death, he was considered crazy, though in many things he was supremely sane. He was one of the lions and characters of the Federal City; and he has been sorely missed ever since his demise. He was full of all manner of contradictions. Generally rude to the last degree, he sometimes showed remarkable delicacy. While he excited so much aversion that many persons shunned him, he seemed to exercise a species of fascination upon not a few men and women. Some of the cleverest and most interesting women in Washington were among his most ardent admirers, and submitted to his whims and petulance with a patience that was incomprehensible. The secret charm of Gurowski was one of the most mysterious things—and his mysteries were countless—in his whole nature and history. Gurowski was not, as was often supposed, a spurious nobleman. He was a genuine Count, a Pole by birth, the oldest son of Count Lad's'aus Gurowski, of ancient descent and great wealth. His father, having taken part in the insurrection of Kosciusko in 1794, lost the greater part of his estates; and, Adam, not being born until eleven years after, was forced, more or less, to shift for himself. From his earliest years, the young Count was a ferocious patriot, and was twice expelled from the gymnasia of Warsaw and Kalisz by order of the Grand Duke Constantine, for wearing the prohibited Polish costumes, and for singing anti-Russian songs. When he was 15 he went to Berlin, and studied in different German universities for five years. Returning to Poland, he was so openly and bitterly hostile to Russia that he was several times thrown into prison, and was one of the principal instigators of the insurrections of 1830-'31. He fought as a volunteer in the first campaign, and was afterwards sent to Paris, as an agent of the Polish revolutionists, to confer with the French Republican leaders. After the suppression of the insurrection, Gurowski was sentenced to death and his estates confiscated. He could not be conveniently executed, however, until he was caught, and he was too wise to quit France for the sake of accommodating his would-be executioners. He remained in Paris for some years, and in 1835 published a book, "The Truth About Russia," favoring the idea of Pan-Sclavism, which so pleased the Emperor Nicholas that he pardoned the author, and invited him to St. Petersburg. The Count went, was employed in the private chancery of the Czar, and subsequently in the Department of Public Instruction, where he introduced various measures tending to Russianize Poland. He had the same disposition then that he showed afterward, and he became involved in so many quarrels with leading members of the Imperial Court that he resigned his office. As the Emperor would not accept his resignation, he fled from St. Petersburg to Berlin, and, after wandering over the Continent for five or six years, he came in 1849 to this country, and was duly naturalized. He published ten or twelve books in French, German, and English; was always restless, always odd, always incomprehensible, and justly regarded as one of the most peculiar characters of his time.

SALMAGUNDI.

Notwithstanding the length and severity of the past winter, and the extraordinarily cold and backward spring, the mosquitoes hereabout have never entirely disappeared, and the warm weather has increased them most unpleasantly.

A rumor is prevalent—probably unfounded—that the Rev. Henry W. Bellows thinks of entering the bosom of the Roman Catholic Church.

W. B. Borrows, formerly of the Everett House and Maison Doree, who ran away from his family and his debts, last year, with a feminine affinity, has opened a very handsome restaurant, called the New York, in London, and is carrying on business after the American plan.

The new *Tribune* building will be finished, it is thought, about this time next year; though, as calculations of this sort are somewhat uncertain, it might be safe to add a few months in time.

Three more large hotels in Broadway, above Twenty-third street, are seriously talked of. The more hotels there are here, the more hotels seem to be needed.

It is said that nearly one-fifth of the wealthy men who fail in this city fail directly because of their building handsome and spacious houses in the country. Nothing swallows money quite so readily as an ambitious country-seat.

COLSTOUN.

PIO NONO.

An Incident in the Life of the Roman Pontiff.

From Appleton's Journal.

Among the bands of prisoners brought from the field of Mentana by the Papal zouaves and their French allies, was an old, hazel-eyed, slim and sinewy veteran, named Giuseppe Critoni. He looked more like a bandit than a soldier, and he wore the red shirt of the Garibaldians. He was well known among the rebels, and he was feared by the Papal gendarmerie as a very dangerous man. He had been in Rome previous to the disturbances of 1848, plotting in favor of the revolutionists, and on many occasions since that memorable year, he had acted the spy for Mazzini and Garibaldi. Critoni had a charmed life, so far as escaping keen and crafty policemen is concerned. He never was arrested until after the Papal victory at Mentana. In 1866 he narrowly escaped the clutches of Alberto Massullo, the shrewdest detective in the service of His Holiness, by putting on the disguise of a mendicant friar. Critoni was a native of Viterbo, and in his boyhood he played with and loved one Mastai Ferretti, whom the veteran rebel often in later years called the most noble and gentle of boys. Critoni and this boy often practised sword-exercise together, and they became somewhat familiar with the use of the rapier and broadsword. Critoni's chum being remarkable for his devotion to religious duties, his parents had him sent to an ecclesiastical training-school, while Critoni himself went to Ancona and joined his father in the banking business. After a lapse of over a decade of years Critoni revisited his native city, and, when he asked for Mastai Ferretti, was informed that he had entered into holy orders, and was then a curate in one of the parishes of Viterbo. The meeting of the two former playmates was as ardently enthusiastic as two Southern Italians could make it. Critoni had not been many days at Viterbo when he was seized with small-pox, which was prevalent there during his stay. In a critical stage of his malignant disease, Critoni sent for the curate, Mastai Ferretti, who, after administering the rites of the Church, enrolled him in the order of the "Seven Dolors," a pious institution, established in honor of the seven great afflictions which the Catholic Church attributes to the Mother of Christ. The members of the order wear two black scapulars, suspended from a cord worn around the neck and inside the clothes. It was this badge the curate, Mastai Ferretti, placed upon Giuseppe Critoni's neck, after having enrolled him a member of the "Sette Dolori." Critoni recovered and went back to Ancona, promising ever to retain the sacred insignia of the order to which he belonged. Time rolled on, and Mastai Ferretti went as a missionary to South America. Hence the intercourse of the rebel and the priest ended for over forty years. In turns, Critoni became a bankrupt broker, a journalist, a schoolmaster, and a revolutionist. In the last-named profession he remained until he died.

When, on a balmy spring evening in 1867, the Papal and French soldiers had marched in triumph through the Porta di Popolo and the Corso, greeted by the cheers of the papalini, while lovely flowers and laurels were showered from the adjoining windows, the most important of the prisoners, among whom Giuseppe Critoni was first, were brought, under De Charette's charge, to the dungeons of Castle St. Angelo. Before nightfall, a special courier from the Pope brought orders to the officer in charge of the castle to grant the prisoners every privilege that prudence would allow. Consequently, the nauseous food and sour wine, usually supplied to the incarcerated in the dingy cells of St. Angelo, were substituted by good fare and wine of a generous flavor. On the second day of his confinement, Giuseppe Critoni became seriously ill. In a few days an indubitable case of typhus fever developed itself, and the physician advised that the patient be removed to the Santo Spirito Hospital,—an institution founded by Pius IX. When his Holiness had heard of Giuseppe Critoni's arrest, he seemed uncommonly interested in the news,—an old feeling seemed aroused within him. Critoni recovered, and was sent back to Castle St. Angelo. Confinement again told on the old rebel's constitution, and a relapse of the dreadful fever ensued. This time the veteran's heart fell. He knew that death was upon him, and the chaplain approached his bedside more frequently than usual. The night upon which Giuseppe was warned that his hours were briefly numbered, the officer on duty in Castle Angelo was informed by the sentinel that two priests demanded entrance into the prison. As neither of them could give the password of the night, the sentinel referred them to his officer.

"Have them searched and then closely questioned by the corporal of the guard," was the officer's direction. The clergymen were searched; but no revelations of a treasonable nature were brought to light. The officer, coming forward, inquired upon what ground they sought access to the prison at that hour. One of the priests, a corpulent and gray-haired old man, said that they had come to visit Giuseppe Critoni, who lay at the point of death. The mention of the old rebel's name by a priest at such an hour was suspicious, and the officer bluntly refused admittance. The younger of the priests then said: "I am here in the name of His Holiness the Pope. He gave me permission, in person, to enter the prison to-night." The officer replied that in such troubled times as those a verbal permit was not valid.

"And by whose authority are you here?" the officer asked the old gray-haired priest.

"On the authority which the holy Church has given me."

The officer was confused by this indefinite answer, and insisted that the parley should end, declaring that his orders were such that he could not converse unnecessarily with unknown priests or laymen who came to the gates of the castle after the hour of the "Ave Maria," unprovided with the parole and an order from the General-in-Chief or the Pope. The old gray-haired clergyman then requested the officer to give him a sheet of paper, which was duly furnished. The old man, placing the paper on the door of the guard-house, wrote: Pass the Pope and Monsignor Moriazzi. Pope Pius (In propria persona).

The officer read the curt communication, and stood confounded. The Pope raised his hat, the moon shone down on his silvery locks and handsome face. There was no more doubt. The officer fell on his knee and begged the holy father to spare him the disgrace and penalty which his insolence deserved. The officer was not only excused, but promoted the next day. More like a poor priest from Piedmont that the lord of the Vatican, Pio Nono, with Moriazzi, passed into the room where Giuseppe Critoni, the rebel, lay dying. They confronted each other—each the dearest companion of the other's youth, who were playmates at a time when their destinies were unknown, and when their prospects on the life-path seemed equal. One was now Pius IX., Pope of Rome; the other Giuseppe Critoni, the most trusted adherent of Mazzini and Garibaldi, that Pope's arch-enemies. But Pius IX. was not the man to consider these things at that moment, for his heart being as open and liberal as his purse, he could not forget the associations of his childhood, and recollections which no man can be worthy without revering.

"Do you remember me, Giuseppe?" asked the Pope, while he grasped the thin, sinewy wrist of the dying revolutionist. The raving was over, and the calm which precedes death, had set in. Giuseppe, looking up, said, "A priest, but I do not know you."

"It is, indeed, too long for you to remember my face," said the Pope of Rome. "Do you not recollect, Giuseppe, that in Viterbo, more than 40 years ago, you knew a boy named Mastai Ferretti?"

The old rebel strived to raise upon his pillow, and, opening wide his flickering eyes, he exclaimed, "Where is Mastai Ferretti—Pio Nono—il papa?"

"He is here, Giuseppe. I am he, and I wish you to speak to me." The dying man pressed the Pope's hand, and then fumbled his shirt as if searching for something on his bosom. At last he clutched something, and gasped, "Mastai!"

The Pope looked down and found between the rebel's fingers a scapular of the order of the Seven Dolors. The promise had been kept nearly half a century, and tears rolled down the venerable Pontiff's cheeks. The last words of the dying rebel were, "Not against you, Mastai, not you," which meant that it was not against the Pope, but the Papacy, he had taken up arms.

POISON.

Slow and Fast Methods of Killing.

From the New York Sunday News.

The subject of poisons is one of general interest, while very erroneous and imperfect notions have been held with reference to it.

Metallic salts may enter by the skin and produce violent disorders. The poison of serpents, and cadaveric virus (so dangerous in a simple scratch), are almost harmless in the stomach. A slice of melon, a plate of strawberries, a glass of beer, a highly-spiced dish, a cigar, will sometimes produce all the symptoms of poisoning.

It is well known that one patient may be killed by a dose of chloroform hardly sufficient to make another insensible. The same dose of laudanum produces in one person vomitings and uneasiness; in another agreeable sleep. Persons in delirium or convulsions can bear without inconvenience enormous doses of morphine or of chloral; so also with quinine in cases of fever, nicotine in smokers, alcohol in drunkards. The system may even, to a certain point, be habituated to certain mineral poisons, like arsenic. In the lower animals there are phenomena still more curious.

Slugs feed with impunity on leaves of belladonna, swallows on caterpillars or venomous insects (*e. g.*, cantharides). Pigeons bear opium easily, and their pupil does not dilate under the influence of atropine. Goats do not appear to be incommoded by taking leaves of tobacco; frogs are insensible to the stings of bees. On the other hand, frogs are so sensitive to strychnine that they are sometimes employed to detect the presence of this dangerous poison. Further, dogs are very sensitive to the action of ardent spirits, pigs to that of pepper; and other cases might be given.

Arsenic in pieces is much less active than powdered arsenic, and this again than arsenic in solution; while for rapidity and violence of effects, all are surpassed by arsenic in the gaseous form, or arsenetted hydrogen. Cases are known in which several ounces of mercury have passed through the alimentary canal without causing serious inconveniences. Mercurous chloride, little soluble, may be dispensed in decigrammes, while mercuric chloride, in consequence of its solubility, cannot be used, even in external application, without the greatest caution; and, in the gaseous state, the mercurial combinations become still more dangerous, as was shown some time since in the case of two young English chemists, who died from having respired the vapor of mercuromethyl.

Certain poisons, like prussic acid in concentrated solution, kill almost instantaneously; strychnine takes only a few minutes; with arsenic the time may be reckoned in hours; with phosphorus the agony may be prolonged several days. These are metallic substances which, taken into the system repeatedly in small quantities, produce no inconvenience for months or even years, and only show their pernicious action when the quantity accumulated has reached a certain limit. The symptoms of poisoning then appear suddenly. This is often observed in workshops where men are brought into daily contact with lead, mercury, or copper; and also in rooms the walls of which are covered with green paper containing arsenic.

We may, in an attempt at classification, note two main groups of poisons. As types of the one group may be taken sulphuric acid, caustic potash, nitrate of silver; as types of the other, strychnine and morphine.

Let some drops of sulphuric acid drop on a piece of wood or sugar; and their substances soon take a yellow color; then a brown; and in a few minutes they become black and completely carbonized. This is explained by the extreme affinity of sulphuric acid for the elements of water, hydrogen and oxygen, contained in sugar and in wood; seizing them, it leaves the third element, the carbon, in the state of a dark mass without consistence. The effect of sulphuric acid in the animal system is quite similar; the skin of the lips, the mucuous surface of the mouth, of the œsophagus, of the stomach, are burnt and disorganized in a few seconds.

We may as easily understand the action of caustic potash if we allow some of it to act, in concentrated solution, on a piece of deerskin; the skin immediately contracts, becomes transparent and gelatinous, and finally dissolves. Introduced into the system caustic potash produces a similar perforation of the most resistant membranes.

Again, add some solution of nitrate of silver to the white of an egg (albumen). The two substances combine, in part, to produce coagulation. Now, as albumen is abundant in the animal system, and especially in the blood, we may expect that this salt of silver will produce in the blood vessels the same coagulation, accompanied with obstruction and other evils, in the circulation. This is what actually occurs.

In these three cases the action is immediate and local; the disorders are, at least in their origin, confined to the organs with which the poison comes into contact. We observe ulcerations of the lips, the tongue, the pharynx, the œsophagus, the stomach. The poison is most frequently ejected in vomiting, along with pieces of the membrane, and blood, and thick, black, masses; the epigastric region being very sensitive. This primary action, though of extreme violence, rarely causes immediate death; it is followed by a reaction of the whole system; a sharp inflammation, with fever, spreads to surrounding organs; the patient feels burning thirst, which is the more intolerable that the act of deglutition has become so painful. Consciousness is generally retained, and the nervous system is not affected except in an indirect way. In the most favorable cases, the curative process is very slow, and often incomplete, on account of the lesions and internal sores. If the issue is death, it rarely comes before the end of the first day; sometimes not for several weeks. On post-mortem examination, the body sometimes shows a complete perforation of gastric membranes in some parts. We have thus given a brief sketch of the phenomena of poisoning by corrosive poisons of the first group.

How do those of the second differ? The direct local action is nil or insignificant. The introduction of the poison is first known by the taste, which is bitter or astringent. Vomiting is rare, and the ejected matter presents no unusual appearance. The region of the stomach is not sensibly affected; but the nervous system is, and that violently. There ensue frightful spasms, or a profound torpor, or a general or partial paralysis. The issue, whether recovery or death, is generally very speedy. In the case of death, and the body being examined, there is found no appreciable anatomical alteration in the digestive passages; there is cerebral congestion, and more or less cadaveric rigidity. Chemistry detects the poison in the blood, in the nerves, in the brain, and especially in the organs of secretion, the liver and the kidneys, where it accumulates in order to elimination.

It would be a mistake, however, to suppose that every poison must be assigned to one or other of the two classes, or that they are in reality quite distinct and apart. In truth, our two groups of poisons only represent the opposite extremes of a long series of intermediates. The best characterized caustics have an action which extends beyond that of local burning. A part of them, penetrating the tissue, is often carried along with the blood to a considerable distance from the starting point. Thus the iodine used in certain surgical operations has not a purely local action; entering the circulation, it produces, after elimination by the mucous surface of the stomach, all the symptoms of acute gastritis.

The cantharidine applied in blisters afterward produces an irritation in the urinary passages by which it is eliminated. Mercury rubbed on the skin causes an irritation of the salivary glands; phosphorus produces fatty degeneration of the liver, accompanied with jaundice. The paralysis and other affections of the nervous system caused by arsenic and lead, prove that these substances have an action extending beyond the digestive organs. The chemical alteration of the blood corpuscles by carbonous oxide and sulphuretted hydrogen is not sufficient to explain all the symptoms of poisoning by these two gases. A class of substances termed drastic, because of the intense irritation they produce on mucous surfaces, do not owe this property simply to chemical affinities, for they act thus only on living substances, capable of reaction.

Poisons called "narcotic" produce a diminution of sensibility, a relation in the functions of the nervous system. Morphine, paralyzing the functions of the brain, stupefies the senses; while curare, which is like strychnine in its special action on the motor nerves, is like morphine, inasmuch, in place of exciting them, it paralyzes them; the mind consciously receives impressions from without, by the sensitive nerves, while the will is unable to move a single muscle. Chloroform, ether, nitrous oxide, and other anæsthetics, stupefy precisely those nerves which curare does not affect.

Atropine, so often used in ophthalmic operations, produces a dilatation of the pupils, while physostigmine has the opposite effect. Santonine acts on the retina, so as to give all objects looked at a yellow color. Ipecacuanha root owes to the emetine it contains its special action on the stomach. Veratrine affects particularly the mucous surface of the nose, and, when inhaled in very small quantities, produces endless sneezing.

The effects of opium, often contradictory, have been observed for a long time. Mark how an exact knowledge of these has been reached. Chemistry, first consulted, discovered in opium of various qualities, six substances quite distinct, which she has been able to isolate and produce separately, viz.: morphine, narcotine, codeine, narceine, pavaverine, and thebaine. Physiology, in a series of researches with these alkaloids, found that their action was various, in degree and kind. It is narceine which has the most marked soporific action; morphine produces a less agreeable sleep; codeine has the same property in a less degree. On the other hand, papaverine, narcotine, and, above all, thebaine, have an exciting and stimulating action, sometimes even convulsive. The variable proportion of the six substances in different kinds of opium explains the different effects observed.

Curare is the poison with which the American Indians prepare their arrows. When an animal is poisoned with curare, examination of the blood after death shows it has died through asphyxia. Observe how Claude Bernard has proceeded in order to discover its paralyzing action on the voluntary motor nerves. With a pair of bellows he produced artificial respiration in a poisoned animal, which thus continued to live, as appeared from the beatings of the heart and the color of the blood; and yet it was incapable of making any voluntary movement. Its members would retain whatever position might be given them; and yet you might shake it, pinch it, burn it with a hot iron—all would be useless; except for the action of the heart, the body was as if dead. Was the animal, then, insensible to pain, and in an æsthetic state, like that obtained from chloroform? This would appear a plausible conclusion, but M. Bernard was not content to rest here.

"Perhaps, he said, the animal feels pain; but if it fails to show this by some reaction—a movement—a cry, may it not be because its paralyzed members no longer obey its will? To test this supposition, he repeated the experiment, taking care, before introducing the poison, to tie the arteries leading to the right leg, so that this limb, not being poisoned, might retain its power of movement. He then observed that if the left and paralyzed leg were pinched, the right indicated pain by a quick movement. It thus appears that the animal poisoned with curare retains its perceptions of external impressions, without being able to show it.

The precaution of maintaining artificially the respiration (which would be arrested by paralysis of the pectoral muscles) is, it may be stated, unnecessary in the case of a frog, because this animal, owing to the fineness of the skin, may exist a considerable time without pulmonary respiration. If the dose of curare be not too strong, the heart, an involuntary muscle, continues to act; and next day, the animal, which had been left on the table apparently dead, will be found briskly jumping about as if nothing had occurred.

WHEN I DIE.

16. When life eludes me, and I die,
Will funeral-shrouded vessels ply
A sobbing sea;
Or jagged, minor-keyed refrains
And sombre-decorated trains
Coroll'ries be?

Will gloomy flags and pennons float
At solemn half-mast—will remote
Humanity
Feel that a force hath disappeared,
And left Earth nought but stark and biered
Inanity?

Will I on stately staging lie,
While lutes attune to grief-ode's cry
And laureates rhyme?
Will centuries effulge my fame—
Will History shout out my name,
To clockless time?

. . . .

65. I wonder, when I have to die,
If, as the asking years flash by,
I can reply
(E'en while I feel the rattle's thrill),
"I've been of earthly use," and will
That be a lie?

JOHN MCGOVERN.

Anecdote of Dickens.

Blanchard Jerrold, in his new book, "A Day with Charles Dickens," quotes the following anecdote from the private journal of one of Dickens' juvenile precocity as a newspaper reporter: Dickens began his career when a youth of 19, under his uncle, John Henry Barrow, who started *The Mirror of Parliament*, in opposition to Hansard. Hansard always compiled his reports from the morning newspaper, whereas Barrow engaged a special staff of able reporters, sending each important oration in proof to its speaker for correction. When Stanley fulminated his philippic against O'Connell, it fell to young Dickens' turn to report the last third of it. The proof of the whole speech was forwarded to Mr. Stanley. He returned it to Barrow, with the remark that the first two-thirds were so badly reported as to be unintelligible, but that if the gentleman who had so admirably reported the last third of his speech could be sent to him, he would speak the rest of it to him alone. Accordingly, at an hour appointed, young Dickens made his appearance at Mr. Stanley's, note-book in hand. It was with evident hesitation that the servant ushered him into the library, the tables of which were covered with newspapers. Presently the master of the house appeared, eyed the youth suspiciously, and said:

"I beg pardon, but I had hoped to see the gentleman who had reported part of my speech," &c.

"I am that gentleman," retorted Dickens, turning red in the face, and feeling his dignity somewhat offended.

"Oh, indeed!" replied Mr. Stanley, pushing about the papers, and turning his back to conceal an involuntary smile.

It was not long before Sir James Graham stepped in; and then Stanley began his speech. At first he stood still, addressing one of the window-curtains as Mr. Speaker. Then he walked up and down the room, gesticulating and declaiming with all the fire and force he had shown in the House of Commons. Graham, with newspaper before him, followed, and occasionally checked him, when he had forgotten some trifling point, or had transposed one proposition in the place of another. When the entire speech had been fully reported, Stanley returned the revise, with Dickens' corrected edition of the parts of the speech which had been bungled, with a note to Barrow highly complimentary to the stripling reporter, and with a shadowy prediction of a great career for him in the future. Dickens had totally forgotten this incident, until, many years after, he was invited to dine with Lord Derby for the first time. Having been shown with the other guests before dinner into the library, he felt a strange consciousness of having been in it before, which he could not account for. He was in a state of bewilderment all dinner time; for he could not recall the circumstance which brought the reporting adventure to his mind. But, at all events, something did, and he reminded his host of it. Lord Derby was delighted to recognize in his new friend his boy-reporter, and told the story to a select few, who, with Dickens, had stayed after the rest of the company had departed.

METROPOLITAN MODES.

The Multifarious Batiste---American Goods Palmed Off as Foreign.

Algerine, and White Grenadines---Charming Dresses.

Recent Importations, and Redingotes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, May 29, 1873.

We have come from March to June at a bound, and are enduring summer-heat before we have really laid aside our cloaks. We've no right to complain, though; for all the weather-wise and otherwise have predicted early and long-continued summer. On the whole, it is rather agreeable to feel a slight moisture on hands and face, arising from natural causes, since we have been so long condemned to artificial heat. Last Thursday, your correspondent had, and thoroughly enjoyed, a coal-fire in the grate; and to-day every window is open, and a muslin gown would be comfortable. All this, however, is only confirmatory of my remarks a few weeks ago in regard to the uselessness of preparing any sort of spring clothing. It is wiser far to begin on cambric as soon as you cease to make cashmere, and so succeed in being ready for one season. Batiste, which should be called

PROTEAN GOODS,

is the favorite stuff of the hour. It is sometimes silk and linen, sometimes cotton and linen, sometimes all linen, and sometimes all cotton. It includes in its variety almost every kind of cloth adapted to the next two or three months. Generally, it is reasonable in price, of good width, and the dealers say it is fast driving grenadine (colored I mean, for black is a standard article) out of the market. The batistes come in all the shades commonly known as ecru, and have satin stripes of silk, satin stripes of linen, lace stripes, polka-dots in silk, linen and tufted dots in wool. These are all intended for polonaises and over-dresses above silk skirts or skirts of the same in plain goods. So many new stuffs appear expressly for polonaises as rather to decide the vexed question whether they will or will not last another year. Besides, there are more new and pretty polonaise-patterns than there are upper-skirts; wherefore jupons will, probably, have to retire to the background.

One more device in batiste I forgot to mention,—that is, pattern-suits, imported with the trimming of heavy white embroidery, all ready to go on. A model (a picture of the suit made) for the costume is attached, and they are very pretty, and not very dear—$22 a dress. There are not many of these dresses, and for that reason they will probably be popular.

Many so-called linen costumes are really batiste whose superior lightness and coolness have commended it greatly. The suits are generally trimmed with fine pipings of white or Napoleon-blue linen, and occasionally with brown and black. The season has been so late that trade has been extremely dull, and a glut of summer dresses having accumulated on the manufacturers' hands has put down prices to a very reasonable standpoint. When a whole suit of linen, or batiste, or lawn can be purchased for from $9 to $15, and be entirely satisfactory, one has no right to complain of high rates.

Napoleon-blue linen, about which there was so much talk early in the spring, has not proved a success. The color is so dark and so dead as to make even very fair skins look dull and sallow,—a result no woman is anxious to attain. I believe it washes well; but as other things wash just as well, and are a great deal prettier, few, except the novelty-bewitched, will purchase it.

It is a noticeable and pleasing fact that the daintiest and most graceful designs in percales and calicos are on the American goods. Domestic manufactures have so improved in taste and quality of late that they deserve the highest praise. Many a lovely cambric and lawn, which bears a foreign mark in the shops, is really the product of some busy New England city.

ALGERINE—

so christened, I suppose, because it has something Oriental about it—is an odd stuff of silk, spun and raw. It has alternate bayadere stripes of the spun silk and rough ones of the raw, and looks as if it would hold together about five minutes. The width is a yard and three-eighths, and the price from $3 to $5.50 a yard. The colors are chiefly white, and very pale tints, bordering on no color at all, though it sometimes has dashes of brightness to make it look a trifle less bridelike. Naturally, this is mainly used for the polonaises over bright-hued skirts for evening, and, if one could feel any security of its not falling immediately into a thousand tags, it would be charming to wear. Some of it has a broad satin stripe, wreathed with a delicate brocaded vine, and is particularly suitable for carriage-wraps, of the burnous description, for very warm days. It will not bear trimming, other than a handsome white fringe for the edge, which, with entire fitness, may be simply hemmed like the redingotes.

WHITE GRENADINES,

even more seductive than usual, are extensively made into evening dresses for the spas and sea-shore. Women are growing tired of paying more for having muslins done up than was the original cost of the gowns, and are taking refuge in the materials that do not need subjection to the laundry, and that are really better adapted to the coolness of the night-air. Nothing is prettier than flowing robes of muslin, if you do not care what you spend for them; but their price in the beginning is but a small part of the total expense of wearing them.

A CHARMING DINNER-DRESS,

of crepe de Chine and grenadine, was composed in this wise: The skirt was of rose-colored crepe, demi-train, and had two side-plaited flounces ten inches wide, each headed by a piped band of the crepe with a standing plaiting two inches wide. The polonaise was of white grenadine, with a broad brocaded satin stripe, also white. It was very bouffant, and the puffs were caught up by long sprays of wild roses and leaves. The waist had a V neck, and a vest of the crepe in folds, edged with Valenciennes. The bottom of the polonaise had only a two-inch hem. The sleeves were flowing from the elbow, and a bunch of roses and leaves held the fullness in one large pleat at the back.

AN EVENING DRESS

of white grenadine had a demi-train skirt, coveyed with bias ruffles to the waist behind, and to the knee in front. Each ruffle was finished by a light white fringe, two inches wide, which merely overlapped the top of the next ruffle. The apron had a fringe twice the width of that on the flounces, headed by three pipings of white satin, half an inch apart. The waist was cut in a single deep point before and behind, and corded with a single satin cord. A bias ruffle surrounded the point behind, and ended at the under-arm seams; and the front point was trimmed with the same fringe that was on the apron. The sleeves were three loose puffs to the elbow, and a full, broad ruffle below, edged with fringe headed by the satin pipings. The heart-shaped neck was bordered by three bias folds of grenadine, with a deep fringe and a standing ruffle of Honiton lace, which also served for underleeves.

SILK SACQUES—

to speak of those old-time garments—come back this year in full force. The fashion of making an outer garment to every suit superseded them for a time almost entirely, but they reappear in every conceivable shape. Most of them partake largely of the polonaise; are partially or quite tight-fitting; have long skirts much bepuffed in the back, and so heavily trimmed as to obviate any necessity for an over-skirt. Some of them are pretty, but more ugly, and all could well spare the greater part of the ornamentation. One thing is noticeable: they all have satin in the decoration, in the form of pipings, folds, bindings, etc.

Examining some

RECENT IMPORTATIONS

of French dresses, one fact impressed me: that the skirts were all very dimply, even scantily trimmed, and that the trimming went straight round the skirt, instead of being after different models before and behind. This is a hopeful sign, and significant of an attempt, at least, to return to good taste and good sense. That there is a desire on the part of the sex to be allowed to give less time and thought to the subject of dress, almost every one will admit; but it cannot well be accomplished while the modes are as complicated as at present. That the regulation of the matter lies largely with women, is true; but that, to effect reform, there must be mutual agreement and effort, is also true; and the simplest and easiest way out of the difficulty is for the modes themselves to change. Then the butterfly will be as readily made to see the wisdom of the alteration as the grub; though generally the butterflies are the most obtuse of beings when the question of fashionable attire is at stake.

THE REDINGOTE

has fairly taken the town by storm. It appears on everybody, and in every imaginable hue and material. The fat and the slim, the tall and the short, the dark and the light, the pretty and the plain, the old and the young, alike admire and wear it. I do not remember another garment so "taking" with the entire sex.

Having run the garment of woolen stuffs, it is beginning to be fashioned in linen, batiste, percale, pique, and even plebeian calico. Its simplicity of dressing renders it well adapted to washable goods, though, for my own part, I do not like it in any thin fabric. This article is, I think, in a measure responsible for the button-distemper which broke out early in the spring. The disease is dying out to a large extent, though buttons are still a prominent feature in all the new dresses. Some of the molds used on the redingotes are really as large as small preserve-plates, and give the garments a positive and rather prononce air. Oxydized and old silver buttons are not much worn, for which thanks are due to the expensiveness of the genuine thing, and the fact that the imitation wears badly. Nothing but the most unequivocal lack of taste would ever induce a woman to load herself down with dozens of metal abominations in the way of buttons. What with metal chatelaines for umbrella, fan, vinaigrette, purse, card-case, etc., etc., feminine promenaders present a sufficiently bizarre appearance already, without covering themselves with unnecessary evidences of their mineral wealth. It would almost seem as if we were doing our best to return to the styles of the aborigines, and one almost expects the girls of the period to perambulate Broadway in primeval wampum, beads, silver, gold, and other ornaments of the so-called Indian tribes. It would sometimes be hard to tell which was the more artistic and truly beautiful, their costume or ours.

FURBELOW.

Fashion Items.

From the New York Evening Mail.

Flowers have succeeded feathers as bonnet trimmings.

—Suits of gray English waterproof cloth are the correct costume for ocean travel.

—Polonaises with basque fronts are much worn.

—Velvet is used as a trimming on all kinds of light materials, this spring.

—We notice that the gray serge so much worn for suits last spring is now used only in overcoats.

—The new thing in fans is the "Trianon." It measures 18 inches from point to tip. The larger they are, the more stylish.

—Normady caps of white Swiss over blue or pink silk are in great favor for breakfast toilettes.

—Hysteria must be a fashionable disease among ladies, else why the universal vinaigrette.

—The redingote has fairly taken the town by storm. The ladies, one and all, are delighted with it. It is stylish, handsome, and becoming.

—A new style of carriage has has made its appearance on the avenue; it is a cross between a dog-cart and an Irish jaunting-car.

—Small diamonds have largely increased in price lately, owing to the fact that the diamond-cutters find it pays them only to cut large ones.

—The favorite *boutonniere* with society men is a single pansy,—emblematic, no doubt, of the shrinking modesty so characteristic of that class of the community.

—The loose-fronted polonaises which have been introduced here look too much like morning wrappers to be liked for street wear, and are very common.

—We are getting back in fashion further than ever. Ruffs are now worn so large that they have to be stiffened with wire.

—The mania for old laces again rages; cold coffee produces the desirable tint of age quickly and effectively.

—Ladies' wearing apparel can be rendered uninflammable by a solution of sulphate of potash and alum.

—It is said that hereafter a band of music will be the correct thing at all our fashionable weddings.

—A new style of bracelet has lately come into great favor. It is made of a very fine thread of gold which, by a sort of knitting-machine, is knitted into a tube. This is afterwards crushed flat, forming a band. These are ornamented in every imaginable design. One firm in this city has ordered a thousand dozen of the bands from the manufacturer, for the purpose of working them up into handsome bracelets.

MARIE TAGLIONI.

Reminiscences of the Great Danseuse—How Queens of the Ballet May Be Good and Grow Old—From the Footlights to the Dancing-School—A Back Glance of Thirty Years.

To the Editor of the New York Herald:

A telegraphic flash and we are told (falsely) of Marie Taglioni's death. "Is it possible?" "I thought she died long ago." "A very great danseuse." "Well, well; so they go. Who next?" Such were the brief comments over the dinner table, and quickly the last bribery at Albany effaced all thought of, probably, the most exquisite danseuse that ever lived. I did not marvel at this indifference, for Taglioni is but a name in America. No veteran theatre-goer enthusiastically recalls the divine grace that made her dancing the very poetry of motion, yet it was an indifference that grated harshly upon one who knows her to be the best of women and who is proud to call her friend. And if I lay a pansy at her rhythmic feet, it is to inspire in others respect for a great artist, who is an honor to womanhood. "Do you know I have heard that Taglioni is in London?" said a woman of society early in the winter of 1871. "She used to be very intimate with Lady Morgan, at whose house I met her frequently. She was charming, and I shall renew the acquaintance." So to Bond street my friend went forthwith, and from Mitchell, the Queen's bookseller, who is au courant of everything, from the last novel read by Victoria to the arrival of the last artist, she obtained the necessary information. A few evenings later, I was invited to a dinner party at this friend's house. On entering the drawing-room I recognized all but one of the guests. On a low chair sat a refined-looking woman of 65, dressed in black velvet and lace, whose dominant characteristic seemed to be unobtrusiveness, and who, in consequence, would at all times and in all places be unobserved unless by the rare few in search of ladies. "My dear," whispered the hostess, "that is the great Taglioni. Come, you must be presented;" and, leading me to the woman of whom I had read so much, I then and there made her acquaintance. I was in a dazed frame of mind; for to associate age and gray hairs with a danseuse is so utterly incongruous as to appear impossible. Perpetual youth seems to be the prerogative of the heroines of the ballet. In the mind of an imaginative public to trip the light fantastic toe means to be always under 30, always lithe, always standing with one foot in the air, always wearing a seraphic smile upon a yet more seraphic countenance. The eternal fitness of things forbids danseuses to be ever fat and forty. You and the imaginative public indulge in the delusion that they do not die after the prosaic manner of mortals who walk on their heels, but before age lays his tyrant hand upon them they perform their favorite *pas* in the most seductive manner, and then, with a farewell waive of inviting arms, vanish "into thin air." Fancy a danseuse with a headache, or a corn, or gout, or olive branches! Yet there I sat talking with the greatest celebrity of the ballet, aged 65, and a grandmother! It was a shock to my nervous system for at least ten minutes. It was another shock to see her in a long dress and an arm-chair, instead of beholding her through an opera-glass, arrayed in tulle and revolving around the idiotic man in tights, whose highest aspiration in life is to spin on one leg like a teetotum. At last I regained my ordinary composure, and, putting aside Terpsichorean dreams, was able to look at Madame Taglioni rationally. Winning in manner, with the courtly air of a lady of the old school,—a school that we should do our best to revive,—she at once excited respect and regard; respect because of her graceful womanliness, regard because of sympathetic temperament. Of medium height, slight in figure, she gave the impression of a healthy, well-preserved woman, whose lease of life would not expire for fifteen or twenty years. I felt persuaded that La Taglioni could never have been beautiful, either in face or figure; but I felt equally persuaded of the fascination and genius of her art. We all know that beauty has never been the strongest magnet in attracting either individuals or the public. It is an incomprehensible magnetism that holds us willing slaves at the feet of friends or genius, without which Venus would lure but for a day, and Apollo sing to empty benches after one short season. La Taglioni's face is round rather than oval; there are few wrinkles in the corners of her pleasant, placid gray eyes, none at all on her smooth forehead. Her hair, worn in plaits at the side, and covered with black lace at the back of the head, is dark iron-gray; her teeth are good, and the expression of her delicately-shaped mouth denotes benevolence and amiability. Her voice is soft and low, and there was something pretty in her attempts to speak English with a gentleman who was enthusiastic in telling her how he adored her thirty years ago, when he was a boy, and how wild he became over that famous *pas de quatre*—Taglioni, Cerito, Carlotta Grisi, and Lucille Grahn—about which the operatic world will never cease to talk.

"You—air—very—goot," replied La Taglioni, with the sweetest of smiles and French accent. "I—have—not—speak—English—since—twenty-five—year—ven—I—was—here—be—fore. *Ah! mon Dieu, quel dommage que vous ne parlez pas Francais. Ma chere, dites ce monsieur que je suis desesperee.*"

Monsieur was much more desperate than Madame at the impossibility of living over again those palmy days of the ballet in the presence of his mature goddess, and retired to a corner where, in the ear of a youthful countryman, he relieved his pent-up feelings in superlative English.

"You think that man mad, perhaps," said an elderly aristocrat, who never was known to praise anything. "I assure you that the art of dancing has lived and died with Taglioni. You can have no conception of the wonderful poetry that woman put into every motion of her body, of the intellect visible in her feet. A ballet with Taglioni in it was the subtlest of verse. There were meaning and feeling in everything she did. Never was there anything like it before her day, never has there been anything like it since. I believe the world will never see her like again."

"You are right," chimed in a dowager. "Dancing to-day is a lost art. French saltation is a nuisance. Where is the beauty of *tours de force*? Dancing without sentiment is nothing more than gymnastics."

"True, true," echoed a venerable connoisseur, and in the midst of that genuide hymn of praise La Taglioni sat quietly conversing in French with a distinguished English actress who also could remember that night in 1847 when she danced for the last time in London.

And why had La Taglioni returned as an old woman to the scene of her former conquests? Ah! it was a sad story. Years before she had retired to a villa on the Lake of Como. There she had lived peacefully; there lived her only daughter, to whom, on her marriage with a Russian prince, the mother gave half her hardly-earned fortune. There she would have remained but for the Franco-Prussian war which deprived her of the greater part of her income, and very nearly caused the death of her only son, a French officer. Severely wounded and sent to Germany, he was followed by his devoted mother, and nursed back to life. "And after what was I to do?" said La Taglioni, when our acquaintance ripened into friendship; "I still had money enough to live upon; and had I been alone I should have gone back to my villa. But there was my son. An officer in the army, you know, is with fortune. His salary is small; he must live like a gentleman. I had given my daughter a dowry; it is right that my son should be equally well provided for, and so I have come here to teach dancing and repair the losses of the war." Such was La Taglioni's unselfish *naive* story. At an age when most mothers are tenderly cared for by grateful, loving children, she had come to a thoroughly anti-pathetic climate, among a people whose language she could neither speak nor understand. "It is not the same London, of course," she continued. "It is sad, you know, to realize the change. Then I was great; now I am forgotten. My friends have passed away. I have issued cards; but the press, once so lavish of praise, has said nothing of my arrival. I do not know how to make people acquainted with my purpose." La Taglioni not heralded by the London press? No friend to fight her battles? It seemed incredible; yet it was true; and to one American, who told this story to an editor, the great danseuse owed the laudatory articles published soon after, and owing to which *grande dames* sought her for their receptions and their children.

"How charming to take lessons of Mme. Taglioni!" I thought, and straightway went to her house in Upper Brook street. I found her in the drawing-room on the second story, conversing with her pianist, a French woman. Kissing me, she said. "*Eh bien, ma chere*, tell me the news." "The news is," I answered, "that I want to take dancing-lessons of you. I want La Taglioni to teach me how to curtsey. One of these days I shall be proud to say that I studied with you." "*Que vous etes bien aimable*," replied the old lady, tapping me gently with the fan she always carried. "And moreover," I added, "I want to see your feet. I want to see how you use them." A second tap of the fan and a quiet laugh were her reply to my impertinences, and in a few minutes later I stood before the teacher, watching her pretty little feet going through the simple movements of that rarest of all things—a graceful courtesy. "Ah," said she, when we sat down to rest, "I don't know what is the matter with people, but now-a-days they have no manners. See how they salute one another. Nobody bows; everybody nods. Children show no respect for age. I think there should be a bow of deference to mature years, but now, boys and girls nod to their grandparents; and, as for walking, there is no such thing. People shuffle and hitch. The French have lost the art they once possessed. And when it comes to teaching dancing, *ma chere!* Well, well, I have patience, and if my pupils show a willing disposition I do my possible; but the gaucherie of some! It is incredible. I wonder where these children have lived, and how their parents can endure such actions! The American young ladies please me most, because they are very pretty and quick to learn. They are naturally more graceful than the French, and their readiness in seizing ideas pleases me. But ladies and gentlemen of polish are rare. These are drawing-room manners," and La Taglioni went through the salutations and gait prevalent in society so inimitably as to make the pianist and myself laugh heartily.

Those were interesting mornings that I passed with La Taglioni. If it be something to say that she taught me the gavotte, in which she was my partner, and never lost her temper at my many mistakes; that many a time we have waltzed together, she as agile at 65 as most women are at 35, I can say it, and am glad to say it, for I know few more satisfactory pleasures than association with the great when they are good. I never tired of observing La Taglioni's use of her arms. They are long, but no one knows it. The clever danseuse never allowed them to fall. They were always so beautifully curved in some appropriate action as to excite constant admiration. Thus can intellect defy physique; and one day when she went through a fan-dance, composed by herself and set to the well-known air of Louis XIII.,—a dance that consisted of nothing but walking, bowing, and fanning,—I understood why nothing was apparent but consummate grace and refinement.

Sitting one evening with La Taglioni in a box at the St. James Theatre, witnessing a French performance of Sardou's "Rabagas," the danseuse exclaimed with a sigh, "Ah, how sad it makes me to think of the dancer's brief life. At 40 she is passe. At 40 she must retire. Is it not heartrending, when at 40 a woman is in her intellectual prime and can then do what she never before dreamed of? How different the fate of the actress! Why, had I been an actress instead of a dancer I might now be on the stage, for I could play old women and, *ma chere*, I would play them well. It is a grief to me that my ballets cannot be perpetuated, that the things I did cannot be done by others; but who can hand down shades, *nuances*, poses that depend upon inspiration? Well, it has all gone, and I am an old woman. I am ready to go when the good God calls me. Until then—I shall teach *un, deux, trois, quatre, un, deux, trois, quatre*, and if all my pupils are as intelligent and sympathetic as — I shall have reason to rejoice."

The day of farewell came at last, and, putting her arms around me, La Taglioni said, "*Ma chere*, I am fond of your countrywomen, and if I were younger I would go with you to America. But it cannot be. I have passed the age when traveling agrees with the human constitution. I shall go to Italy, and, returning here next winter, reap the harvest of the seed planted this season. Think of me as a friend, not as a teacher, for I am more of the former than I am of the latter. Do not forget me, and write to me."

I have not forgotten La Taglioni; I have thought of her as a friend; I have not written until now, and now it is no letter addressed to her, but to a public unknown to her—by whom she is unknown. Let those who speak lightly of this dear lady's profession think of her gentle, sweet example, and ask if the danseuse may not be as true a woman as the best? The world would be the poorer for the loss of a good daughter, an uncomplaining wife, a self-sacrificing mother, a true friend, and a great artist. La Taglioni nobly wears her laurels and her crown of thorns. To-day she is reaping a golden harvest in London's most appreciative society.

FERN LANCE.

LONDON.

Reminiscences of John Stuart Mill.

A Distinguished Group of Persons Who Once Frequented a Unitarian Chapel.

Sunday Billiards and Week-Day Skittles---Beer in Politics---John Bright.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, May 10, 1873.

JOHN STUART MILL.

So large a place did the United States hold in the esteem of Mr. Mill that his English friends were sometimes jealous about it. Not more than a fortnight ago, in referring to the revelations respecting Mr. Colfax, &c., he expressed the hope that public morality was higher in the West. Chicago excited his frequent surprise. He was not insensible to the deficiencies of the Republic. He spoke with a smile of the economic fallacies which obtain so considerable a ground there, and he regretted what seemed to him tendencies toward centralization of power. But unquestionably Mr. Mill regarded the United States as the great country of the future, and the hope and salvation of an over-populated Europe.

The papers deal freely with his public life, and their comments testify to his enormous influence. Some persons imagine that Mr. Mill's Parliamentary career was injurious to his fame; but this will not be said at a later day. He was in advance of his time,—that is all. Yet his friends rejoiced when he decided to retire from the House. The late hours did not suit him, and there were scarcely a dozen men in the House with whom he had any sympathy. It was amusing to note the look of curiosity on the faces of the country members as they turned round to stare at him when he first spoke on the subject of woman-suffrage. They were innocent of Mill, and didn't know what to make of him or of his subject. A little later, they got to be proud of quoting him on their side. Mr. Mill's voice, though thin, was sharp and clear; and, if his memory had not sometimes played him false, he would have been an extremely effective speaker. As it was, I had learned to look to him, in the House of Commons, with something of apprehension, for more than once I had seen him stop and feel for a phrase. He was frequently overcome by sleep, and one of the funniest sights I have witnessed in Parliament was due to his fatigue. Mr. Bouverie was speaking, and, in the course of his argument, referred to something that had been said by Mr. Mill. "Now," continued he, "there is the honorable member for Westminster, one of the most distinguished members that have ever sat in this House; I appeal to him [and here the speaker turned in Mr. Mill's direction] whether——Oh!" and there he stopped. Mr. Mill was sitting at the end of a bench, his head on his breast, in a delicious nap, and, as Mr. Bouverie spoke, unconsciously nodded a reply. The House laughed a good deal, but no one had the courage to touch Mr. Mill on the shoulder and wake him up.

Despite his slight, spare figure, Mr. Mill was a capital walker, as some who have visited him at Avignon almost ruefully recollect. Lord Amberly, I believe, was dead beat after one of Mr. Mill's good walks of some twenty miles, though the philosopher was ready for more. The dinners at Blackheath were looked forward to by his intimate friends with an expectation which no other entertainment will create in them again. Who else can bring together that circle of thinkers, differing widely in all but a love of philosophical research? The world of serious and accomplished minds for the moment seems beggared by the death of this illustrious man.

A DISTINGUISHED GROUP

of persons conspicuous by their rank, or eminent by their qualities, might have been seen on Sunday mornings, not very many years ago, in a comfortable chapel, a little like a drawing-room, situated in one of the streets running down to the Thames from the Strand. The Rev. Thomas Madge, the Unitarian minister at Essex-Street Chapel, certainly addressed such an audience as no other Dissenting minister in the country possessed. In a long line down the street were the carriages of the Earl of Lovelace, of Lady Byron, of the Earl of Zetland, of Mr. Justice Byles, of Mr. Justice Crompton, and of half-a-dozen members of Parliament. Lady Lovelace was regular in her attendance, though she became annoyed by the staring of strangers, who, having heard of her habit, came to the chapel in order that they might say they had seen Byron's only child. Death has broken the circle up. The white-headed, blue-eyed old man, who was at "Ada's" bedside in her last illness, and who was often the medium of Lady Byron's never-failing charity, is in his grave, and half his listeners have joined him. Lady Byron's troubles are over, and her daughter's ear was silent when Mrs. Stowe endeavored to sully with ineradicable stains the memory of one of the most brilliant of the men of genius English poetry can boast. Even the son, who sat occasionally in the old-fashioned pew, by his mother's side, has ended his strange career; and, though he still lives, and is devoted as ever to philosophical pursuits, the Earl of Lovelace has, in a measure, retired from the public life which it is in his power to adorn. Lord Zetland and his eccentric Countess are dead; and the Bench has long been deprived by death of the services of Mr. Justice Crompton. Judge Byles is living, but he does not sit upon the Bench. Earl Zetland, who died on Tuesday last, was a curious compound. He had a strong liking for theology of the Channing type, and, when he heard a sermon which pleased him, always persuaded the preacher (to the Reverend gentleman's sad pecuniary experience sometimes) to publish it. But the Earl, when out of theology, was the head of the English turf! He was one of the most honorable men that ever lived; and, while he and the late Lord Derby were so active in sporting matters, everything was done to conduct horse-racing in an honorable way. What Free-Mason, again, is ignorant of the name of the Grand Master who succeeded the Duke of Sussex, and who, for twenty-six years, was in that distinguished office? He was active also in his support of numerous philanthropic institutions. He was not wanting certainly in moral courage, for there is scarcely a Peer who dares to do anything so vulgar as to attend a Dissenting chapel. Lord Houghton is the descendant of a Unitarian family, and, before Mr. James Martineau resigned, was seen in Little-Portland-Street Chapel occasionally; but Lord Belper, who was in the same position, cut the chapel when he was made a Peer (not before), and is now connecting himself with the Church by the marriages of his children with the offspring of Bishops. Nor is the example peculiar to Peers. Mr. Motley, the great historian, was, I believe, a Unitarian at Boston; but he never went near them in London.

"SUNDAY BILLIARDS AND WEEK-DAY SKITTLES"—A CLUB DISPUTE.

The proceedings of the clubs, as a rule, are regarded as private, and the press rarely alludes to them; but sometimes the practice is broken, and then there's a fuss. The Reform Club is in a bother about a Sabbatarian question, and the public have got to know of it. The billiard-room of the Club is situated nearly at the top of the immense building, and is little used on any day. But, from the establishment of the Club,—upwards of thirty years ago,—the room has been open on the Sunday, though there is no attendance there on that day of the marker. As a matter of fact, the room is deserted on the first day of the week, not half-a-dozen members having used it during the last twelve months. Perhaps there are scarcely twenty members who were aware, until the other day, that it was open. However, it appears Sir John Murray, a Scotch Presbyterian, who has chambers at the Club, and is there a good deal, happening one Sunday to be in the neighborhood of the room, heard the click of the balls! His feelings will be imagined by many of your readers. His first step was to appeal to the Committee; but the latter replied that they had no power to interfere, and Sir John had better bring the matter before the members of the Club at the approaching general meeting. This he did, after previously conferring with other Scotch members, and with gentlemen known to hold the strict view of Sunday observance; and the result has been sent by him to the Evangelical newspapers. Hence the bother. At a meeting of the members, the Chairman was Lord Ebury, a Peer who is the incarnation of aristocratic feebleness, and who has painful associations of his own with Sunday questions,—a bill which he once introduced into the House of Commons on the subject having led to serious riots. It appears that Sir John Murray, who spoke in excellent temper, urged upon his brother-members the propriety of respecting the feelings of those who disapproved of Sunday billiards. He was supported by one or two members, and opposed by others, who retorted that Sir John need not go near the room, and that his feelings would not be disturbed if he stayed down stairs, and a Roman Catholic member protested against the assumption that billiard-playing on Sunday was wrong, &c. When the division was taken, about a dozen voted for Sir John Murray's proposal to close the room, and more than 100 against it. The *Record* says he intends to leave the Club.

Meanwhile, the public-house party, who are always on the look-out, have caught up the case, and are arguing in this wise:

> The public-house is not only the poor man's club, but his only cellar,—the only place he has to resort to if wants a drop of beer, a bit of gossip, or to see the newspaper. Now see what our legislators, and, indeed, the upper classes, have retained for their own gratification or necessities. They may go to their clubs any hour on the Lord's day, order everything to eat and drink they need or fancy; they can,—and we suppose a great majority do,—if so inclined, play cards or billiards, &c., just as it suits them. But what has this class ordained for the lower orders? The public-house, as I have said, is the only cellar the poor man has. If he is thirsty on Sunday morning, he may get at home tea, and perhaps milk. If he requires more, his only other beverage, except at stated hours, is water which has been conveyed under ground cheek by jowl with the sewer, the gas-pipe, and in earth that is laden with impurities! How is he allowed to amuse himself at his club? Can he play at skittles, cards, or billiards? No. These are the restrictions modern legislators are imposing on the lower classes, and they wonder, when the upper classes play cards and billiards on Sundays at their clubs, that the poor grumble because they may not even play skittles or bagatelle on a week-day.

If Mr. Gladstone's Government is upset at the next election, it will be by

BEER AND THE CHURCH,

especially *beer*. It is of no use for the chief members of the Ministry to vote and speak, as they did this week, against the "Permissive bill;" the whole mass of Republicans of this country have it firmly in their heads that the Liberal chiefs are ready to sacrifice them to the teetotalers. As the isolated elections in France all go to the advantage of the Republicans, so those in England continue to be for the profit of the Tories. This week the Liberals have lost Bath and Gloucester, just as, a short time ago, they lost the City of Bristol; and, in both cases, the publicans turned the scale. The Liberal members are unfortunately placed, for most teetotalers are Liberals in politics, and, though they cannot seat a Liberal against the publicans, they can unseat him if a Conservative is in the field. The average Liberal M. P. detests them. They are new-comers in the political field; this "Permissive bill" is an American notion; it is an imitation of the Maine law, and is contrary to the favorite mottoes and texts of the Liberal party. But the men are fanatics. If he doesn't promise to vote for their measure, they will abstain from voting, or put up a man of their own. If he swallows the pill, let him not expect a single vote from any publican, or from the numerous class who frequent public houses. Beer will carry the day. Beer is a better cry for the Tories than the one given them in "Coningsby," "Our Young Queen and Our Old Constitution." The Foreign Minister, the Colonial Minister, the Home Minister, the Minister of War, all of them have reason to tremble at the sight of a glass of beer. Even

MR. BRIGHT

is beset by the serious classes, who want to compel everybody to give up drinking beer. He has always been a good friend of the temperance cause, but he is opposed to giving over the right of prohibiting the beverages of a possible minority to a majority. Mr. Bright may, perhaps, be spared for past services, but the water-drinkers call out, "No surrender!" and they will play havoc with the elections. Mr. Bright is a strong supporter of the existing Administration. He says it is the most honest Government England ever had. When the disestablishment motion comes on, he will support it, however, despite the opposition of the Government. Mr. Bright looks picturesque in his present years. His massive head, his fine white hair, and his features expressive of power and intellectual activity, never formed a better picture. Some great artist should secure him as he now is. Why not ask him to sit for a likeness for his American admirers? The day will come when a painting of that kind would be valued in the States above price.

SHALL IT BE?

The sun is shining from unclouded sky; the roses are blooming, and birds twittering in the trees; the air is laden with sweets and happiness; yet there is a horrible jarring creeping through it all, and, groping in the darkness, I vainly cry for light!

Up in the chamber lies poor mother. She cannot speak; she cannot move; can only raise her heavy eyes to us, entreating, and fill the sweet summer-air with her piteous moans. Every weary, dragging breath racks her tortured body. Her hands—those good old hands—are numbly clinched; the weary feet drawn up with suffering; the lips clammy; the face distorted; and, weeping, we cover our eyes that we may not meet the horrible anguish in hers.

Six hours has she lain thus, and may linger twenty-four, the doctor says.

A while ago, she writhed and struggled with the terrible demon, and her piercing shrieks filled the passers-by with horror, and silenced the children at play. But now, her strength al gone, she can only lie, moaning and gasping, in the embrace of the monster feeding upon her body. Oh! God forgive me if I do wrong to share with others the horror that is driving me mad!

But what I am suffering, others must; and it is a cry for help I am sending here.

A few days ago, Death seemed beautiful to me,—a sweet farewell to those who will stay, a tender parting of the soul from the body, and a loving welcome in that beautiful Other World whose borders lie so near us.

But to-day all is dark,—thick, terrible darkness, that veils that mysterious land with clouds of pain and horror!

My mother! my mother! whose high intellect and beautiful soul would have met Death with outstretched arms, must lie with all thought absorbed in horrible suffering, and leave a gloomy sadness upon our hearts, that even the memory of her quiet, gentle life cannot efface. Oh! why must it be so?

Out on the steps, in the sunshine, lay the old cat. She had been true to the work her Maker gave her; but now the mice played unharmed near her, and a saucer of milk sat untouched beside her. Glassy were her eyes, and drawn with pain her limbs.

"She cannot live," said the father, "put her out of her misery, boys."

One quick blow, and the poor, pain-racked body lay at rest.

The horse broke his leg, and one "merciful" shot "freed him from his suffering."

The train ran over some cattle, and the next day's paper spoke of the inhumanity that let the poor beasts "linger in their agony" so long, and praised the man who at last "put an end to their misery."

A beast, whose only existence is supposed to be here, is humanely killed when its life can only be protracted pain. A human being, with the promise of heavenly life awaiting, must linger in inconceivable agony until Disease has done its work, and the last throe of pain has been given.

What is disease? It is no gift of God,—no dispensation of God. The superstitious idea that the Great, All-Loving Father tortures us, body and soul, to gratify His "will," or "fulfill His secret purposes," is blasphemy.

Disease is as earthly a foe as the lion that crushes the poor African,—as the fire that devours him who comes within its reach,—as the water that drowns the soul from him who enters it.

They are here; man is here. God does not send him within the lion's grasp, nor thrust him within fire or water.

Neither is the unseen monster, Disease, sent to us; but, by breaking certain bounds, we find ourselves in his clasp, and, sighing, say, "It is God's will, and we must bear it."

Too late is human aid to the feeble body above, and the Father is coming to the rescue. The pain-eaten casket is crumbling, and angels await the soul's release.

She has kissed us good-bye; she has said her last farewell; yet must we stand in wild agony, and witness the torture of her whom we love.

Yes, hours ago the Doctor said she was dying, and yet the clock ticks away its slow time, and she lingers.

Should it be? Should it be? This is my question,—a question that must be answered.

I have begged and I have prayed the Doctor to give her that which her eyes are piteously begging, and still he shakes his head.

"It is right! It is merciful!"

"Yes, but I dare not."

Oh, pitiful coward! you see through world-blinded eyes! And that which would close my mother's eyes in sweet sleep, relax the stiffened muscles, bring smiling rest upon her poor face, and waft her soul through happy dreams into the Other World, is withheld!

Shall false prejudices ever bind us? Shall Disease torture its victim to the last? Shall we always watch in numb horror the death-agony of our loved ones?

It is a vital question to us all, and must be answered.

M. H.

THE DEVIL-FISH.

Of Fiction and of Fact.

Mr. Henry Lee, F. L. S., comparing the description of the octopus by Victor Hugo in his *Travailleurs de la Mer*, writes in *Land and Water:* "In his relation of the manner in which the octopus captures its prey the novelist is substantially in accord with nature. The points on which he chiefly errs are: 1. The structure, use, capability, and effect on its victim of its arms and suckers. 2. Its general organization. 3. Its mode of progression when swimming. 4. The manner in which it devours and digests its food. The arms of the octopus are not used as weapons of constriction, compression, or suffocation. They are eight radiating, supple, tapering thongs, in ordinary specimens about eighteen inches long, on each of which are mounted, in a double row, numerous sucking disks, which decrease in size toward the tip of the limbs, and act as so many dry cupping-glasses. There are normally about 240 of these suckers on each arm, making a total of about 1,920. I have counted more in some individuals. M. Hugo gives their number as "50 on each arm, 400 in all;" so on this point he very much understates his case. The cups themselves, by their internal mechanism for air-exhaustion, and consequent pressure of the outer atmosphere, adhere firmly to any substance to which they are applied, whether stone, fish, crustacean, or flesh of man; but in the octopus they have no power to puncture or lacerate the skin, or to cause blood to flow. They are merely pneumatically prehensile organs, by which the animal's prey is caught and held; not by "harpooning," as the novelist supposes, but by their atmospheric adhesion to the surface of its body. In this genus the sucking disks are composed of a muscular membrane, the circumference of which is thick and fleshy, and in some species cartilaginous, but in all unarmed, and only adapted to secure close, air-tight contact with any object it may touch. When experimenting on the holding force of an octopus I have allowed it to fix its suckers firmly on my arm and the back of my hand, and by pretending to try to pull them away from its grasp have caused it to exert its utmost power of resistance and retention. The only effect of this has been that the vacuum produced an almost indistinguishable circular mark, corresponding with the edge of the larger disks, and not nearly so distinct as would be caused by the application of a glass tube to the skin, and the partial exhaustion of the air in it by drawing it from the other end by the mouth and tongue. In some of the cephalopods the out circle of the cups is a horny ring, sharply serrated or dentated around its edge; and in others—for instance, Onychoteuthis—the centre of each cup is provided with a sharp, strong hook, which is plunged deeply into flesh of slippery prey for the better security of its hold; but the cuttle-fish thus furnished are, unlike the octopus, habitual swimmers, instead of rock-crawlers. The sessile arms of the octopods are considerably longer than those of the decapods, or ten-armed cuttle-fishes, but the latter have, in addition to the eight corresponding limbs, two long tentacular arms, which, in some genera, are marvelous in the perfection of their compound apparatus for securing and holding a struggling captive. This arrangement is well suited to their habits and mode of life. Animals purely swimmers, and which hunt and overtake their prey by speed, would be impeded by having to drag after them a bundle of lenghty appendages trailing heavily astern. But a long reach of arm is an advantage, instead of a hindrance, to the octopus; for, although it can swim on occasion, its ordinary habit is to remain lurking in some favorite cranny—its body thrust for protection well back in the interior of the recess—its bright eyes keenly on the watch; three or four of its arms firmly attached to the walls of its hiding-place, the others gently waving, gliding, and feeling about in the water, as if to maintain its vigilance and keep itself always on the alert, and in readiness to pounce on any unfortunate wayfarer that may pass near its den. To small fish, crustacean or mollusc, the slightest contact with even one of those lithe arms is fatal. Instantaneously as pull of trigger brings down a bird, or touch of electric wire explodes a torpedo or a mining fuse, the pistons of the series of suckers are simultaneously drawn inward, the air is removed from the pneumatic holders, and a vacuum created in each; the victim strives to escape; a further retraction of the central part of the disk makes all secure; and, as arm after arm, containing a mitrailleuse of inverted air-guns, takes horrid hold, battery after battery of them is brought to bear, and the pressure of the air is so great that nothing can effect the relaxation of their retentive power but the destruction of the air-pump that works them, or the closing of the throttle-valve by which they are connected with it. M. Hugo gives us the means of estimating the size of the body of the octopus which attacked Gilliatt. He tells us that its arms were 'nearly a metre (39 inches) long.' None of so great dimensions have, I believe, been found in the English channel, but it is not impossible that such exist. Granting this, the body of such an octopus would not be much larger than a soda-water bottle or a Florence flask, such as olive-oil is sold in; and so the 'horrible bag, which is a monster,' and into which you are to be inhaled and drawn alive, is but a small affair after all. The sucker, also, which the novelist says ranged from the size of a five-franc piece (which I find to be one and a half inches in diameter) to that of a split pea, would, commencing at the largest of them at the bases of the arms, be from the size of a sixpence to that of the head of the smallest of pills. The plain truth is that the octopus and other cephalopods obtain and eat their food very much like the rapacious birds. They are the falcons of the sea. Some of them, like Onychoteuthis, strike their prey with talons and suckers also; others, like the octopus, lay hold of it with suckers alone; but they all tear the flesh with their beaks, and swallow and digest their food in as unromantic a fashion as does hawk or vulture."

FOND RECOLLECTIONS.

BY A CENTENARIAN.

Ah! once—but that was long ago—
I loved a maid with eyes of snow,
With tresses pink, and lips of blue,
And cheeks that mocked the raven's hue.
I hope I rightly catalogue
The charms that once were dear to me,
But memory's a shifty dog,
And mine's not what it used to be!

Her eyebrows reached unto her waist,
Which by both arms was scarce embraced;
She wore her teeth in glossy curls;
Her eyelashes were rows of pearls.
That is, if I can recollect—
But even love at times forgets,
And I can't swear I'm quite correct
In fitting nouns with epithets.

—*Fun.*

Gypsies and Their Secret Poisons.

Among other secrets of the Gypsy race is the art of preparing what they term the "drei," or "dri," a most deadly and insidious destructive agent, and for which medical science knows no antidote. Analysis detects no noxious properties whatever, and the most careful examination, microscopical or otherwise, shows it simply to consist of apparently harmless vegetable matter. The "drei," then, is merely a brown powder, obtained from a certain species of fungus, forming the nearest connecting link between the animal and vegetable kingdoms, the powder consisting of an infinity of sporules. These fungoid sporules possess the peculiar property of being further developed only by intimate contact with living animal matter (as when swallowed, &c.); they then throw out innumerable greenish-yellow fibres, about twelve or eighteen inches in length. When the "drei" is administered, usually in some warm drink, these sporules are swallowed, attach themselves to the mucuous membrane, germinate, throw out millions of these silky fibres, which grow with awful rapidity, first producing symptoms of hectic fever, then cough, eventually accompanied by incessant spitting of blood, till death finally inevitably supervenes, usually in about a fortnight or three weeks' time. A case of this description occurred in Italy in 1860. Although the patient was attended by eminent physicians accustomed to dealing with cases of slow poisoning, no suspicions of foul play were entertained till the day after the decease, when an autopsy being held, revealed the cause of death. The fibres, the growth of which had ceased with the cessation of animal life and heat that had supported them, were already partially decomposed; had another day or so elapsed, no trace would have been left of the foul deed. If the analysis of the mixture in question reveal no deleterious drug, let a dog or other animal be daily dosed with "three drops" in some warm vehicle. The result would show whether the brown powder is or is not the world-famous and destructive "drei."

PARIS.

The Governmental Crisis---M. Thiers and the Political Parties.

Dueling in France---A French Account of a Duel at Chicago.

Death of a Noted Gunsmith---The Vendome Column.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, May 12, 1873.

The intensest anxiety reigns here. We literally do not know what a day may bring forth. The recent elections, and especially the Paris election, have

STARTLED FRANCE.

Is this country wildly revolutionary? Are we again to have La Commune, with closed chamber, and assassinated priests, gendarmes, and Conservatives? Are Mons. Gambetta and the men he collected around him in Tours, on the eve of being once more masters of France? Is the army, shattered into atoms by mutinous spirit, untrustworthy against insurrection? Is society, so fiercely assailed in June, '48,—still more imperiled in March, April, May, '71,—on the eve of perishing? Are the streets of Paris to be deluged with blood, and its horizon once more to be made lurid with incendiary conflagrations, consuming the treasures of the world, the heirlooms of civilization?

These are the questions painfully asked. I cannot answer them. It is time's task. All I can do is to let you see the present state of affairs, the currents of public opinion, the influences at work to change, or to impel them headlong down their present course.

ONE THING IS TO BE REMEMBERED

in considering the state of affairs in France, namely: that the rural population is always for the Government, unless the Government prove burdensome. The urban population, on the contrary, is always and unconditionally against the Government; against Louis Philippe; against the Provisional Government; against Cavaignac (voting for Louis Napoleon!); against Louis Napoleon; against the Prince-President; against the Emperor; against the Government of the National Defense; against M. Thiers. The rural population supports the Government because the rural population is averse to change. Now M. Thiers has, from the moment he saw himself safely ensconced in power, done everything to breed contempt for the Conservative side of the National Assembly. He declared it alone caused all the disquiet which reigns; it attacked him because he wished to found the Republic, while it wished to establish a monarchy. All the officers of the Government followed this cue, so that all the elections which take place send Radicals to the National Assembly, because M. Thiers continually declares that the Radicals alone enable him to carry on the Government.

Vain as a peacock, he has all along persuaded himself that he could make

THE RADICALS

do as he pleased. He had but to will, and the Radicals would execute his wishes. The Radicals took good care not to undeceive him until they thought themselves masters of the future. They voted against free trade, against decentralization, against short military service, against ministerial responsibility,—against every principle they had declared sacred. Thus was all the easier for the Radicals, because they do not admire free government. Their beau-ideal of government is an intelligent tyrant of their own party, who will make their ideas triumphant by fire and sword, if no other means prove effectual. They think themselves now able to do without M. Thiers; and while they will not break with him, while they will support him against the Right, they consider him (they have openly used this expression) a mere extra horse,—*un cheval de relai*,—necessary to enable them to draw the lumbering diligence of French politics up the steep hill on whose summit the Republic stands. They will not keep him one minute longer than they can use him, and will discard him the instant they discover themselves able to do without him.

M. Thiers' little hold on the Radicals was clearly shown by the result of the Paris elections. He exerted all his influence; he brought the influence of such moderate Republicans as Messrs. Grevy, Emmanuel, Arago, Carnot, Cernuschi, Henri Martin, to support Mons. de Remusat; and yet the latter failed to be elected; an overwhelming vote was cast against him.

THE RIGHT

are confounded. The disunion among them, from the incredible stupidity of the Legitimists, and from the timidity of some of the Orleanists, makes the Right weak, despite their large majority in the National Assembly. The measures they will have adopted will have been communicated to you by telegraph; therefore I need not speculate upon the shape they are likely to receive. They may dismiss Mons. Thiers from the Presidency, but here their power ends. They cannot make a coup d'etat. Nobody can. The officers of the army would not take part in a coup d'etat against the Assembly. The privates would not obey their officers, were they to attempt to lead the former, the privates, against the people. The privates of the army are for the most part Radicals. Had the Right able leaders, and were these leaders supported, they would at once dissolve the Assembly and order new elections. The longer the present state of affairs continues to exist, the more unpopular the Right will become. They ought to precipitate the crisis, that reaction may set in. The instant the Radicals get possession of power, the whole Left will be shattered, and

MONS. GAMBETTA AND HIS FRIENDS

will become as hated throughout France as they were in February, '71. They are men who have no policy,—at all events, no practical policy. Their followers are people who expect from them means of living luxuriously in idleness, while the rich pay for everything. Radical rule means that poor men will enjoy one holiday, lasting from the cradle to the grave, in which poverty will saunter in fine clothes, and eat the cream, the fat, and the fine wines of the land. As these visions can never become realities, the Radical party will split to pieces, and the great body of people in France, wearied by the incessant, sterile agitation, will yearn for a Bonaparte or an Orleans—maybe even for a Chambord—to end the anarchy. Would you understand contemporary French history, read the annals of 1848, '49, '50, '51. You will see how history repeats itself; how, "The more Frenchmen change things, the more things remain just the same."

COFFEE FOR ONE

is an unknown formula here,—even more unknown than pistols for two. Dueling has not gone out of fashion, but it has been made as bloodless,—no, that is not the word, for, unless one of the principals be pinked, everybody connected with the affair would be covered with ridicule,—let me then rather say, dueling has been made harmless. Nobody minds the loss of a little blood (Heavens! where would the barbers be were it otherwise?), especially if he passes for a hero by that loss. Moreover, one gets into the newspapers,—has his little trial before the Police Court,—is a lion in his circle of acquaintances. The seconds like it better than the principals, for they have all these advantages, and an excellent breakfast at the principals' expense, but are spared that "phantasma," that "horrid dream," which fills the night before the hostile meeting. Duels may prove innocuous—yet—but: a long line of disjunctive conjunctions heralds to that night's sleepless hours the duelists who have never returned from the field. Awkwardness has been as fatal as malevolence; besides, to whom has the antagonist given bond of good behavior? Duels are rare even in the army. A portion of the press here furnishes most belligerents, but this portion of the press is not the part which is most respected. Mons. Paul de Cassagnac is the leader of these duellists, and he is a good deal feared; but I am told that he is a poor swordsman, and owes his success to the ignorance of his adversaries. Amateurs of duels have for some time been on the lookout for a duel between him and Mons. Ranc, who is as bitter a Radical as Mons. de Cassagnac is an ardent Imperialist. Each has exhausted his vocabulary of vituperation on the other, but, despite all these foul words, the blow has not yet come. Each is afraid of the other. A duel between Mons. Rogat and Mons. Ratisbonne has likewise been expected, but as yet the quarrel has got no further than angry words. The writers on *Le Pays* (Mons. de Cassagnac's paper) have for weeks been trying to force young Camille Pelletan (a writer on *Le Rappel*, and son of Mons. Eugene Pelletan, the Radical Deputy), into the field; but he declines treading any such dangerous ground.

A GOOD DEAL OF LAUGHTER

has greeted the following letter, which is said to have been written in these circumstances: Two well-known young men had quarreled about some trifle. Cards had been exchanged; seconds summoned; a duel arranged. At day-break the morning of the fight, the challenged principal received this letter from the challenger: "My dear sir and dear adversary: I have two objections to the duel which over-obliging friends have arranged between us. My first objection is, I am afraid of hurting you. My second objection is, I am afraid you will hurt me. I really can't see what earthly advantage it would be to me to put a ball into your body, even were I to lodge it in the most fleshy part of your back. I could not make any, the least, culinary use of you after your death, for you are neither a rabbit nor a turkey; besides, I am not a cannibal, and do not feed on human flesh. Wherefore, then, should I kill a man whom I can put to no sort of use? Beef is a great deal better, for, while I am quite sure yours is tender and delicate, I am afraid it lacks that firmness which takes salt, and I am sure it would not keep long. As for myself, I confess I have decided objections to putting myself in the path of a dangerous projectile. I am downright frightened to think you might hit me, and I feel prudence requires me to keep in doors at the time appointed by our over-obliging friends for you to shoot your pistol. If you persist in your whim of trying your pistols, oblige me by taking for your mark some object of nearly my dimensions,—for instance, the trunk of a tree. You will find a plenty of them in the Bois de Boulogne. If you hit it, drop me a line to let me know, and I will instantly confess that, had I stood in the tree's place, you would have hit me too. Accept, my dear sir and dear adversary, assurances of my most distinguished consideration."

DUELING IN CHICAGO

is thus described by a French newspaper: "If ever a nation considered dueling as a serious business, it is the American nation. One day, a Cincinnati merchant was challenged by a Chicago banker. The challenge was sent by telegraph, and these telegrams were exchanged: Cincinnati to Chicago: "Challenge accepted. Come to Cincinnati to settle the conditions." Chicago to Cincinnati: "I shall do no such thing. Why should I, and not you, take the trouble to travel?" Cincinnati to Chicago: "Because my wife is in childbed." Chicago to Cincinnati: "All right. Expect me in the next train." The Chicago banker found the Cincinnati merchant at the railway-station, and asked the latter: "Well, are you ready for the fight? Why, in the deuce, are you so pale?" "Because I am afraid I am a ruined man. My correspondent at Havre has ceased making me his usual remittances." "By Jove! that's bad!" "I set out for Havre to-morrow; we will fight when I return." "I shan't quit you." They embarked on the same steamship. When they reach Havre the Cincinnati merchant finds his correspondent has run off to Canton with all the money he could raise. They go after him. They find and arrest him at Canton, bring him back to Havre, have him tried, convicted, and put in the penitentiary. This prosecution lasts six months. After they have seen the rogue put in the penitentiary, they return to America. They had now been traveling together for two years, and had come to love each other like brothers. Nevertheless, the day after they reached Chicago, the banker said: "By the way, we have almost forgotten our duel. We have to fight." "To be sure we must." The following day they fought on the lake-shore, with rifles, the distance was twenty paces. Both fell mortally wounded, and their last breath expired saying: "All right."

DEVISME IS DEAD.

Maybe this name never reached you. Railway, telegraph, newspaper, have brought the whole world so near together that the famous men of every village are announced to the public, which, confounded by the mob of eminent people, takes notice of none of them. But, if you have visited Paris, Devisme's shop has caught your eye. It is on the Boulevard des Italiens, near the Cafe de Foy (the dearest and the worst restaurant in Paris), Tortoni's, Maison Doree; its windows are filled with arms of all sorts and of all countries, from the heavy elephant rifle with exploding ball to the drawing-room pistol, from the two-handed sword and massive mace to the dueling small-sword and the pocket poignard, from inelegant but long-ranging Chassepot to Turkish muskets covered with silver arabesques, and studded with precious stones. Devisme was not only an excellent gunsmith, but an inventor. Sport owes to him exploding balls for elephant, lion, tiger-hunters; the harpoon-musket for whalers and porpoises. His guns are generally considered the best made in France, though Napoleon III. preferred Reinette's. Devisme's shop furnished the weapons for all duels fought here. He had an assortment whose merit was their innocuousness. He had one pair of pistols, especially, which were warranted, even in the hand of the most expert marksman, to carry the ball six feet wide of the object. He called these "reconciliation pistols." He had long been tortured by the stone. His physician advised an operation. It was fatal.

THE VENDOME COLUMN

has not yet been rebuilt, and present appearances are, that it will not be reared for some time to come. The Government will not advance the $60,000 required. It has such antipathy to everything Napoleonic that it forbade even the mass for the rest of Napoleon's soul which was annually celebrated in the Hotel des Invalides from 1831 to 1870, both inclusive, on the 5th of May, his birthday. Everything, even to the plan of scaffolding, is ready for the reconstruction of the Column.

FOSCOLO.

MORNING ON THE LAKE.

'Tis morn! Heaven opes her gates of light,—
Flings her pure radiance o'er this ruder world;
The moon, pale wand'rer of the pathless night,
Withdraws as her bright banners are unfurled.

Stealing o'er the waves, the Orient dawn
Comes blushing, beauteous, as a bashful girl,—
Scattering over Heaven's azure lawn
Her gentle foot-prints upon paths of pearl.

There's something spell-like in this dreamy hour,
So passionless and meek its gentle seeming;
Its diamond dew-drops are a simple dower,
Purer than the noon-tide sunlight streaming.

Now gem-like set on every shrub and tree,
And bright tiaras o'er the green grass making,
Rich beds of precious stones they seem to be,
Glistening in the pink light dimly breaking.

Day dawns apace; in majesty, the sun
Thro' the blue sky bursts with sparkling quiver;
From moon and star the rosy chase he's won,—
His beams descending like a rainbow river.

Twelve hours before to earth he bade adieu,
Leaving no traces of his fadeless glory;
To-day the same bright course doth he renew,
To-night to tell again the same sweet story.

The sun appears an emblem of our fate;
Oft with regret we look upon his setting
Like friends who throng a death-bed desolate,
In grief the rising of the soul forgetting.

So when our pilgrimage on earth is stayed,
Death's shadow falls upon each heart with sorrow;
But the soul, immortal, ne'er can fade,
It sinks to rise more gloriously to-morrow.

And, as I watch you golden orb of day,
Prayers, earnest, fervent, from my soul go pleading,
For there, beyond the glory-gilded way,
Seems that bright home to which earth's cares are leading.

DAISY.

Once When Chase Was Mad.

"L. D. H.," in the Cleveland Herald.

An incident which occurred at the second inauguration of Gov. Chase was every way characteristic of his noble manhood. The ceremony was to take place in the rotunda of the Capitol, where a stand was erected in the centre; the space above the stand was reserved for members of the Legislature; the halls above and below and the stairways were open to everybody else. As chief of the Governor's staff it was my duty to keep the stand clear of intruders, and, knowing the Governor's dislike to apparent force, I had left off my sword, and strove with only a light walking-stick to oppose a tremendous pressure of ladies and gentlemen, who were determined to fill the rotunda before the State officers elect and the two Houses of the Legislature had entered.

The approaching procession was led by a military company, and the impatient throng which had hitherto respected my sash and staff, as soon as the Governor was in his place, were beyond my control. I said to the Captain of the military escort: "Please form your men across this passage until the Legislature is seated." The Captain was a martinet, so he ordered: "About face, charge bayonet!"

The astonished crowd began to fall back; the Governor sprang to his feet in awful wrath, and with a voice which rang above the din of the multitude, he exclaimed: "Captain, I positively forbid any such order; withdraw your men immediately!" I never saw Mr. Chase in a positive passion before or since.

THE POOR SOUTH.

A Dialectic Novel in Five Minutes.

BY ORPHEUS C. KERR.

I.

The proud master of the estate and the member of the Legislature confronted each other in momentary silence; the former very white and breathing quickly, the latter not so white and smiling in an ivory manner. Finally the Hon. Juba Lee spoke again:

"Now, jes' you see h'yar, Mars'r Morgijee, I ain't done g'wine to wait fo' dis yar bill no longer. Dat's shu's y' bo'n. Dis chile's in de Leg'slature now, honey, an' wants de money, shuah."

Cassio Morgijee eyed his guest still more sternly; but evidently labored to keep a constraint upon himself in his answer:

"As I told you befoah, I tell you now once moah, it's not in my present powah, Juba, to pay you now and heah. An' could I do so, sirrah, by my halidome you'd have your pitiful money within the howah,—and be shown the doah!"

"Den, mars'r, Sheriff hab to put um screw, sah. Dat's shu's y' bo'n."

"How soon, I cayah not."

"Sorry fo' you, mars'r; an' fo' young mars'r an' young missus; but dis chile's got his rights, shu's y' bo'n. Must hab dat money, and dat's a fac'."

Thus speaking, Mr. Lee took his departure. And the venerable owner of the grand old chateau and grounds fell into a chair, with his face in his hands, exclaiming: "This—this is, indeed moah than I can bayah!"

II.

Young Fawcleaux Morgijee, in dress-coat of the last century and nether continuations of the year before, darted hastily into the room of his friend, Pourarre Steele, bearing in his tremulous right hand a copy of that morning's *Daily Inquisitor*, wherein appeared the following verses:

AN EPIGRAM.

When Sylvia's fatal frown I see
Reward my burning pray'r,
I doubt if saints would envy me
The martyr's crown I bear;

For anger more than patience meek
My flashing eyes send forth,
To mark the Southland's daughter seek
A suitor from the North.

Yet all the cruel pangs I feel
Are still as woman old;
And ne'er a copper cares for Steele
The Sylvia wooed by gold.

"See h'yar, Steele," cried the agitated intruder, after having read the lines aloud in an excited manner, "I requiah an immediate explanation of this stuff? You mean my sister—that's cleah. How dayah you ——"

"Dayah!" repeated the other golden youth, hotly. "That's not the word for me, I reckon. 'Dayah!'—I declayah! what next? The young lady is becoming over-sensitive, I feah. Perhaps you haven't noticed, Mr. Fawcleaux, that your sister is encouraging the addresses of that Yankee, Macready Mobilyay, who's been trying to buy your place."

"My sister!—the Yankee—!" gasped the young man, starting back with clenched hands.

"To be shuah," returned Pourarre Steele, with a sneer. The brother stared at him in wrathful incredulity:

"Sylvia Morgijee—a daughter of the Soothe and of Virginyah—encourage the addresses of Northern scum—of a sordid mudsill who takes advantage of our debt to Juba to try to buy of us our old patrimonial estate for seven dollars and a half?—It's a lie!!"

"Bewayah!"

"Liah!"

The former friends eyed each other with baleful fury, and then the epigrammatist pointed to the door.

"Mr. Morgijee, retiyah, sir."

"Gladly, Mr. Steele; but only to send a friend to wait upon you in my place. D'y' 'ar?"

"I heah."

Thus the young Virginians parted; to meet next as foes and pistol to pistol.

III.

"The *ide*-yah!" whispered Sylvia, indignantly, as she and the gentleman, her companion, walked slowly in a retired street, near which they had met, by chance, the usual way. "The *ide*-yah, that an old family like ours can be driven to such extremity for an old darkey's debt. Putting all their money together, poor Pa and Fawcleaux were not able to make up more than half the sum. It's fe-yar-ful, and has cost us all bitter teahs."

"Naow, du tell?" ejaculated Macready Mobilyay, sympathetically. "What a pity your old dad don't take my offer for the place, and me along with it as a son-in-law. Haow snug that'd be for all hands, Silvy."

"I reckon it would, Macready; but pa and brother are proud of the old place, you know, and desiyah to get $8 for it, while you offer only——"

At this moment an aged man, his gray locks streaming wildly in the spring air, came suddenly upon them from around an adjacent corner; distraction in his manner, and a groan of anguish on his lips:

"Sylvia—your brother—Pourarre Steele—duel—we must go thayah—and stop it—" He could say no more; but darted on frantically toward the suburbs of the city, not having noticed, apparently, the hated being in his daughter's company.

"Duel? The *ide*-yah!" shrieked the young lady, following after him, in a frenzy.

The Northern capitalist stared after him, whistled a moment, and then followed leisurely also.

IV.

Upon the dark and bloody ground generally patronized by the best Southern society for such occasions stood young Morgijee and Steele, with their seconds. The latter consulted together, while the principals stood apart, and seemed greatly troubled about something. Then one of them went and whispered to his man, and the other to *his* man.

"*I* haven't got a cent about me," said Fawcleaux, discomfitedly, to his second's question.

"*I* don't own a dime myself," was the despairing reply of Pourarre to *his* friend.

"Then, gentlemen," cried both seconds together, "you can't exchange fiyahs; for each of us has come here supposing that the other would bring ammunition with him; and, as neither happens to have any, and all of us combined can't raise the means to buy any, we may as well relinquish the affaugh, and ——"

V.

"My son! my son! am I indeed heah in time?" cried the elder Morgijee, bounding distractedly upon the scene.

"The *ide*-yah!" screamed the ensuing Sylvia, throwing herself beautifully between the duelists.

"What's all the raow abaout?" inquired Macready Mobilyay, lounging up.

"I do not cayah to live," muttered Fawcleaux, gloomily, "since I see, now, for myself, that both you, father, and Sylvia, have yonder losel Yankee in your company."

"You see, I was right about it," added Pourarre Steele, as dejectedly.

"By'r Lady, an' I knew not what the varlet was heah," exclaimed the sire, drawing himself up haughtily. "What means this, Sylvia, my deah?"

The maiden had caught the reproachful eye of her former wooer, Pourarre, and looked piteously to the ground.

"I knew that my father's and brother's honor was at stake to Juba Lee," she said, slowly, "and dared not repulse the only human creature in Richmond, possibly, who had the means to advance the sum of the debt."

Mr. Mobilyay saw at once that he had lost his bride, but did not appear much affected.

"See here, naow, neighbor," said he to the aged Cassio Morgijee, "what mout be this here debt o'yourn to the Hon'ble Mr. Lee, aforesaid?"

"It is for a job of whitewashing, done for me just befoah Juba was elected to the Legislature," answered the venerable Virginian, sadly, "and amounts to fifty."

"Fifty what?"

"Fifty cents."

"Wal, then, I'll tell what I'll do, Squire," returned Macready. "I'll hand you that amount and seven dollars and a quarter besides, and give up the lady, if you'll sell your house and land to me for that identical sum-tottle. It's giving you a rise, you see, of twenty-five cents over my offer fust-off."

Struck by the magnanimity and justice of this proposal, Mr. Morgijee accepted it on the spot. The young man took a portion of the money, and, on the following day, resumed their duel, in which Pourarre Steele was slain. When the first shock of the affair was over, Mr. Mobilyay took heart to renew his former suit to Sylvia; and—as they had their choice between encouraging him and retiring to the almshouse—her father and brother received him (in his own house, by the way,) without violence.—*New York Graphic.*

WINES.

Sherry, Port, Madeira, Rhine, Hungarian, and Domestic.

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

Spain has long occupied a prominent place among the wine-growing countries of the Old World. Her vineyards produce an abundance of the richest growths, as they are so situated on mountains and on the river-sides of the Peninsula, that they find the most suitable exposures, and every variety of soil for the cultivation of the grape. The vintages are distinguished by their high flavor and aroma, and also by their strength and durability. The Spaniard, when he drinks wine, gives preference to such as is rich and sweet, and therefore rates the growths of Malaga more highly than those of Xerez, which are, undoubtedly, the most perfect, and held in the highest estimation by other nations.

The most celebrated and perfect wines of Spain are the sherries grown in the Province of Andalusia and the District of Xerez de la Frontera; the vineyards extend over a tract of country 45 miles in length and 18 in breadth. Sherry is an English corruption of the word Xerez, to render the pronunciation more easy. This wine is made from both red and white grapes. Its varieties are produced by the different modes of treating it. The best pale sherry is made from the very finest grapes. Those that are very pale are chiefly owing to the difference in the ripeness of the fruit. The various grades of color are obtained by the addition of boiled wine. Fine, pure sherry should be pale as amber in color, devoid of sweetness, of a dry flavor, fine aromatic odor, with some of the pleasant bitterness of the peach pit, called "nutty;" delicacy and softness, firmness and durability, with absence of acidity, are the distinguishing characteristics of this wine of a high grade.

Amontillado is a superior dry sherry of accidental produce, and quite a phenomenon in wine-making, as no wine-grower can be certain by what grape it will be produced, or from what treatment it may be obtained; and it is singular that, of one hundred casks from the same vineyard, some of them will be Amontillado without the grower being able to account for it; it has a strong flavor of oceanthic ether. Not one drop of brandy can be added to genuine Amontillado, and it allows of no foreign mixture whatever. It is always pale and brilliant.

Vino de Pasto is a delicate and high-flavored wine, partaking somewhat of the character of Amontillado. It is not so dry, but more palatable, and considered a superior dinner wine. Manzanilla, Topaz, and Oloroso are fine pale sherries, but are of a lower grade.

The Island of Madeira is said to have been stocked with plants brought from Cypress, by order of Prince Henry, under whose auspices the first colony of the Portuguese was established there, in the year 1421. From a very early period, Madeira wine has been in extensive use in this country; it appears to have been little used in England until the middle of the last century, and owed its introduction to the British officers who had served in the West Indies, and had become acquainted with the excellence of the wine. Fine Madeira wines are remarkable for their extraordinary durability. Like the ancient vintages of the Surrentine hills, they are truly "firmissima vina," retaining these qualities unimpaired in both extremes of climate, suffering no decay, and constantly improving as they advance in age. They are not pronounced perfect until they have been kept eight or ten years in wood, and afterwards allowed to mellow the same time in bottle. The "nutty" taste, which is often very marked, is not communicated, as some have imagined, by means of bitter almonds, but is the result of superior quality and age, and becomes inherent in the wine.

Malmsey is universally admitted to be one of the finest and most delicious sweet wines. The quantity produced is very limited. A portion of each vintage is usually reserved for the Royal table of Portugal. Sercial is an excellent dry wine. When new, it is very harsh, and requires to be kept a long time before it is mellowed. It possesses a rich aromatic flavor quite peculiar to itself, and holds the same rank among Madeira wines that Amontillado does among sherries. The grape which yields it is the Johannisberg, transplanted from the Rhine. Bual is a delicate, soft wine, with a high flavor, and is supposed to have descended from a Spanish or the Burgundy grape. Tinto is made from purple and white grapes, mixed. It is an excellent table-drink, and improves much in this country with age and proper treatment.

Madeira wines have gone out of use to a great extent, from the fact of the failure of the vintage on the island, and the consequent impossibility to obtain them—except the old and too expensive wines. The growth of the vine is restored, and the quality of the wine now being made is equal to that formerly shipped.

Port wine derives its name from the place of shipment—Oporto. When new, it is of a dark purple color, has a rough body, with an astringent sweet taste; the color also varies, from a pale rose to a bright purple. The color and astringent properties of the wine are derived from the husk, and in part from the seeds of the grape. When this wine has remained some years in the wood, the sweetness, roughness, and astringency of flavor abate; but it is only after it has been some time in the bottle, that the aroma of the wine is developed. No wine is so easy of adulteration as port, none so much adulterated, and none which by more flavor, from the natural coarseness of the wine in its first stages, is so difficult to detect. The essential characteristics of good port wine are richness of color, a soft, fruity, and generous taste, freedom from sweetness, and without too much astringency. Not more than one-tenth of the 30,000 pipes annually shipped from Oporto can be classed with wines of a superior quality; the demand being chiefly for low-priced wines, the merchants average the quality by mixing one growth with another with brandy and other adjuncts to meet the vitiated tastes of consumers.

The white wines of Portugal are of very good quality, and as their flavor and aroma are generally of a more delicate and evanescent nature than those of the red class, they are less capable of bearing an admixture of brandy. These wines are known in the market by the names of shippers, and are not branded as some others.

The vine was introduced into Germany about the time of the reign of Charlemagne, and was cultivated on the banks of the Rhine. On both sides of the river are extensive ranges of vineyards, yielding a profusion of excellent wines. White wines constitute by far the greater portion of those made in Germany. These may be regarded as a distinct order by themselves. Some of the higher sorts resemble very much the *vins de grave*; but in general they are drier than the French white wines, and are characterized by a delicate flavor and aroma, called in the country *gare*, which is quite peculiar to them. An idea is prevalent that they are naturally acid; the inferior kinds, no doubt, are so, but the character of the fine Rhine wines is free from any perceptible acidity to the taste. Acids are supposed to generate gout, but that disease is rarely known on the banks of the Rhine.

Johannisberger Cabinet is the King of German wines, and is indebted for its celebrity to its high perfume and flavor, and the total absence of acidity. The vineyard from which this wine is produced is owned by Prince Metternich. Johannisberger is very valuable, and is nearly unobtainable, as it is circulated almost exclusively among the Imperial and Royal families of the Old World.

Steinberger may be ranked next to Johannisberger. The vineyard from which it is produced is now the property of the Grand Duke of Nassau. It is the strongest of all the Rhine wines, and in former years had much sweetness and delicacy. Rudesheimer grows on the hill opposite Bingen, and in some instances has been preferred to the Steinberg. Some of the Rudesheim-Hinterhauser and Rudersheimerberg approach in excellence to the Johannisberg. Hockheimer, Moselle, and Leibfraumilch are Rhenish wines, and rank as the best kinds, possessing considerable body, flavor, and aroma. In addition to these, which are all still wines, we get the sparkling Hock and Moselle, wines similar to the champagne, but of a more fruity and rich nature, and of heavier body.

Hungarian wines are of limited consumption, resembling in style and flavor the German or Hock wines. Tokay is the most celebrated. Budai, Bakator, Legszjardi, Villainyi, Momilyi, are the brands most popular in this country.

California is fast coming into prominence as a wine-producing country, sending her champagne, claret, port, sherry, and brandy, some of very good quality and of undoubted purity. It seems, however, impossible to imitate or rival the foreign wines. There is something lacking in the soil or climate that prevents the domestic wines from acquiring the genuine flavor and tone.

Catawba, champagne, and still wines are largely consumed, but they, like the preceding, fail to displace the French wines. The sparkling wines are rich, grapy, and aromatic in flavor, resembling in fruitiness the sparkling Hock and Moselle, but the taste of the native grape shows itself prominent.

TERMS OF THE TRIBUNE.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION (PAYABLE IN ADVANCE).

Daily, by mail	$12.00	Sunday	$2.50
Tri-Weekly	6.00	Weekly	2.00

Parts of a year at the same rate.

To prevent delay and mistakes, be sure and give Post Office address in full, including State and County.

Remittances may be made either by draft, express, Post Office order, or in registered letters, at our risk.

TERMS TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

Daily, delivered, Sunday excepted, 25 cents per week.
Daily, delivered, Sunday included, 30 cents per week.

Address THE TRIBUNE COMPANY,
Corner Madison and Dearborn-sts., Chicago, Ill.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY—WE SOLD IN drawing of 22d April last the $500,000 prize. Circulars sent; information given. J. B. MARTINEZ & CO., Bankers, 10 Wall-st. P. O. Box 4685, New York.

OPEN ALL NIGHT—OUR CLARK-ST. STORE will be kept open hereafter all night for the convenience of those requiring prescriptions. GALE & BLOCKI, Druggists, 35 South Clark-st., opposite the Court House, and 67 West Randolph-st.

MIRACULOUS CURE OF ASTHMA.—DR. S. D. HOWE—Dear Sir: You advertise that any person buying and taking your "Milk Cure" and "Tonic" will be cured of "asthma," &c. I have done so, and my asthma, of over twenty years' existence, is gone. I induced a friend, residing sixteen miles distant, to try it; he did so, and his asthma, too, is gone. I commenced taking it on the 21st of November last, and my friend on the 6th or 7th of December inst.; both very bad, obstinate cases. I can give full particulars of the cases if desired. Allow me to refer you to Gerity & Morrell, druggists, here, as to the facts which I have in this communication only hinted at, and to them and any other person or persons here, as to my personal standing and reputation.

I am, Dr. Howe, very thankful, grateful, for what your medicine has done for me, independent of every other matter of consideration whatever. Believe me, truly yours,
JEROME B. WHITE.

The above named gentleman is one of the most respectable lawyers in the city of Elmira, and Dr. Howe has thousands of letters of a similar import. See advertisement.

ELMIRA, Dec. 24, 1872.

The Chicago Tribune.

Sunday Morning, June 1, 1873.

EXPENDITURE FOR DRINK.

A report of the Excise Commissioners of the City of New York discloses that in that city there are 8,403 places where liquor is sold at retail, which is equal to one saloon for every 115 of the population. In the City of Chicago there are 2,300 licensed places for the retail of liquor. Adding to these the various other places where liquor is sold and drank on the premises, and which pay no license, the aggregate number may be fairly stated at 2,500. Assuming the total population at 350,000, this furnishes one saloon for each 140 persons of all ages in the city. It is curious to inquire the proportion of the population who visit and support these saloons. The census tables put the proportion of population in Illinois under 15 years of age at five-elevenths of the whole. This would give of this age in Chicago about 158,000. Of the remaining 192,000 population, 90,000 are women. These two classes may be safely computed as non-drinking, or not patrons of the saloons. They number 248,000. This leaves for the number of males over 15 years of age 102,000. But the whole male population of Chicago do not visit and patronize drinking saloons. There must be deducted the thousands of boys who do not visit the saloons, and the adult males who do not drink liquor at all. Then there is a very large class who only drink at home, and who never visit a saloon. The numbers of these can only be estimated. The following table will, perhaps, approximate the true numbers of those who do not visit drinking-saloons at all:

1. Children under 15 years of age	158,000
2. Females over 15 years	90,000
3. Boys over 15 years	15,000
4. Adult male teetotalers	10,000
5. Males who drink at home	15,000
Total	288,000

Leaving as the number of habitual or regular customers of the saloons 62,000 persons. This number divided by the number of drinking-places gives about 25 persons for each saloon. This is not too low. Of course, it applies only to the resident population. It should be remembered that in all large cities there is a constant influx of strangers, and the better classes of these establishments derive a great portion of their support from those who spend but a short time in the city. The whole Northwest, so far as it travels, finds its way to Chicago during the year, and, except a comparatively small percentage, these visitors patronize the saloons, billiard-halls, and restaurants liberally during their stay here.

Nevertheless, the fact that 2,500 places for the sale of liquor and beer at retail are supported and maintained shows the large amount of money expended in them. These 2,500 saloons support as many families; they pay large rents and employ expensive help. Estimating their annual average profits from the sale of liquors of all kinds at the moderate sum of $3,000 each, the aggregate profit annually is $7,500,000. Assuming that this profit is about 25 per cent on the amount received from the sale of liquor, and we have as the aggregate of sales of liquor by retail in this city $30,000,000 a year, which is, perhaps, below rather than above the actual figures. If to this sum be added the large expenditure for cigars and tobacco, any one can compute for himself how much is expended annually in a city of this size for drink and smoke at retail.

There are persons who will be startled by these figures; but Chicago is not peculiar. Like expenditure for like objects is made in all parts of the country, including Boston, where prohibition is the law, and in all parts of the civilized world. The fact is established that a very large proportion of the earnings of every people is expended for stimulants and narcotics in one form or another. No law or regulation ever made by Government has ever had any effect in restraining this appetite of mankind. The expenditure for liquor actually consumed is by no means confined to the saloons. The more expensive and better grades of wines and liquors are consumed in the privacy of the domestic household. There has been at all times a war made upon the use of intoxicating drinks, but it has hardly made any perceptible impression on its consumption. No legislation has ever been effectual in breaking up its use, though in small communities it may have suppressed its public sale at retail. Under these circumstances, would it not be a wise policy on the part of those who so zealously devote themselves to the extirpation of intemperance, to apply some of their energy to the correction of the great frauds and injuries done by the sale of poisoned decoctions, under the name of liquor, which are really nine-tenths of all that is consumed? If a man will drink, is it not a great end accomplished if he can be induced to substitute beer or pure wine for alcohol? And if he insists on drinking alcohol, would it not be something gained if he was not allowed to purchase fusel oil, or drinks compounded of strychnine and other deadly poisons?

The extravagance and bigotry of certain Church newspapers almost pass comprehension. The *United Presbyterian* of Pittsburgh, speaking of the falling of the bridge at Dixon, says: "The Christian conscience throughout the country cannot help associating the fact that it was the result of an unnecessary use of the Lord's Day. People were on the bridge, not to worship or hear the religious rite, but to witness a ceremony. They were not remembering the day to keep it holy, and this loss of life seems all the more sad from this consideration." The same paper laments that Chief Justice Chase spent his last Sabbath afternoon on earth "riding in the Park!" A still more striking instance of this style of bigotry is manifested by the editor of the English *Church Herald*, who, in speaking of the late John Stuart Mill, says: "His death is no loss to anybody, for he was a rank but amiable infidel, and a most dangerous person. The sooner those 'lights of thought' who agree with him go to the same place, the better will it be for both Church and State. We can well spare the whole crew of them, and shall hear of their departure, whether one by one or in a body, with calm satisfaction." It is pitiable that the Church, as a whole, has no means of defending itself against such bigots, whose bigotry would be of little consequence if its influence extended no further than themselves. Unfortunately, however, it reflects upon the whole Church by misrepresenting its real character, and does almost irretrievable damage.

OVER-POPULATION.

In the domain of economic science the doctrine of the Rev. Thomas R. Malthus on Population has long held an established position. There has been a vast deal of dispute as to what Mr. Malthus' doctrine really is. When his Essay on Population was published it produced unwonted excitement in the religious world, because it directly antagonized the prevailing dogma that "When the Lord sends mouths He will send meat." Mr. Malthus showed by an exhaustive review of the various famines which have afflicted the world that this dogma was false. Some persons claimed that his book was impious, because Jesus Christ taught us to take no thought for the morrow, what we should eat or what we should drink or wherewithal we should be clothed. Mr. Malthus replied that in point of fact all his assailants were habitually disobeying that injunction,—that they were engaged for the most part in taking thought of those very things,—that he only insisted that they should take the same thought for the children they were bringing into the world as for themselves, lest nature, or, if you please, Divine Providence, should mercilessly level the population of the world to the means of subsistence by periodical famines and by the plagues which result from a scant supply of food. As for Mr. Malthus' religious character, he lived and died a clergyman of the Church of England, and in all respects, save as to his "hard-hearted doctrine," was as orthodox as St. Paul himself.

Unluckily, Mr. Malthus attempted to put his doctrine into mathematical form, stating that population tends to increase in a geometrical ratio, while the capability of the earth to produce food increases only in an arithmetical ratio, thus: Each pair of human beings on the average will produce four children, while an acre of ground on the average cannot be made to produce more than double the quantity of food in one generation that it produced in the previous generation. Therefore, at the end of thirty years there will be four persons requiring subsistence from the same amount of land that formerly subsisted two persons. Improved methods of cultivation will answer to produce a double quantity of food. At the end of sixty years there will be eight persons to be fed from the same area. But improved methods of cultivation will not suffice to increase the productiveness of the land by more than the amount which it produced at the beginning of the sixty years. If it produced enough for two at the beginning and enough for four at the end of thirty years, it will not produce more than enough for six at the end of sixty years. So there will be two persons unprovided for; and at the end of ninety years there will be sixteen persons, and only enough food for eight. His formula stood thus:

Increase of population	2	4	8	16	32
Productiveness of land	2	4	6	8	10

This formula, which was introduced by Mr. Malthus for purposes of illustration merely, has been assailed for want of accuracy. That it is not accurate has been proved, but all that Mr. Malthus claimed was that population increases faster than the productiveness of land can be made to increase, and that after all the available land on the globe shall have been brought under cultivation (and even much sooner than that, since the difficulty and cost of colonization are very great), means must be taken to prevent the full natural increase of population, else there will be an increasing number of persons born to a life of penury and starvation. What the Malthusian doctrine really consists of is stated by its author in these words:

> The increase of population is necessarily limited by the means of subsistence. Population invariably increases when the means of subsistence increase, unless prevented by powerful and obvious checks. These checks, and the checks which keep the population down to the level of the means of subsistence, are moral restraint, vice, and misery.

The whole argument of Mr. Malthus went to enforce "moral restraint" as the only admissible remedy for the evils of over-population. What is meant by moral restraint is defined by Mr. J. S. Mill, in his Principles of Political Economy, as follows:

> Unhappily, sentimentality rather than common sense usually presides over the discussion of these subjects; and while there is a growing sensitiveness to the hardships of the poor, and a ready disposition to admit claims in them to the good offices of other people, there is an all but universal unwillingness to face the real difficulty of their position, or advert at all to the conditions which nature has made indispensable to the improvement of their physical lot. Discussions on the condition of the laborers, lamentations over its wretchedness, denunciations of all who are supposed to be indifferent to it; projects of one kind or another for improving it, were in no country and in no time of the world so rife as in the present generation; but there is a tacit agreement to ignore totally the law of wages, or to dismiss it in a parenthesis with such terms as "hard-hearted Malthusianism," as if it were not a thousand times more hard-hearted to tell human beings that they may, than that they may not, call into existence swarms of creatures who are sure to be miserable and most likely to be depraved; and forgetting that the conduct which it is reckoned so cruel to disapprove is a degrading slavery to a brute instinct in one of the persons concerned, and most commonly, in the other, helpless submission to a revolting abuse of power.

During the lifetime of Mr. Malthus, Mr. N. W. Senior, an eminent English economist, presented some views or suggestions in opposition to the conclusions of the former. He believed that in an advancing state of civilization there is a tendency to diminish rather than increase the size of families—that among those who really have an abundance of this world's goods the average fruitfulness is a diminishing rather than an increasing quantity. Whether this might be due to physiological or to social causes (including in the latter a greater deference to the physical health and well-being of wives), he believed it would be found that such a law existed. If it does exist it is certainly at war with the general drift of Mr. Malthus' doctrine, which assumes that population increases with the means of subsistence. Mr. Senior's theory, or rather thought, for he did not reduce it to a theory, was, that, in the advance of the world to a higher state of civilization, population will not necessarily increase with the increase of the means of subsistence. Hence the millennium, so far as embraced in the dogma that when the Lord sends mouths He will send meat, which was clearly not true in Mr. Malthus' time, is not impossible of realization. Mr. Malthus retorted with statistics, which certainly did support his side of the case, and from that time to this there has been little or no scientific opposition, though much grumbling, against his doctrine.

And now comes Mr. W. R. Greg, in his recently published work entitled "Enigmas of Life," to reinforce the forgotten battle of Mr. Senior. It cannot be said that he has added much to what Mr. Senior said. He admits that he has not been able to find any statistics of sufficient scope to refute Mr. Malthus, but he thinks that he has observed in England, where what is called "moral restraint" is less practised than anywhere else in the civilized world, a marked diminution in the number of children born to the families of the well-to-do classes. He thinks that cerebral development is opposed to fecundity, and that as a nation advances in education and intelligence the power of multiplication diminishes in obedience to a physiological law. He believes that this is a fact, and suggests investigation by statisticians and medical men. If this be not true, he says rightly that the Malthusian doctrine is the most stupendous of all the enigmas of life—being apparently an insurmountable barrier to human progress; for, if the human race is bound to increase faster than the means of subsistence, with no other correctives than war, pestilence, and famine, and with no other hindrance than moral restraint, which he regards as practically no hindrance at all, the great mass of mankind have nothing to look forward to in this world but penury, degradation, vice, disease, and crime. We trust that Mr. Greg's suggestion will be taken up by statisticians in this country, for we feel tolerably sure that it will be found that the size of families has diminished in a very marked degree among the native American stock during the past fifty years, notwithstanding the means of subsistence have increased in a still greater ratio.

SECTIONAL ANIMOSITY.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: There was an article in Tuesday's TRIBUNE, reflecting upon the action of "the Grand Army of the Republic" in reference to the decoration of the Confederate graves at Arlington on the same day appointed to decorate the graves of the Union soldiers. As I am a woman, and, therefore, not one of those bugbears of the radical press, "the military," please allow me to say a few words:

"The Grand Army of the Republic" may or may not be a "political organization;" but it would seem that, when they choose a day to do honor to their dead comrades,—a day recognized all over the land as sacred to the memory of those who gave their lives to crush a most wicked Rebellion,—"it is an insult" to wish them to offer the same honor and respect to the loyal and disloyal alike,—to place on the same level the men who saved the country, and those who fought to destroy it. We must not pass over a man's mistakes or crimes because he has gone where we cannot help or harm him. His deeds live after him, and by them he shall be judged. They are written on the pages of history; and we must honor the true and condemn the false. An unjust war cannot be excused because a faction choose to "think they are right." What nation has not thought so, no matter how unjust the war?

There is a great amount of sentimental sympathy wasted upon the South; but, only a few weeks ago, one of these men and "brothers" was rejoicing at the death of the gallant Gen. Canby, another added to the long list of Union Generals who have passed away.

May "the Grand Army of the Republic" long keep Decoration-Day sacred to the memory of the Union soldiers, and keep alive a spirit of loyalty and gratitude for their services.

M.

REMARKS.

We were not aware that anybody wished "the Grand Army of the Republic" to decorate the graves of the Confederate dead, or expected that they would do so. All that was desired was, that the relatives and friends of those dead might be permitted to pay a tribute to their memory. Can any person of common sense, to say nothing of common decency, see anything wrong in that? And, if a friend of the Union cause—one who mourns the loss of a near and dear one who fought in the Union ranks—should place a garland upon the mound covering the body of one who marched under the opposing flag, and who, however wrong the cause which he espoused, believed in its rightfulness, gave his life in its behalf, and left behind him a desolated home, could any person of common sense, to say nothing of common decency, regard such an action otherwise than as a deed of magnanimity,—as a deed worthy of high praise? Was not the decoration of the grave of the Rebel Captain at Calvary Cemetery a noble act? Did not Judge Steele, at Springfield, speak rightly when he said of the Rebel dead: "Let us not forget, while we condemn their course, that they were flesh of our flesh and blood of our blood; and in pity, then, let us pause and drop flowers upon their graves"? Did not Gov. Washburn, of Wisconsin, do honor to himself and his position when he suggested "the propriety of laying floral tributes on the graves of our late enemies, not as countenancing the crime or errors of those who sought to destroy the Union, but as the token of a desire to bury in the grave all bitterness and animosity of the past"? Was not a noble sight presented at Jefferson Barracks, when, after orations by both Union and Confederate officers, tributes were paid to Blue and Gray alike,—of 14,000 graves not one being passed unheeded, no distinction being made as to Loyal or Rebel, white or black?

Our correspondent speaks of "sentimental sympathy wasted upon the South;" and cites, as a reason why no sympathy should be extended to that section, the fact that a Southerner rejoiced at the death of Gen. Canby. Does the South hold a monopoly of foolish and unfeeling people? Does not the letter of our correspondent breathe the same spirit as that which actuated the Southerner to whom she refers? Does not Gov. Washburn properly characterize this spirit when he says that "The bitterness engendered by the war is only kept alive by the machinations of bad men for base purposes"? And is it not desirable, in the interest of the North as well as of the South, of the Nation as well as of Society, that this spirit, on both sides, should be extinguished as soon as possible,—should be utterly crushed out by the weight of popular indignation and contempt; and that, in its stead,—to use the language of the Rebel Col. Slayback,—there should be "peace, reconciliation, fraternal feeling, and hearty co-operation in all things calculated to promote harmony and conduce to the prosperity and glory of our common country"?

The sentence of whipping and pillorying has been pronounced against a colored girl in Delaware, who has been convicted of murdering her baby. The Governor of the State, however, has remitted the sentence until the 14th of June. Meanwhile, the most respectable Delaware papers are calling upon the Governor to spare the State the disgrace of such a punishment. The punishment of the lash has never yet served the purpose it was intended to fulfill, and the enforcement of this relic of barbarism has only tended to disgrace the State of Delaware in the eyes of the whole country. It is sincerely to be hoped that the Governor of that State has both judgment and humanity enough to commute this sentence to imprisonment. The whipping-post is the punishment of a savage, and the sooner the Legislature of that State abolishes it the better will it be for all concerned. As long as it stands, Delaware is in need of being civilized.

HOW THE FASHIONS ARE SET.

There have been two suits recently of simultaneous occurrence and similar character, one in London and one in Paris, the incidents of which are entirely novel, from an American point of view, and instructive, as showing how and by whom the popular fashions of dress are set. The defendant in the Paris suit was Mlle. Cora Pearl, in the London suit Miss Walters, better known as "Skittles,"—both conspicuous characters. Miss "Skittles," who testified that she was never called "Miss," but "Mrs." or "Madame," had retained no less a personage for her defense than Sergt. Ballantine, who complained that the opposing counsel had designated his client by a name which was very unpleasant to her. The suit was brought for about $1,770, claimed by Creed & Co., ladies' tailors, for making and repairing three or four garments. The defendant had declined to pay the bill because it was exorbitant, but offered to settle by paying $1,000, which the ungallant ladies' tailors refused to accept. In undertaking to determine the value of the articles which had been furnished, a mass of testimony was submitted on both sides, which brought out that the ladies' tailors are a much more exacting set of people than milliners, which would scarcely have been credited as possible a few years ago. They described Miss "Skittles" as being "exceedingly fastidious and particular." She was accustomed to demand not only that patterns should be cut and submitted for her approval, but that special drawings should be made and appropriately tinted before she would pass on them. She was also in the habit of making the foreman come to her house and await her leisure or pleasure, at a salary of 5 guineas a week. These items, of course, entered into the cost of the garments, and the bulk of testimony of experts was that the gross profits of ladies' tailors should be 50 per cent. Lady readers will be interested in knowing some of the principal charges. A black riding-habit, with silk lining, was put down at $70, though Miss "Skittles" protested that she always wore "the simplest riding-habits." There was a mere alteration of a black poplin dress, the original production of Mr. Worth, of Paris, which was charged at about $25. A single shoulder-knot had cost over $6. A blue silk costume, consisting of tunic, body, under-skirt, and jacket, was valued at $90. A black silk under-skirt, trimmed with velvet, was charged $95. A brown Saxony-cloth costume complete cost Miss "Skittles" just $200. The whole bill came to $1,770, and, as the jury allowed $1,500, these items are a fair indication of the charges that a ladies' tailor may make. The information is important, as a ladies' tailor has recently set up in business in Chicago, to the intense gratification of the fashionable ladies, and to the profound disgust of their husbands.

The defense made by Miss "Skittles" was unique. She demanded first that her tailor should bring a model of herself into court for the display of the dresses; but the plaintiff's counsel claimed that, while he had no doubt that this would be very gratifying, especially to the younger members of the bar, it would be a very difficult, if not impossible, thing to do. This was in the nature of a compliment. Miss "Skittles" then set up that she had made the fortune of Mr. Poole, a ladies' tailor, who had been making her garments for many years, and that Mr. Creed, the tailor who brought suit, had been delighted when she had gone to him and when he found out who she was. The force of this point can only be appreciated when it is known that such women as the Skittles in London and Cora Pearl in Paris furnish the fashions for the *haut-monde* as well as the *demi-monde*. The tailors whom they take under their patronage are made men. Miss Skittles evidently thought that this should have been taken into account, and that Mr. Creed ought to have charged her less instead of more. She admitted that she had paid $700 for a single dress, but then there was lace on it. There is little doubt that Mr. Creed was ungrateful, but we can understand that ladies' tailors should have an experience calculated to sour against the world, and to make misanthropes of men who would otherwise be kind, gentle, and generous.

Miss Cora Pearl has been sued in Paris for a bill of about $700. This is the lady who, at a bacchanalian entertainment one night, took a hat from one of her admirers and boasted that she could transform it on the spot to a ladies' hat that would be the rage of all Paris within a month. A wager was made, Cora Pearl punched the hat in the side, pulled a plume from her hair, adjusted it to the hat in hand, and next day appeared in the *Bois* with the hat on her head. The result was precisely what she had predicted. Within a week every milliner in Paris had hats of this pattern in her window; within two weeks no fashionable lady was complete without one; within a month the *impromptu* had crossed the British Channel and prevailed in London; the next steamer brought it to America as the *mode*, and so it became the rage on two continents. Mlle. Cora Pearl has now set a new fashion which has brought her into a lawsuit. Some time ago she hit upon the brilliant idea of having a cast made of her hand, and disposed of terra-cotta *fac similes* to her numerous admirers. Her first order was for twenty-four, and then orders followed in rapid succession to supply the demand. The idea was not altogether original, for, when Liszt, the great musician, was the *furore* of Paris, a great many years ago, in his youth, it was common to find a cast of his right hand as the cherished object of his lady adorers. Mlle. Cora Pearl seems to have attained an equal devotion, though among the other sex, and in a different manner. She, also, had a hand carved in marble, and a vase of elaborate pattern, in which a mould of her hand and another of her bosom were features. It was for the cost of these articles that suit was brought. She claimed that the articles were ordered by, and for the use of, a young cuirassier, who, for the nonce, was playing the part of "protector." But the young cuirassier had squandered all his money, and the mercantile manufacturer of hands and vases sued Mademoiselle herself and obtained judgment. As she is living in a house valued at $120,000, the gift of Prince Napoleon, it is thought there will be no difficulty in collecting the money.

These be the women who furnish the modes for the world's fashionables, who invent novelties or popularize them, who bring out ladies' tailors and make their fortunes, and whose follies and extravagances find a ready imitation all the world over. If there is not a certain degradation in the thought on account of the position of the Cora Pearls and Skittles in London and Paris, their imitators must experience a feeling of repugnance when they learn that these women are no longer even young and pretty, but as old, ugly, and repulsive in their looks as in their characters. There is a certain incongruity about the whole situation that can only be accounted for at all because "It is the fashion."

THE SOCIETY PLAY.

The Black Crook marked a distinct era in the history of the drama. It supplanted the standard English plays, and substituted in their place a spectacle which was made attractive and fascinating by all the scenic and mechanical resources of the stage, and by an unblushing display of half-nude women and lascivious dances. The Black Crook set the fashions for a score or more of other spectacles, each more pronounced than the other in purely sensual appointments. It created a morbid and unhealthy public taste, which refused everything except the most highly-seasoned food, and was dissatisfied with a play which did not combine the glitter of tinsel with the fascinations of indecency. Nevertheless, this sort of exhibition had a short run. It does not take long to exhaust the resources of the stage in this direction, and indecent exhibitions can only be carried to a certain point without coming under police regulation. Having attained the maximum, thereafter there was no variety, and the real friends of the drama hoped that the public would once more return to the legitimate drama. That hope, however, has been disappointed. The Black Crook and kindred spectacles have been shelved, it is true, but an infinitely worse species of drama has taken their place—worse because it is more insidious and more suggestive, and because it openly displays vice under a thin guise of virtue. The Society Play has taken the place of the spectacle, and in almost every theatre in the country the foulest details of domestic life are nightly developed on the stage to fashionable and refined audiences, who manifest no disapprobation, but, on the other hand, applaud the sentiments and situations. The New York *Sun* gives a summary of one of these plays, which is now drawing large and fashionable audiences at one of the largest theatres in that city, and which, having been a success there, will of course find its way to this city sooner or later. The story of the play is substantially as follows: A young man about to be married gives a supper to his bachelor friends and invites a bevy of prostitutes. The brother of his intended, accompanied by a clergyman, arrives unexpectedly, and the latter having retired, the brother is induced to join the party, and in the course of the revel falls in love with one of the prostitutes. This ends the first act. The brother, who has come to town in search of a girl who had received some injury at the hands of his family for which he wishes to make reparation, finds her in the person of the prostitute with whom he has fallen in love. Acting upon the advice of his clerical associate, he resolves to take her to his home, and present her to his mother and sister, and offer her his hand in marriage. This is the end of the second act. In the third act, she is found domiciled in his family, and the mother and sister, after a slight remonstrance, receive her as a daughter-in-law, and the priest extends his benediction. After a time, the sister's intended husband arrives, and is somewhat astounded when he learns that this professional prostitute is to become his sister-in-law. He orders her to quit the house, and threatens, if she does not leave, he will take steps to make her. "Don't do that," cries the prostitute, "or I shall denounce you—for you were my first on the list." "I know better," says the young man. "It is true, so help me Heaven," replies the girl, in the most approved melodramatic manner, which does not fail to bring down the house. He then informs her that if her victim marries her his fortune will be forfeited. The broken-hearted prostitute then determines to give up her lover as a bad investment, for which on each evening she is rewarded by a double call before the curtain. This ends the third act. The last act is one of blasphemy. The prostitute is about to be absorbed in the church, not of repentance for her past, nor with the determination to lead a better life in future, when the wedding procession of her lover crosses her path, and she dies. Such is the story which is nightly told, and of the performance the *Sun* says:

> Among the crowded audience that witnessed the first representation of this drama we noticed some of the wealthiest and, so-called, best families in New York. Brothers with their sisters, fathers with their young daughters, young wives beside their newly-married husbands. We looked long and wistfully in those sweet and pure upturned young faces. We felt sure that most of them, perhaps all, would fail to understand the full meaning of the play. We did them injustice. They understood and relished it all—thoroughly. It was a dull piece, with nothing but its patent pollution to recommend it; but that charm kept these girls in their places for three hours, and sent them home wiser and worse women.

The theatre is not to blame for this. The managers give the public just what the public want. If the standard drama will not draw people, except when presented by two or three such actors as Mr. Booth or Mr. Jefferson, the managers cannot be expected to impoverish themselves by giving it to empty seats. They would prefer to give the standard drama, as it costs less to mount it. These society plays require expensive scenery and properties, and, in many cases, require certain special effects which are very costly. In addition to this, these plays are not written with reference to parts, and the result is, that the different lines of business are almost inextricably mixed up, not only causing great confusion, but great dissatisfaction among the members of the stock company. The standard drama, as ordinarily placed upon the stage, is more economical in every way, and involves much less trouble than the Society Play. But the public won't attend the standard drama, and will attend the Society Play. They won't applaud the standard drama, and they will applaud the Society Play, and there is no alternative left the manager but to give the Society Play or lose money at a frightful rate. It is the demand for the Society Play which creates the present generous supply of that article in the market. The only consolation in the premises is the fact that, like the spectacle, the Society Play may at last become nauseating. There is a certain point beyond which it cannot go, and the play we have cited seems to have reached that point. This having been attained, subsequent performances are but repetitions, become monotonous, and tire by their very monotony. When that time comes, the standard drama may revive; but at present it must be acknowledged the prospects are not very hopeful.

WHO OWNS BETSY?

There is nothing in all nature more ludicrous, and at the same time more pitiable, than the hen with one chicken. The amount of affection she lavishes upon her pin-feathered unit, the distressing solicitude for its welfare, the ostentatious manner in which she affects to look down upon other hens who go scratching over the barnyard for a full dozen, and the boastful manner in which she exhibits her solitary offspring, usually make both her and her chicken a nuisance in every well-regulated hen-coop, and bring down upon both of them the severest remonstrances from the noisy lord of the harem. In nine cases out of ten it eventuates that the solitary chicken develops into a tough, ungainly fowl, of some mongrel breed, which is neither good for the gridiron nor to provide material for omelettes, and which usually comes to some ignominious manner of death while scratching up seeds in foreign gardens.

If there is anything that resembles the hen with one chicken, it is the poet with one poem—the rhymester with but one leaf on his laurel spray. He admires that poem, caresses it, and fondles it, as if it were the only poem in this world of rhymes. He cuts all manner of capers on his one-winged Pegasus, and makes more fuss over his one muse than other poets do with their whole nine. An instance of this ludicrous and pitiable state of things is afforded by one Mr. William Carleton, of Michigan, who claims the paternity of an almost endless string of rhymes called "Betsy and I Are Out"—an effusion for which the school of Mr. Bret Harte and Mr. John Hay is directly responsible. For some little time Mr. Carleton had reveled in the prospects of fame. He got into the newspapers, and fortunately had his name spelled right. His *monumentum perennius aere* already began to loom up before his mind's-eye. His laurel-switch began to bud like Aaron's rod. His collar grew wider and his necktie more *neglige*. The barber cut his hair less frequently. Sentimental young women began to dote upon him and request his autograph. His laundry bill was increased in the item of wet towels, and Fame had just begun to distend her cheeks in order to blow his name through her trumpet, when a ruthless woman from Massachusetts, Emerson by name, steps in and demands her offspring, which she is ready to identify by a strawberry mark on its left arm, and which, she claims, the furtive Carleton stole away with malice aforethought, and is now passing off as one of his own children. The mother-in-law, aforetime, has come in for much of this world's abuse. This time, however, it is the brother-in-law, for it was to Carleton's brother-in-law that, in an unlucky hour, she entrusted "Betsy," and the next that she knew she found "Betsy" playing in the public street with an anonymous unwashed and unkempt brood of Mr. Carleton's offspring, with whom she had nothing in common. Like Hood's woman in Holborn, she wildly rushed into the street and claimed her offspring, whereupon in steps Mr. Carleton, picks it up, and runs off with it, exclaiming to the distracted mother in the most ungentlemanly prose: "You are a liar! You are a base impostor!"

Thus the matter stands at present. Meanwhile the distracted public is threatened with a deluge of letters, affidavits and counter-affidavits, depositions, voluminous correspondence longer than a quarterly review article, and possibly mandamuses and injunctions without end, not to mention the profusion of esthetic personalities which usually grow out of these poetical squabbles. By all that is prosaic and respectable, we appeal to the high contending parties to quit their nonsense about this ill-conditioned child. It is a wretched gamin at best, whether its name is Emerson or Carleton. It was brought into the world scarce half made up, and hasn't improved any since birth. We warn them in time that, if they do not stop their unseemly squabble, the public will revoke both their poetical licenses. If we must have a din about our ears, let it concern some worthy object. If the Emerson and the Carleton are bound to smash their cheap lyres over each other's heads, let them retire to some secluded spot, where their jangle won't annoy other people and disturb the public peace. In any event, we beg of them to believe that this solitary chicken isn't worth fighting over. It is a poor starveling thing at best, and the public wouldn't give a snap of its finger to know who brought it into the world. Besides, there are less noisy ways of disposing of the question. For instance, let this Carleton and Emerson agree to play seven-up for it, best three in five to have it, and the loser to give the winner a quit-claim deed. Or, they might pitch pennies for it. Or, they might find some rural Solomon who would agree to divide the child in twain and each take half. Or, they might send for Judge Durell, who will shortly be out of a job in New Orleans. He has been engaged in smaller and meaner business than this, and would take to it kindly. Whatever they do, let them do it quietly. The public cares nothing for the matter, and, as both "Betsy and I Are Out," would prefer that they remain out and end the game. It is a poor chicken, anyway you look at it.

The extravagant style of living, which is at present a characteristic of fashionable life in this country and in England, in one case at least has come to a logical conclusion. In the English town of Ross, a young solicitor by the name of Skyrme succeeded to the extensive business of a brother solicitor. The entire community trusted him implicitly, and confided to him large sums of money for investment. He had the letting of houses and lands, and many heavy balances were in his hands uncalled for. He was supposed by the people to be very rich, and his frank, open-hearted manners made him the favorite of every one. He was happily married and lived in elegant style. He was described as "open-hearted, open-handed, generous to a fault, accessible and pleasant, frank, open, and simple." This impression he kept up for many years, and it was not dissipated until after his death. On the 26th of April last, he was found dead in his bed, and it was supposed he had died of apoplexy. After his death, it was shown that all these years he had been one of the most accomplished, skillful, and heartless swindlers of the age. Almost every one who has trusted him is ruined. Those for whom he lent money on mortgages received forged mortgages. Those for whom he bought mansions and landed estates received forged deeds. His banking account was overdrawn $100,000. Not only were his brother solicitors and the landed gentry swindled, but almost every tradesman in the town has severely suffered by his rascalities. It is now known that his death was caused by poison, and not by apoplexy, and the lamentation over his death has changed to a bitter execration of his memory. He had resolved to live in a certain style of elegance, and he did so, but at last his villainies reached a point where they could be carried no further, and detection became certain. To escape the shame and punishment of his crime, he resorted to suicide. This is the logical conclusion of this extravagant style of life. Others, with less courage, fly from their disgrace or submit to it. The case of Skyrme may be an exceptional one, but it is only so because he carried it out to the bitter end.

A recent letter from Mr. Bayard Taylor to the New York *Tribune*, written in Vienna, indicates hopeless confusion and a disgraceful incapacity. He does not intimate that the charges against Gen. Van Buren are true, or that he ought to have been removed, but he does say that the new Commissioners have failed to reduce the chaotic condition of things to anything like order. He speaks of the situation as painfully humiliating to an American, which is passed over in a sort of pitying silence by the other nationalities present. The "Honorary Commissioners," appointed in large numbers by all the different States, are generally making themselves conspicuous by their absurd conduct, though they have received no recognition whatever from the Austrian officials. He characterizes the whole representation, as it is presented before the world, as a "black smutch," which it undoubtedly is, and he ascribes it properly to the appointment of a lot of nobodies, who were never heard of before, as the Executive Commissioners. If this is where the fault lies, however, it is not Gen. Van Buren who is to blame, but the Administration, which should have been actuated in this matter by a higher consideration than party service or political interests.

An anti-tobacco association has been formed in Paris, which has just petitioned the Government to interdict the sale of tobacco to youths under 16, and the railway companies to forbid smoking in their carriages and stations. The smokers, however, have risen in remonstrance, and claim that anybody may smoke French-grown tobacco, especially the kinds called *Le Petit Bordeaux* and *Le Tonneins*, without any injury whatever. They deny that nicotine is the dangerous element in tobacco, and say that a raw smoker could not smoke a London cigar three minutes without violent nausea, and Havana tobacco contains but 1 per cent of nicotine, while he can smoke the French cigars with impunity, which contain 8 per cent; and that an habitual smoker can smoke twelve or fifteen pipes of *Caporal* without inconvenience, but could not smoke two chibouques of Turkish tobacco, which contains but one-half per cent of nicotine. The statistics, however, are not so effective against the anti-smokers as the fact that the Government is paying its German indemnity very largely out of the tobacco revenue. If it can smoke the Germans out, there is little hope for the anti-smokers.

The practice of offering premiums, which has long since run the gamut of American enterprise from literary magazines down to prize candy stores, has broken out with extreme violence in England. The most startling application of the system has been made, by a London omnibus company, doing business on a co-operative plan, which offers "a set of prizes every three months to the persons who can produce the largest number of tickets in proof that they have performed the journey." There is a large number of prizes, ranging from £5 down to 4 shillings. The device, we suppose, is to be ranked as an encouragement of industry, and is likely to create a new occupation. Henceforth, the trades of London will include the professional omnibus-passenger. It will require a small capital to start the business, and a familiarity with the average number of trips made by the non-professional or amateur passenger. There will also be some competition for a while in regard to the first prizes, but the craft will soon divide itself up into various degrees of skill and industry, commanding £5, or £3, or 10 shillings, according to the varied endurance and persistence of those who devote themselves to the business. The calling is one that can be comfortably joined with other pursuits,—that of the pickpocket for instance,—and it will give a man a standing before the Police Courts which will release him from the charge of vagrancy.

The condition of the poorer English clergy is beginning to attract considerable attention in that country. A vast number of the livings of the English Church do not exceed in value £150 per annum, while many do not exceed £100. The Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne, sympathizing with the clergy, now propose to raise a central fund large enough to make it certain that no incumbent of any living belonging to the Church of England shall have less than £200 per annum. The London *Echo*, alluding to this proposition, very aptly says: "Why does not the Church begin the reform within herself? Why not dock the stipends of absentee Canons and overpaid Rectors? There are priests who are richly salaried, and whose services are mystery and darkness to mankind. Many a man who holds a nice place in the Church, and who draws a handsome income, never knew what it was to perform a hard day's work." The inequality which it is sought to remedy grows out of religious nepotism. The choice places are all picked out by Archbishops and Bishops for their relatives, while the poor clergy, who have no wealthy or powerful friends, are left to shift for themselves. In this light, the action of the Princess Louise and her husband is shown to be a noble and generous action, especially in contrast with the parsimonious and niggardly conduct of the Church itself.

Bayard Taylor, as the representative of the New York *Tribune*, was fortunate enough to be the single representative of American journalism present at a dinner given by the Vienna press to the foreign correspondents at the Exposition. He sends over the bill of fare as a model of its kind. It was as follows:

> Soup *a la Regence*. (Madeira of 1839.)
> Pate de foie gras. (Finest Austrian wine of 1859.)
> Rhine salmon and trout. (St. Julien of 1865.)
> Filet de bœuf and vegetables. (Steinberger Cabinet.)
> Chicken fricassee and mushrooms. (Chateau La Rose, 1865.)
> Lobsters, *sauce ravigote*. (Chateau d'Yquem, 1865.)
> Roman punch.
> Geese roasted on the spit. (Veuve Clicquot.)
> Saddle of venison.
> Asparagus.
> Gateau a l'Americaine. (Imperial Tokay of 18[illegible].)
> Cheese, ices, fruits, strawberries, liqueurs, etc., etc.

While this rather exceeds the diet prescribed by Mr. Dio Lewis for every-day use, it is in notable contrast with the meaningless redundancy which it is customary to present in American bills of fare on similar occasions. These wonderful documents are usually composed in the interest of ornamental printing, and represent nothing but a batch of incongruous dishes with unpronounceable names that nobody is expected to call for. It is evident that the courses of the Vienna dinner were prepared with reference to present use, and were enjoyed as they were served.

THE CHURCHES.

Rebuilding of St. Michael's Catholic Church.

The "Interior," The "Tribune," and the "Christian Advocate."

Extracts from the Religious Press on Various Topics.

Programme of Services in the Churches To-Day.

Episcopal and Roman Catholic Calendar for the Week.

ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH.

The most imposing ruins seen on the North Side after the great fire were those of a church on the corner of Linden and Hurlbut streets. There were those who characterized these ruins as the grandest in the city, and others who had gone the rounds of the Old World, said that they had seen nothing more imposing. These were the ruins of St. Michael's Church, the corner-stone of which was laid on the 4th of November, 1866, by Bishop Duggan, and which was completed two years after at an expense of $150,000. Its builders were Messrs. Wallbaum & Thomas. Strange to relate, the fire, while destroying every vestige of woodwork about the great building, did not injure scarcely a brick, but left the massive walls, abutments, towers, and long windows all intact. The Society is now rapidly rebuilding the edifice, with no material changes. The additional cost will be $60,000.

This church is about 200 feet long and 100 feet wide, and is in one single room, making it the second largest if not the largest single church room in the city, and giving it a seating capacity of about 5,000 persons. There is no attempt at display and all the finishings will be plain. Its marvelous features are its vastness. The walls are 70 feet high in the clear, with windows reaching almost to the upper line. Its three grand entrances are from the north end, though there are others. This parish contains 1,400 families or a total of about 8,000 souls. The Superior of the Church is the Rev. John De Dycker, who has associated with him five assistant priests, whose names are the Rev. Fathers Mayerus, Rosenbauer, Peter, Hahn, and Schageman. In charge of the Church is the St. Michael's School, under the care of the Sisters of Notre Dame at Milwaukee, Wis., which numbers 1,100 scholars, and, also, a large Sunday-School of 1,500 scholars. It is proposed to complete the great building by next September. It will be the first Catholic Church rebuilt since the fire. This denomination lost four churches on the North Side, the St. Joseph's (German), on Market street; Church of the Immaculate Conception (Irish), on Franklin street; Church of the Holy Name (the old Cathedral), on State street, and St. Michael's. These will all be rebuilt as soon as it can be done.

DOCTORS DIFFER.

It is marvelous to observe how doctors will differ. The Northwestern *Christian Advocate*, the organ of the Methodist Church in the Northwest, has lately very fully explained its views on the subject of "Advertisements," and especially respecting the character of those contained in THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE, all of which it has a right to do, if it so desires, but now comes the *Interior*, the organ of the Presbyterian Church in the West, and from *exactly the same data* has this to say about the matter:

There are a variety of objects for which Methodists and Presbyterians labor in common, and among them is the reformation of persons who are prone to falsehood; another is the transformation of vicious and slangy persons into Christian gentlemen. The Northwestern *Christian Advocate* is, we regret to say, not an appropriate paper to take part in reformatory efforts of this kind. . . . . The editors of THE DAILY TRIBUNE explained to the editor of the *Advocate* that the objectionable advertisements which gave occasion for his denunciations, had gone into their paper without their knowledge, and contrary to their instructions. To this the *Advocate* replied by stigmatizing those gentlemen as "willful liars." We submit that this was a reply which no gentleman would have made. For ourselves, we never have seen one of the objectionable advertisements in THE DAILY TRIBUNE. We do not doubt, however, the *Advocate's* assertion, that, in the course of its researches in this subject, it discovered such things in THE TRIBUNE. We imagine that a person whose taste or inclination lead him to scan the dense advertising columns of almost any great metropolitan daily, in search of a stray line of nastiness, would be successful, if sufficiently eager and persevering in the search. One of those advertisements, said to have been printed originally in THE TRIBUNE, copied as a sample by another paper, was of such a construction that no one but an expert in such matters would conjecture what it means. We therefore readily, and with great satisfaction, accepted the statement of the proprietors of that paper that these evil things had been smuggled into their columns without their knowledge or consent. We should be reluctant to believe that a great journal like THE TRIBUNE, in the enjoyment of wealth and unexampled prosperity, would stoop to win a few shillings by such means. We give them credit for better business management than that, and for a higher moral status, as well.

THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

The *Advance* proposes to make its next issue a grand Jubilee number, and will accordingly be illustrated with engravings representing the Coliseum Depot, the Grand Pacific Hotel, a likeness of Mayor Medill, etc. Its leading editorial for the week is "Our Theological Seminaries," in which the Chicago Seminary is given a good showing. The following words, which appear at the close of the article, may set some interested parties to thinking:

Exact uniformity is precisely what is *not* wanted in the theological training at this day. It was no real disadvantage to Andover, a generation since, when it was known that Dr. Woods and Prof. Stuart differed in views; or still later, when Professors Park and Shedd taught each his own philosophy of the fall and redemption. The special lectureship system accomplishes three capital things: it emphasizes topics of importance which yet are not sufficient for a professorship; it secures the valuable services of able men without the expense of providing for their entire support; and it introduces a wholesome variety of opinion and influence, which should be welcomed rather than feared.

The *Standard* is in ecstacies over what it calls a "Baptist Jubilee," suggested by the following resolution recently passed by the National Educational Commission at Albany:

Resolved, That the Executive Committee of the American Baptist Educational Commission are hereby requested and desired to take such action as shall seem to them wise, to secure the celebration of the approaching national centennial, by a simultaneous movement in all the States and Territories for the liberal endowment of our institutions of learning, and that this Board invokes for that end the co-operation with the Executive Committee of the several Advisory Boards, in order that the most complete organization of the denomination for the purposes of this resolution may be effected.

The *Interior* is overflowing with the "proceedings" of the General Assembly at Baltimore, but it finds space sufficient for a "Union" article, of which this is the prophetic part:

We invite our brethren in the South to unite with us in writing upon its pure pages a history of warfare and conquest over the principalities and powers of evil more glorious than any achieved by our fathers, or by any Christian denomination hitherto. And we are full of faith that this union is coming to us apace. We believe that not only the divisions which have occurred in our fluid will be closed and obliterated, but that the great Presbyterian streams from Germany and Scotland will flow in one broad, sweeping American river, a very river of God, and to this end the reunited Presbyterian Church will labor with unflagging and increasing devotion as the years go by. And it will be accomplished. We may erect artificial dykes and dams to avert the result, but they will be swept away.

SOCIAL BIBLE-READINGS.

The "Social Bible-Reading" at the First Congregational Church last Monday evening, notwithstanding the rain, was a gratifying success. One week from to-morrow evening is the second reading of the series. The subject, "The First Sin," the Rev. Dr. Goodwin in charge.

FULLERTON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

One of the most growing Presbyterian churches of the city is that known as the Fullerton Avenue, on the North Side, in charge of the Rev. W. C. Young. Thirteen additional members were received last Sunday, making a total of ninety since Mr. Young began his labors, one year ago. This church has been organized about eight years, during which time it has been supplied by the Revs. Dr. Lord, Kirkwood, and Prof. William M. Blackburn, and the present incumbent. It is safe to say that it was never more prosperous than at present. Located but one square west of Lincoln Park, amid the natural groves of that locality, with a congregation largely drawn from the wealthier population of the town of Lake View, and having a pastor who is young in years as in name, and who has just been installed officially, as he is really, in the hearts of his people, the future prospects of the church are very encouraging. The present membership is 210. The "envelope plan" has been recently adopted, and is said to work admirably.

PRESBYTERIAN MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION.

The Presbyterian ministers of Chicago, at their last Ministerial Association, discussed the important question, "Whether or not a synodical missionary should be employed for the Synod of Northern Illinois," the majority responding in the affirmative. At the next meeting, the topic of consideration will be "The Divorce Question," suggested by the late marvelous increase of business in that line. It is to be hoped the Association will exert a salutary influence in that department.

MISCELLANEOUS.

In the laying of the corner-stone of the First Unitarian Church last week, Robert Laird Collier said, "I pronounce this stone well laid, in the name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." A local religious journal ventures to inquire whether this is "a Unitarian sentence?"

A Baptist church has been organized at Oak Park, the future prospects of which are said to be "encouraging and flattering in the extreme." Perfect harmony prevails, and sufficient money pledged to support a pastor.

The Garrett Biblical Institute has received a valuable donation of 100 books from the library of the late Rev. M. C. Stribbling.

A Woman's Mission Circle, auxiliary to the Woman's Baptist Missionary Society of the West, has just been organized at Hyde Park, of which Mrs. J. H. Woodworth has been chosen President.

It is not intended that the Methodist Book Concern, of Chicago, shall go wrong. Dr. L. Hitchcock has been in the city looking after its accounts. All correct.

The efforts of the Y. M. C. A. in establishing a free reading-room in the new L. S. & M. S. depot have been crowned with success. Immediately after the adjournment of the great Jubilee, the room set apart for the purpose will be thrown open to the public. It is 24x50 feet, has seventeen windows, and is lighted at night by gas, and is heated by steam, and located immediately over the passenger waiting-rooms.

The Twenty-fifth Street Baptist Church was "formally recognized" as a regular Baptist church last Sunday afternoon, Dr. Osgood presiding. The enterprise starts off gloriously, with a membership of seventy persons.

The Stock-Yards Baptist Mission, heretofore in charge of the Second Baptist Church, has taken the preliminary steps toward becoming an independent body. Last week, Trustees and other requisite officers were elected. The Second Church has relinquished all rights of property and control, leaving the Mission in possession of a neat chapel, and with sufficient strength to maintain a church organization.

The dedicatory services of the North Star Baptist Church will take place to-day. The sermon for the occasion will be preached at 10:45 a. m., by the Rev. W. W. Everts, D. D. A Sunday-school jubilee will be held at 2:30 p. m., and additional divine service at 4 o'clock and 7:30 p. m. An account of this church and the new building appeared in a former edition of THE SUNDAY TRIBUNE.

The Rev. M. M. Parkhurst is said, by his physicians, to be in need of recreation, and, accordingly, will soon go to San Francisco, and thence sail for Japan, China, and elsewhere, as inclination prompts him. He will be absent a year.

SERVICES TO-DAY.

EPISCOPAL.

The Right Rev. Henry J. Whitehouse will administer the rite of confirmation this morning at the Church of the Atonement. The Rev. H. C. Kinney will officiate in the morning and evening.

—The Rev. Charles Edward Cheney, having returned from a brief absence, will preach at Christ Church this morning on "Passing By on the Other Side," and this evening on "A Glimpse of Heaven."

—The Rev. John Wilkinson officiates this morning and evening at the Church of the Holy Communion.

—The Rev. E. Sullivan will preach this morning at Trinity Church on "The wind bloweth when it listeth," and this evening on "The Divinity and Personality of the Holy Ghost."

—The Rev. C. P. Dorset and the Rev. C. G. Street will officiate at the Church of the Ascension, No. 310 North Wells street.

—The Rev. Henry G. Perry officiates to-day at All Saints Church.

—The Rev. J. F. Walker will preach as usual at Calvary Church. The even subject is "Sin no more, lest a worse thing come upon thee."

PRESBYTERIAN.

The Rev. Abbott E. Kittredge will preach as usual at the Third Church. The evening subject is, "A Manly Fear and a Fearless Courage."

—The Rev. Mr. Forsythe, of Englewood, will preach this morning in the First Scotch Church. The Rev. Mr. Latimer, of Londonderry, will preach in the evening.

—The Rev. Dr. Gulick will preach this evening in the American Reformed Church.

—The Rev. Spencer L. Finney will preach this morning and evening at the Jefferson Park Church.

—The Rev. Arthur Swazey, D.D., will preach this morning and evening in the Ashland Avenue Church.

—Prof. Swing will preach to-day at McVicker's Theatre.

METHODIST.

The Rev. Dr. Thomas will preach at the First Church, at the usual hours.

—The Rev. J. O. Peck will preach this evening only, at the Centenary Church.

—The Rev. S. McChesney preaches this morning at Trinity Church. In the evening there will be a love feast, with instrumental accompaniments.

—The Rev. C. H. Fowler is expected to preach this evening in the Central Hall, at Highland Park.

—The Rev. R. D. Shepard, of the Michigan Avenue Church, will preach this morning at Grace Church.

—The Rev. M. M. Parkhurst will preach this morning at the Michigan Avenue Church, and the Rev. R. D. Shepard in the evening.

BAPTIST.

The Rev. Dr. Northrup will preach this morning in the First Church. B. F. Jacobs will lead the Gospel meeting in the evening.

—The Rev. N. F. Ravlin will preach this evening only in the Fifth Church.

—The Rev. J. B. Langridge will preach this morning in the South Church on Locke street on "Singing and Suffering." In the evening he will lecture on "The History of Joseph."

—The Rev. Florence McCarthy will preach as usual at the Union Park Church. The evening subject is, "What I Know About the Roman Catholics."

—The Rev. E. J. Goodspeed preaches as usual at the Second Church. The evening subject is, "The Try Sisters; or, Woman's Worth."

CONGREGATIONAL.

The Rev. E. F. Williams preaches this morning at the New England Church. The Rev. L. T. Chamberlain preaches in the evening.

—The Rev. Dr. Patton will preach this morning and evening at Oakland Church.

—The Rev. C. D. Helmer will preach this morning and evening at the Union Park Church.

—The Rev. Mr. Craycraft will preach this morning and evening at Plymouth Church.

UNITARIAN.

The Rev. Robert Collyer will preach this morning and evening at Unity Church.

—The Rev. T. B. Forbush, of Cleveland, O., will preach this morning and evening in the Third Church.

—The Rev. C. W. Wendte will preach as usual at the Fourth Church. The evening subject is "The Nation's Dead."

—The Rev. Laird Collier will preach this morning at the Church of the Messiah, on "The Bible and the Masses."

UNIVERSALIST.

The Rev. A. Countryman will preach this morning in Murray Chapel. There will be a concert in the evening.

MISCELLANEOUS.

There will be preaching this afternoon in the Temperance Hall of the Washingtonian Home.

—The Rev. O. A. Burgess preaches as usual at the Christian Church. The evening subject is "The Atonement."

—The Rev. J. O. M. Hewitt will preach this morning at Unity Church, Oak Park, on "The Temptations of Evil in the Gospel of Jesus Christ."

—S. E. Mabey, of Amboy, will preach this morning and evening in Advent Christian Chapel.

—The Rev. James Harrison will preach this morning and evening in the Church of the Pilgrims.

—Elder D. R. and Mrs. M. S. Mansfield will preach this morning and evening in Mission Hall, No. 619 West Lake street, and this afternoon in the grove near Lincoln Park.

—Mrs. Harriet Carpenter Barnes lectures this evening in Grow's Opera House on Victoria Woodhull.

—The Rev. C. Day Noble will preach this afternoon in Plymouth Church to the Second Swedenborgian Society, on "The Church of the Household."

—There will be services this morning and evening at Immanuel Free Protestant Church.

—N. Frank White will speak to the First Society of Spiritualists this morning and evening.

—Mr. Thomas Wilson will discourse on Hell this evening to the Brethren of One Faith at their hall on Wood and Lake streets.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

EPISCOPAL.

June 1—Whit-Sunday.
June 2—Monday in Whitsun-week.
June 3—Tuesday in Whitsun-week.
June 4—Ember-Day.
June 6—Ember-Day.
June 7—Ember-Day.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

June 1—Pentecost, or Whit-Sunday.
June 2—Whit-Monday.
June 3—Whit-Tuesday.
June 4—Ember-Day.
June 6—Ember-Day.
June 7—Ember-Day.

ELSEWHERE.

Bishop Simpson will preside at the judicial conference at Beaver, Pa., in June.

A Hebrew theological seminary is to be erected in Cincinnati.

The colored Jubilee Singers have met with a royal reception in England.

The Tabernacle Baptist Church of St. Louis, Mo., has been sold to the Roman Catholics.

The Rev. Dr. Ewer, a well-known High-Church preacher of New York, has announced his belief in Darwinism.

Iowa City has pledged over $58,000 to secure the location of the Iowa Presbyterian College.

George W. Curtis, editor of *Harper's Weekly*, is a lay pastor of a Unitarian church on Staten Island.

Dr. J. F. Hurst has been elected to the Presidency of Drew Seminary, recently vacated by Bishop Foster.

A negro woman who preaches at a church near Goldsboro, N. C., is attracting much attention by her extraordinary eloquence.

Yale Divinity School has turned out 854 ministers during the last half century, of whom about 640 still live.

A Sunday-school work among the Chinese and Italians in New York City has been commenced by members of Dr. Crosby's Fourth Avenue Presbyterian Church.

A new Methodist monthly magazine has been founded in Newark, N. J., under the editorial direction of the Rev. Dr. Hare. It is entitled *The Central*.

The Rev. Hobart Richardson, a Methodist divine, who is 84 years old, married a widow, aged 71, in Portland, Me., on fast-day.

A memorial against Romish practices in the Church of England, signed by upwards of 60,000 persons, has been presented to the Archbishops of the Church.

The new chapel of the "Old South," Boston, was opened recently. The chapel, parsonage, and church, which will soon be commenced, are to cost about $500,000.

The Rev. Dr. H. H. Jessup, of the Syrian Mission of the American Board, reports twenty-eight Sunday-schools in that mission, comprising 898 scholars.

Bishop Andrews has bought a house at DesMoines, Iowa. This settles the question of the Bishop's home "at or near Omaha or Council Bluffs."

Miss Phelps, the authoress of "Gates Ajar," has heard Miss Smiley, the Quakeress, preach, and speaks of her as having a voice as sweet as a violin's.

The *Golden Age* suggests that as there are fourteen of the Truesdell bridges in New England, and as the Baptists abound in that region, it would be well for people to beware of going to witness immersion.

Bishop Colenso has entered the lists against the discovery of the Moabitish stone, and has also announced his intention of writing against the cross as the special symbol of Christianity.

A committee appointed by the Boston Preachers' Meeting are arranging to hold a series of educational meetings at the great centres of New England, for the purpose of awakening a greater interest on the subject of higher education.

The young Presbyterian Church at Willow Creek, Mon., has raised $12,000 toward a building, and a vigorous young congregation at Fort Collins, Col., has commenced the erection of a stone church.

According to Methodist statistics, the increase of their denomination in the United States for twenty years has been 50 per cent greater than the increase of population.

Marrying out of the Church has always been a forfeiture of membership among the Quakers. This provision of the discipline was changed at the recent annual gathering in Newport, Rhode Island.

The *Congregationalist*, in its notice of the Memoir of Samuel J. May, the Unitarian philanthropist, says, "If the mind which was in Jesus Christ was not in him, we should like to know where to find it."

The Evidence Society, of London, is giving a third course of lectures, in the last one of which the Rev. Dr. Gladstone will discuss the subject of "Miracles as the Credentials of Revelation."

The *Baptist Weekly* was sent nine years to a man who never paid a cent for it; and the other day a *Weekly* was returned to the publishers marked on the margin, "Gone to a better world."

The Rationalists of Germany are engaged in a revision of the Bible, which they propose to call the Protestant Bible of the New Testament. The same have united in a body called the Protestant Union.

The Auburn Theological Seminary will remove to Aurora and be amply endowed, unless the Auburnites raise $225,000 for it in sixty days. That is a business way of doing things.

The Rev. Thomas Carter, writing from Mexico, says the churches are immensely rich; it is the convent property that is taken by the Government, and some of the churches also; but the greater number remain in the hands of the Romanists.

—By a law of the State of Pennsylvania, passed at the last session of the Legislature, "all parsonages owned by any church or religious society, with the lands attached thereto, not exceeding five acres," are exempted from taxation.

—The Rev. S. S. Schmucker, of the German Reformed Church, has published an elaborate plan of Christian union, the leading feature of which is the formation of a General Assembly, in which each denomination shall be represented by at least five delegates, the authority of the Assembly being simply advisory.

Recently Milan was full of peasants, who came to visit the Church of Sant' Eustorgio on the fete day of Saint Peter the Martyr. The particular object is to preserve themselves from headaches for the year to come, and the all-powerful charm consists in knocking the head more or less hard against the marble urn of the Saint. To a stranger, this serio-comic spectacle is productive of an indescribable sensation, the irresistible desire to laugh opposing the pity for the ignorance so glaringly evinced.

There is said to be the very smallest indication of a breach of harmony in Mr. Hepworth's new congregation. His Board of Trustees (nine) comprise the wealthy few who left the Church of the Messiah with him, and the terms of three of them expire now. He has publicly expressed his desire that they shall be re-elected, but the congregation wish to put in office some of their own number besides. On the strength of an address made by the Rev. Dr. Bellows at the late Unitarian Conference, coupled with the fact that his church is in the market for sale, there is a rumor afloat that he is about to become a Congregationalist or to join some other sect.

REVIEW OF AMUSEMENTS.

THE DRAMA.

The dramatic season of 1872-3, which came to an end last evening, was, from certain points of view, unusually brilliant. Its lustre was greatly enhanced by contrast with the dull and dreary season of the preceding winter, when we had no theatres but the Globe and the Academy of Music, and these not marvels of anything attractive. It will compare with any season we have ever had here, for several of the greatest artists of the day have visited us, and played short engagements, and the three weeks of Italian Opera would atone for any short-comings. With Charlotte Cushman, Edwin Booth, Dion Boucicault, Jane Coombs, Lawrence Barrett, Adelaide Neilson, and Edwin Adams we have had a feast, whose especial feature was the variety of delicacies served up. Almost every phase of the drama has been exhibited, from blonde burlesque to tragedy, and generally in a manner quite acceptable to the theatre-going public.

As to stock companies, there is not much to be said of a favorable character. Mr. Hooley alone has preserved a company whose strength is remarkable. He deserves the fullest praise for the persevering manner in which he has gradually introduced new elements of dramatic talent into his company, and would get it, even though virtue in his case had not been his own reward. With a high-priced company of sterling artists, he has been so prosperous during the past season that there is no doubt that he will continue his present policy, and gradually wean the masses from the idolatry of calves, not golden, but silken, and cultivate their taste for the legitimate.

It is to Mr. McVicker that we have been indebted for the most brilliant dramatic stars during the season, and for that he deserves the thanks of the community. But there is another side of the case, and it is only fair to ask whether he has acted in good faith to those whose greenbacks have lined his pockets. He has adhered to the pernicious star system, and therefore palmed off upon us a vast amount of cheap mediocrity in his company, relieved by an occasional bright ray from the star. With the exception of three or four members of his company, whom it is needless to mention, that gracious galaxy possessed an individual and integral weakness which none others outside of a country town could achieve. Thus every performance, even with the interest clustering round Cushman or Booth, was not strong with occasional weak points, but almost totally worthless with a few redeeming features. A chain is no stronger than its weakest link, and in a form very little modified this applies to a dramatic performance. How would "Macbeth," "London Assurance," "Julius Cæsar," "Richelieu," or "Guy Mannering" stand this test?

During the past few weeks Mr. McVicker has taken from the company a large proportion of its members. In the abstract this would be a positive advantage to the theatre and its patrons. But he has filled their places, by rare ingenuity, with even weaker vessels, and—the consequences are too horrible to be recalled to mind. Edwin Adams played "Enoch Arden" for two dreary weeks because the aggregation of dramatic impotence at McVicker's, during Booth's tour through the provinces with what should have been his support, would not permit him to appear in anything else. It was unjust to Mr. Adams, and unjust to the public. It is sincerely to be hoped that Mr. McVicker will hereafter observe the necessity for securing something like a good company for the coming season. For years his theatre has been degenerating in this respect. Three years ago it was thought that he had touched bottom, and must come up again. But it was only mud he had reached, and he succeeded in sinking to the wonderful collection of last year. There is this consolation: if any change is made it must be for the better, and the more radical it is the more to Mr. McVicker's advantage. If he persists in the policy he adopted for last season, the formidable array of finished artists at Hooley's and Aiken's Theatres will certainly eclipse him, despite the advantages he enjoys in locality and the position he has occupied in the public favor.

Messrs. Aiken & Lawlor succeeded in getting together a fair company, better in everything than McVicker's, but the season was too far advanced for them to secure stars of any magnitude. Mr. McVicker had captured the best, Mr. Gardiner the next choice, and, except Lawrence Barrett, nothing better could be obtained than Mr. Proctor and his "Red Pocket-Book." Accordingly Mr. Aiken concluded to dissolve the company, and wait for better times. These better times, we hope, are coming soon, and, if the expectations of the new management are realized, there will be little to complain of during the next season.

A resume of the various pieces played in the city at the four most important theatres—McVicker's, Hooley's Aiken's, and the Academy of Music—may be of interest to the public, and we shall therefore give a brief sketch of what has been done. If it serves only to recall delightful evenings spent in the enjoyment of pleasant company and the lofty spirit of the old dramatists; the trivial pleasantries of the modern playwrights; the wit, sarcasm, pathos, passion, philosophy of some, the rabid nonsense of others, it will not be without something to recommend it. It is hoped, however, that it will be of service other than these, and a suggestion for future amendments in catering to the public taste.

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.

The new building, with its elegant auditorium and general internal beauties of construction, arrangement, and finish, was thrown open to the public on Thursday evening, Aug. 15, the first piece played in in it being "Time Works Wonders," given by the stock company, then new, in some respects, to the crowd who thronged it. Mr. McVicker delivered an epilogue on the first night and at the conclusion of each performance. This piece was kept on the stage for the remainder of the week, and on Aug. 19 gave way to "Article 47," also by the company, unassisted by external talent. It ran for three weeks, being played to good houses during the whole of that time. On Monday, Sept. 9, "Saratoga" was again put on the stage after about a year, and proved to be most successful to the management, its sparkling dialogue, elegant costuming, and many excellent features keeping full houses for another three weeks. On Sept. 30 "The Rogue's March," by the company, was produced with Mr. McVicker as *Maj. Gideon*. This was kept on during the whole week, and until Thursday, Oct. 10. On Friday and Saturday, Oct. 11 and 12, the Amateur Operatic Association, under the direction of Signor Farini, produced "Trovatore" and "Puritani." "Leap-Year" was next produced, and was played four times, on Oct. 14, 15, and 16, and the Saturday matinee, "Married Life" taking its place for the remainder of the week. On Monday, Oct. 21, "Saratoga" was again given by the company, and ran for one week, being the last of the pieces produced by the company.

Maggie Mitchell was the first star of the season at McVicker's, and appeared first in "Jane Eyre," dramatized from Charlotte Bronte's exquisite story. This occupied her first week. The second and third weeks were marked by Miss Mitchell's specialty, "Fanchon;" the fourth by "The Pearl of Savoy." "Jane Eyre" was reproduced during the fifth and last week, and was played every evening; "Little Barefoot" at the matinee. The epizootic prevailed during her engagement, which was a most unfortunate episode, as it reduced the audiences considerably. Even with this drawback, her engagement was financially a success.

The next star was Miss Jane Coombs, who played a three-weeks engagement, opening on Dec. 2 with "The School for Scandal," which ran for one week, being withdrawn on Dec. 9 for "London Assurance," which also had a week's run. On Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 16 and 17, and Saturday matinee, "The Lady of Lyons" was given; on the following nights "School for Scandal" again; on Friday and Saturday evenings "The Stranger." Miss Coombs' engagement was a decided success to herself and the management.

Charlotte Cushman followed her with a three-weeks engagement, during which period the receipts at the box-office were enormous. Miss Cushman's was the most brilliant dramatic engagement of the season, and the three weeks commencing at the above date will long be remembered in the city by the lovers of the drama. Her first appearance was as *Meg Merrilies* in "Guy Mannering," and so great was the rush to witness this superb impersonation that hundreds were nightly turned away, failing to obtain even standing-room. "Macbeth" opened the second week, with Miss Cushman in the role of *Lady Macbeth*. At the New Year's matinee a complete transition from tragedy to comedy electrified the audience, and the performance of "Simpson & Co.," which was then given, will never be forgotten by those who had the rare fortune to be present. It was repeated several times afterward, but never again with that complete abandon which characterized the first performance of the new year at McVicker's. "Henry VIII.," with Miss Cushman as *Queen Catharine*, for the rest of the week. The third week opened with "Guy Mannering" again, three performances. On Thursday, Jan. 9, "Macbeth" again. On Friday, "Henry VIII." and "Simpson & Co.;" the same on Saturday afternoon and evening. This was probably the most successful as well as most brilliant engagement ever played in the West.

The three following weeks naturally showed somewhat of a falling off, but the engagement of Dion Boucicault and wife was also successful. The taste for dramatic representations appeared to have been sharpened by Miss Cushman. "Arrah-na-Pogue" was played during the week ending Jan. 18. "Milly the Milkmaid" and "Kerry" were given on Jan. 20, and for three successive nights, followed by "Arrah-na-Pogue" and "Kerry." The latter was given during the third week with "The Phantom."

A fortnight of Italian opera eclipsing anything of the kind that had ever been known in this part of the country followed, commencing on Monday, Feb. 3, with Lucca and Kellogg. The operas with receipts were as follows: Monday, Feb. 3, "La Favorita," with Lucca as *Leonora*, $3,444.50. Tuesday, Feb. 4, "La Traviata," Kellogg as *Violetta*, $1,648.50. Wednesday, Feb. 5, "Faust," with Lucca as *Marguerita*, $5,631. Thursday, Feb. 6, "Linda di Chamouni," Kellogg, $1,023.50. Friday, Feb. 7, "Don Giovanni," $6,500.50. Saturday, Feb. 8, matinee, "Faust," $4,266.50. Monday, Feb. 10, "Mignon," $4,109. Tuesday, Feb. 11, "Trovatore," Kellogg, $741. Wednesday, Feb. 12, "Fra Diavolo," $4,002. Friday, Feb. 14, "Marriage of Figaro," $6,000. Saturday, Feb. 15, matinee, "Mignon," $5,158. Total in ten performances, $42,526.50.

On Monday, Feb. 17, Mr. Edwin Booth reappeared after two years' absence, and remained here six weeks, opening with "Brutus," which was given four times, and withdrawn on Friday for the "Merchant of Venice," played also at the Saturday matinee. On Saturday evening "Don Cæsar de Bazan." For the first three evenings of the second week he played "The Lady of Lyons," given also at matinee; the remainder of the week "The Fool's Revenge." The third week was characterized by "Richelieu," Mr. Booth's most finished character, on the first three evenings. Thursday evening and Saturday matinee "Much Ado About Nothing;" Friday and Saturday evenings "Macbeth." The fourth week "Hamlet," with "Don Cæsar de Bazan" at the Saturday matinee. The fifth week was remarkable for the production of "Julius Cæsar," with Mr. Booth successively in the characters of *Brutus*, *Cassius*, and *Marc Antony*. The sixth and last week opened with "Richard III.," played five times; Saturday afternoon, "Hamlet," and evening, "Merchant of Venice."

The company played "Article 47" as a sort of by-play when Booth went through the provinces, and Mr. McVicker through his company, like a moth through a worn-out overcoat.

Miss Neilson, then the rage in St. Louis, was the next star, and once again McVicker's was crowded. "Romeo and Juliet" occupied the first week, except Saturday afternoon, on which occasion the "Lady of Lyons" was reproduced. On Monday and Tuesday, April 14 and 15, "Romeo and Juliet" again, and the same on Saturday evening. "As You Like It" for the rest of the week. Miss Neilson neglected to leave any substantial token of her appreciation of the notices she received.

Mark Smith in "One Hundred Years Old" for the next two weeks to fair business.

The second season of Italian opera was nearly as great a success as its predecessor, as seen from the following facts: Monday, May 5, "Faust," Lucca, $3,100; Tuesday, May 6, "Martha," Kellogg, $1,300; Wednesday, May 6, "Mignon, $5,300; Friday, May 8, "Mignon," $4,300; Saturday, May 9, "Daughter of the Regiment," $3,800. Total in five performances, $17,800.

The last three weeks of the season, while Booth was starring in the provinces, was filled in with the ill-starred Edwin Adams, whose engagement has been anything but remunerative, to judge from the empty chairs which have confronted him. He opened with "The Marble Heart," played on Monday and Tuesday evenings, May 12 and 13; "Wild Oats" on Wednesday and Thursday; "Wine Works Wonders," on Friday night, his benefit, and repeated on Saturday evening, with "The Marble Heart" at the matinee. "Enoch Arden" has been played incessantly for the past two weeks until Friday evening, when a change was announced, and Schiller's "Robbers" played to a fair house. On Saturday at the matinee "Wild Oats," with Mr. Adams in his most captivating role, was given to a good house. On Saturday evening Mr. Adams' engagement ended with "The Drunkard."

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.

The rebuilding of Hooley's charming theatre, half a square from where it originally stood before the fire, was a circumstance of much importance to the amusement-loving public in Chicago, inasmuch as it has become what it was intended to be, a temple of genteel comedy. It was thrown open to the public on Thursday, Oct. 17, with a performance by the Abbott-Kiralfy pantomime combination, who played to good business for five weeks, giving way to a modification of "Rip Van Winkle," played by his then company, assisted by John Allen, Little Mac, and Alice Harrison.

On Monday, Dec. 9, appeared the "new company," so long expected and so acceptable, the first piece performed by them being Byron's comedy, "Partners for Life."

This was kept on for a week, and followed by a local five-act comedy, entitled "Fun," written by Mrs. Lafitte Johnson, which ran for one week also. The next week, by special request, "The Lancashire Lass" was put on, and remained during the last nights of the old year.

The new year was greeted in this theatre by a reproduction of "Fun" at the matinee, with "Peep O'Day" in the evening, the latter being replaced the following week by "Babes in the Woods."

On Jan. 13, Bartley Campbell's "Fate" was produced, and ran for two weeks.

"Paul Pry" was played four times, and gave way on Jan. 31 to "Everybody's Friend." The following week "Blow for Blow" was produced, followed by a farce, and on Monday, Feb. 10, "David Garrick," which, with "Paul Pry," again occupied the week. "A Serious Family" was next played, and with "Everybody's Friend" completed the next week.

"False Shame" was produced on Monday, Feb. 29, and was played to crowded houses every night for three weeks, with two matinees a week.

On Tuesday, March 18, "Peril" was performed for the first time, and that, too, after the recent additions to the company (Miss Glover, Mr. Norris, etc.), which kept it running for a fortnight, when it gave way, as we all must, to "Fate," which lived only one week.

Then, on April 14, a reversion was had to the French drama, and "Alixe" was played with a strong cast of characters, introducing Miss O'Conner. Though it was only held on for twelve performances, the piece achieved a prompt and unusual popularity, which would have insured it a long run had the management thought proper to continue it. It was withdrawn on Friday, April 25, for "The Ticket-of-Leave-Man," followed by "Frou-Frou" and "Blow for Blow."

On May 5, and for the fortnight following, "Risks," another piece by Bartley Campbell, was produced, and during the third week of its life alternated with Tom Taylor's "Victims."

The week which ended yesterday commenced with Bartley Campbell's first dramatic production, "Through Fire," but that was withdrawn on Thursday night, when "False Shame" was substituted.

While the pieces that have been played at Hooley's during the season are numerically less than elsewhere, it will be remembered that the season was briefer to him, and the long run which many of them enjoyed testified to the sagacity of the management. As for Mr. Hooley's company, there is only one recommendation to be made, and in that the public will join heartily. It is, "Keep as many of the members of it as you can." It would be strange if there were not some weak points, but these seldom, if ever, obtrude themselves painfully. If they could be strengthened, so much the better.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Since its rapid erection, the Academy of Music has been perpetually running. Last year's season ended in May, 1872, and a summer season following continued until Sept. 1, 1872, when that which has just closed commenced. Its prosperity has been considerable from the day of its opening, and the past nine months are no exception to the rule. Here especially have been produced the sensational pieces of the best and most rational character, with Frank Mayo for their apostle; such stars as Mrs. D. P. Bowers, Carlotta LeClercq, Robert McWade, and the Lingards; and here, too, English opera flourished for a brief week, while burlesque and vaudeville entertainments have met with due appreciation. In some of the stars the public recognized artists of national reputation, and greeted them with proportionate attention. There were always, or nearly always, full houses, for, when the more cultivated turned up their noses at the highly-spiced nonsense of the sensational drama, there was not lacking an element of society which delighted in it; and, when the lower orders of intelligence failed to appreciate "Pygmalion and Galatea," the house was crowded with quite another class.

On Monday, Sept. 2, Oliver Doud Byron opened the season with a fortnight of hair-raising, pistol-firing, knife-brandishing sensation, of which "Ben McCullough" is a fair specimen. When the public appetite was satisfied with all the gore that could be squeezed out of that, it fed sumptuously upon the horrors of "Across the Continent," when Mr. Byron's engagement ended.

Mrs. D. P. Bowers was the next star, supported by Mr. J. C. McCollom, appearing on the first night of her engagement, Sept. 16, in "The Hunchback," followed on the next two evenings by "Love's Masquerade." The next two performances were "Lady Audley's Secret," which Mrs. Bowers has pre-empted by her genius; then "Camille" at the matinee, and "Lucretia Borgia" to conclude the first week. In due succession followed, during the next week, "Queen Elizabeth," "The Honeymoon," "The Hunchback," and "Mary Stuart." This was for the esthetic patrons of the theatre, who enjoyed the change and were satisfied.

The tastes of the non-esthetics were next gratified by the Tony Denier pantomime company in "Humpty-Dumpty," a performance which was certainly far too broad for refined audiences.

Miss Ada Gray played in "Frou-Frou" for one week, commencing on Oct. 14. The lady being little known here, and the piece of absorbing interest to neither one of the two divisions of humanity who frequent the theatre, the results were not very heavy.

Mrs. Chanfrau commenced her week's engagement on October 28, with "Dora," and ended it with "Christie Johnstone."

The epizootic now commenced its reign of terror, accompanied with fatigue to man and beast. Hence West-Siders alone were able to patronize the "Black Crook," which followed the Chanfrau engagement, with Betty and Emily Rigl among its attractions. It remained at the Academy for two weeks during the very worst spell of the horse disease.

Miss Charlotte Thompson followed the "Black Crook" with a fortnight of the legitimate, playing "One Wife," "Victorine," "The Sea of Ice," "The Coming Man," and "Camille" in that time.

The Lingard Combination, consisting of William Horace Lingard, Mrs. Lingard, and a good company, were the next occupants of the stage for one week, commencing on Dec. 2, in "A Life's Dream," written by Mr. Lingard, and the latter's characteristic sketches. "David Garrick" was played at the last three performance.

Another fortnight of limbs, at double rates of admission to see them, while the Lydia Thompson Company exhibited. The receipts indicated that there is still a popular interest felt in lower limbs.

The Carroll Family in their sensational specialty, "Our Mother," for a week, commencing Dec. 23, were not popular.

"Rip Van Winkle," with Robert McWade, during the next week, to good houses every night.

The Seguin English Opera Company commenced their week on Monday, Jan. 6, the operas being as follows: Monday, "Martha;" Tuesday, "Maritana;" Wednesday matinee, "Doctor of Alcantara;" Wednesday evening, "Bohemian Girl;" Thursday, "Trovatore;" Friday, "Maritana;" Saturday, matinee, "Bohemian Girl;" evening, "Fra Diavolo."

On Jan. 13, John Collins played in "Colleen Bawn," and in the same for the three succeeding nights and one matinee; "Paul Clifford" for the remainder of his engagement.

A week, from Jan. 20, Joe Murphy in "Help," and "Charles O'Malley," especially the former.

On Feb. 3, Miss Carlotta Le Clercq opened with the "Lady of Lyons," which has been given with wonderful frequency in the city during the season. This was continued until Thursday, when "Masks and Faces" was brought out; on Friday "As You Like It;" the same on Saturday matinee and evening. On Monday, the charming comedy "Pygmalion and Galatea" was played for the first time in Chicago, to the delight of the appreciative hundreds who were fortunate enough to see it, and continued throughout the week.

John Jack and Annie Firmin, in "John Garth" and "Wife of Two," with a benefit for Miss Flora Newton, during the week following.

Spencer Pritchard's sensational "Counterfeit," with the alleged author in the principal character, during the week following.

The next week was given up to benefits for the attaches of the theatre, all of whom realized liberally.

On Monday, March 10, Byron in "Across the Continent" and "Ben McCullough" again, and Lydia Thompson for the week following.

Frank Mayo played *Davy Crockett* in a sensational drama with a similar title for a week, and succeeded in elevating that branch of the drama from the contempt toward which it tends.

Clara, in "Sunlight," "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and "Ten Nights in a Bar-Room" for the next week, followed by Baker & Farron in "Chris and Lena."

On April 15, Frank Chanfrau, in "Kit the Arkansas Traveller," for two weeks, "Little Nell" in "Fidelia," for one week, who played out the season.

AIKEN'S THEATRE.

Aiken's Theatre has not during the past few months been so astonishingly successful as it might have been, but this was owing to a combination of unfortunate and unforeseen circumstances which persecuted the unfortunate managers. They were too late to secure more than a fairly good company, and as for stars, Lawrence Barrett is the only one who really deserved that title. The situation was perhaps a little too far south for general convenience, but this defect was greatly exaggerated by the merciless owners of public conveyances who preyed upon the public at the doors. Business had not quite grown up in the neighborhood, and the theatre stood almost upon the southern boundary of the new business district. In spite of all this, whenever the attractions were really good the house was filled. The Thomas and Rubinstein concerts, the brief opera bouffe seasons, and Lawrence Barrett's engagement, clearly indicated that the public would overlook the situation if it was made worth their while to do so. During the next season it will be worth their while, as already suggested in these columns.

The theatre was opened on Oct. 9, 1872, the anniversary of our destruction as a city, with a Theodore Thomas concert, the first of five given by this famous orchestra.

On Monday, Oct. 14, Mrs. James A. Oates and her comic opera company commenced an engagement of two weeks, and met with considerable success.

The following week "The Ticket-of-Leave Man," with Frank Aiken in his specialty of *Bob Brierly*.

On Nov. 4, George L. Fox, the original "Humpty Dumpty," changed the character of the entertainment, playing for four weeks.

On Monday, Dec. 2, commenced a short season Rubinstein and Wieniawski with five grand concerts and one matinee. The latter concerts and the matinee were given to crowded houses.

The following week was signalized by the engagement of Lawrence Barrett, who opened with "Hamlet," which was continued until Friday, when "Othello" was presented. At the matinee "Hamlet" again, and on Saturday evening the first week closed with "Othello." "Julius Cæsar" was played during the whole of the week following, and the first four evenings and Wednesday matinee of the following week, the engagement ending with "Rosedale." Mr. Barrett played against heavy odds. For the first two weeks he had to contend with Jane Coombs at McVicker's, and for the third with Charlotte Cushman as *Meg Merrilies*. In the face of these heavy disadvantages he drew largely, and his season was one of the most fortunate at Aiken's.

During the following week "The Long Strike" was given by the company with only fair results, together with "Naval Engagements" and "Don Cæsar de Bazan."

On Jan. 6, Mr. Joseph Proctor appeared in "The Red Pocket-Book," a highly-flavored sensational piece, which was kept on during the week. The second week "Nick of the Woods."

The Aimee Opera-Bouffe season followed on January 20, with the following operas: Monday, "La Grande Duchesse;" Tuesday, "Le Petit Faust;" Wednesday, "La Belle Helene;" Thursday, "Genevieve de Brabant;" Friday, "La Perichole;" Saturday, matinee, and evening, "Les Cent Vierges." The theatre was crowded to its utmost limits, standing-room being at a premium.

"Poverty Flat" very appropriately followed this brilliant week, with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Albaugh, and "a stream of real water falling the entire height of the building." This virtually closed the season at Aiken's, but it still remained a place of amusement, as may be seen from the following record:

On Friday, Saturday matinee, and Sunday evening, Feb. 21, 22, and 23, farewell Rubinstein concerts.

March 24 to 29, inclusive, with Saturday matinee, Aimee in opera bouffe.

March 31, McKee Rankin and Kitty Blanchard in "Rip Van Winkle," and for eight nights and two matinees thereafter, with "Oliver Twist" for the remainder of the second week.

Monday, April 14, Stuart Robson for one week in "Law in New York," and for the second week "Little Em'ly."

On April 28, Mrs. G. C. Howard for one week in "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Monday, May 5, Mrs. Oates for one week in comic opera.

On May 12, the San Francisco Minstrels for one week.

On May 19, Laura Keene and her excellent company for two weeks, opening with "Our American Cousin," played for the first week; "Hunted Down" and "She Stoops to Conquer" for the second. And so ended the season.

THIS WEEK.

During the coming summer season, as announced last Sunday, Miss Katie Putnam will take McVicker's Theatre, commencing to-morrow evening in a piece written expressly for her by T. C. De Leon, entitled "Bet; or, Through Fire and Water," a sensational drama of American life. From the flattering notices which Miss Putnam has received abroad, there is every reason to believe that this talented lady, whose experience is considerably ahead of her years, will meet with a good reception in Chicago, where she is still pleasantly remembered. The cast of characters includes Katie Putnam, Edwin Browne, W. H. Power, H. A. Ellis, H. B. Norman, James H. Rennie, Flint Kennicott, J. B. Everham, Agnes Brennan, Harry Jones, F. H. Ellison, Miss Maude Hilton, Mrs. S. A. Nash, and Mrs. J. E. Hartel. Among the dramatis personæ may be recognized by anybody who has seen those gentlemen, *Capt. Schuyler* and *Mr. Jim Bludsoe*, of the "Prairie Belle," with some mixed characters such as are usually to be found in various uncomfortable, not to say unheard-of, situations in the sensational drama.

After long weeks of preparation, Mr. Hooley's Company have brought to perfection the brilliant spectacular burlesque "The Gentle Savage," modified and burnished up from John Brougham's "Pocahontas." It is seldom that an adaptation to local requirements meets with success, but it is not exaggerating the facts to state that Mr. Bartley Campbell has re-touched and adapted the original in such an artistic manner as to add brilliancy to what was brilliant before, and to charge the new piece with fun until it sparkles all over. Puns without number; local hits fresh, crisp, pointed, and witty; jokes of real merit, with nothing that can offend the most refined sense, are centred here. The mounting of all the plays produced at Hooley's during the season has been unexceptionably rich, and, as the "Gentle Savage" depends to a great extent upon such accessories, the public may rest well assured that nothing will be wanting in this respect. The music, too, has always been good, and there will assuredly be no change in this respect. With John Dillon and Miss Glover in the leading roles, and with a company so well adapted to comedy characters as Mr. Hooley's, it is safe to predict a season of merriment while the piece remains on the stage. It will be preceded every evening by a comedy, to be decided upon hereafter, produced in a manner so well understood at this theatre.

From this date and for some weeks Aiken's Theatre will remain closed in order that the extensive preparations necessary for the production of the summer spectacle may not be interrupted. The title of the new feature is "Zoloe," founded upon the famous opera "La Bayadere." The role of *Zoloe* will be filled by Morlacchi, who has been engaged at great expense, while the lesser parts will be taken by artists of the highest ability. The scenery of the opera is being painted by Messrs. J. H. Halley and Louis Malrusha. There is to be a grand transformation scene, which the management promise to make the most dazzling ever given in the city. The costumes are also to be in keeping with the other liberal preparations. The date of the opening is fixed at June 16.

Moran & Manning's Minstrels will appear on Monday evening at Myers' Opera House. The opening bill promises a host of good things for lovers of burnt-cork minstrelsy. The first part consists of an overture by W. L. Hobbs and the orchestra; "No One Cares for Me," by J. Woolsey; "My Gal," by Billy Manning; "Little Robin, Tell Kitty," by Fred. Walz; comic ditty by Frank Moran; "By the Sad Sea Waves," by Harry Saynor. Eugene will sing a burlesque ballad in his inimitable style, "a la Lucca." Unsworth will describe Venus astronomically. "Mrs. Dittamus' Party" and "Italian Airs" will follow; to conclude with Manning's burlesque, "Three Hours in a Rat-Trap." This promises to be very funny. Billy Manning alone would draw a crowd, and the excellent bill guarantees immense and convulsed audiences.

Josh Hart's New York Combination will remain at the Academy of Music. For the first three nights of the week, and at the Wednesday matinee, Harrigan and Hart introduced an entirely new and original negro act, and a character act entitled "Innocence at Home." John Kerns and John Wild will produce another act, new in Chicago. John Hall, the renowned Ethiopian comedian, will give something new, and new songs will be given by Misses Wray and Hughes. Another novelty will be an original local sketch entitled "The Race," the scene laid in Jerome Park, New York, introducing the trained horse "Kentucky."

During the ensuing week, and until further notice, an Oriental spectacular piece, entitled "The Children of Cyprus," with new and elegant scenery, which has been playing for the past three or four evenings, will be continued. It includes, as such pieces generally do, a variety entertainment, with song and dance artists, and is mounted richly and with strong scenic effects. The mechanical effects are also excellent, and the piece is enlivened with new and original music by Mr. George Stevens. One of the scenes represents a galley, finely mounted, and capable of holding some twenty persons, propelled through a sheet of water covering the whole stage.

MUSIC.

The announcement will be received with much pleasure in the musical circles of this city that Mr. Hans Balatka, the old leader of the Oratorio and Philharmonic Societies, who was identified with music so many years in this city, has determined to return here, and during the last week perfected such arrangements with our leading German citizens and musicians as will place him in charge of a large orchestra and a first-class vocal society. We are not at liberty at present to give the details of the arrangement, but may say that the nucleus of the orchestra, consisting of thirty of the best musicians, has been secured, and that engagements will be made in New York and elsewhere with leading players to swell the number to about fifty pieces. Mr. Balatka will have absolute control of the orchestra and its music, and has entered upon his work with the determination to organize and perfect an orchestra of which the city may be proud. His engagement is so made that he will be at liberty to give his whole time to this work without interruption. With his knowledge of our people, his well-known industry, and with ideas more progressive than those which governed the old Philharmonic, we may now look for a genuine revival of music in the city, and expect to have it placed upon a permanent basis. During the present week some definite plans of operation will be decided upon of which the public will be notified.

THE APOLLO CLUB CONCERT.

The fourth and last reception of the Apollo Club to its associate members this season will be given at Standard Hall on Tuesday evening of this week with one of the finest programmes ever presented to an audience in this city. Miss Ella White will be the vocalist of the evening, and Mr. Emil Liebling the solo pianist. A noteworthy feature will be the grand double choruses from Mendelssohn's "Antigone," with the Apollo Club and the Germania Maennerchor respectively. After the concert there will be a promenade and dance of a purely informal and social character. The programme will be as follows:

PART I.

1. "Rhine Wine Song" .... Mendelssohn
2. "The Spring is Late" (new) .... Liebling
Mr. Fritz Foltz.
3. a The Dreaming Lake / b The Forest .... Schumann / Mangold
4. a Etude / b Nocturne .... Chopin / Chopin
Mr. Emil Liebling.
5. Recitative and Aria .... Mozart
Miss Ella White.
6. "Fair Semele's High-born Son," double chorus from "Antigone" .... Mendelssohn
Apollo Club and Germania Maennerchor.

PART II.

7. a Serenade / b "Beware" .... Mendelssohn / Girschner
8. a "Break, Break" / b "Thou hast left me, Jamie" .... Floyd / Franz
Miss Ella White.
9. "Hungarian Wine Song" .... Rubinstein
10. "Faust Waltz" .... Liszt
Mr. Emil Liebling.
11. "Impatience" .... Schubert
Mr. Fritz Foltz.
12. "Farewell" .... Mendelssohn

THE JUBILEE MUSIC.

The following are the programmes for the first day's music of the forthcoming Jubilee, which will be given on Thursday. The afternoon programme will be as follows:

PART I.

1. Jubilee Overture .... Weber
Orchestra.
2. American Hymn .... Keller
Chorus and Orchestra.
3. Selections from "Martha" .... Flotow
Military Band.
4. "The Heavens are Telling" .... Haydn
Chorus.
5. Overture to "William Tell" .... Rossini
Orchestra.
6. Star Spangled Banner.
Chorus and Military Band.

PART II.

7. "See, the Conquering Hero Comes" .... Handel
Chorus.
8. "Thousand and One Nights Waltz" .... Strauss
Orchestra.
9. "Anvil Chorus" .... Verdi
Orchestra, Military Band, and Chorus.
10. Solo for cornet.
Mr. Arbuckle.
11. "America."
Orchestra and Chorus.

The evening programme will be as follows:

PART I.

1. "Tannhauser" Overture .... Wagner
Orchestra.
2. Gloria from Twelfth Mass .... Mozart
Chorus and Orchestra.
3. Fest Overture.
Orchestra.
4. "Farewell to the Forest" .... Mendelssohn
Chorus.
5. Cornet Solo.
Mr. Arbuckle.

PART II.

6. "Anvil Chorus" .... Verdi
Orchestra, Band, and Chorus.
7. Overture to "Der Freischuetz" .... Weber
Orchestra.
8. "Hallelujah Chorus" .... Handel
Chorus.
9. "Raymond" Overture .... Thomas
Military Band.
10. "Old Hundred" .... Luther
Orchestra, Band, and Chorus.

TURNER HALL.

The programme for the Turner Hall concert this afternoon is as follows:

1. March—"The Eighteenth Regiment" .... Eikoff
2. Overture—"Preciosa" .... Weber
3. Potpourri—Offenbachiana .... Conradi
4. Fantasie from "Il Trovatore" .... Neumann
5. Overture to "Midsummer Night's Dream" .... Mendelssohn
6. Waltz—"Wine, Wife, and Song" .... Strauss
7. Potpourri—"Bacchus' Wreath" .... Mensel
8. Overture—"Merry Wives of Windsor" .... Nicolai
9. Quadrille—"Fleurs Animus" .... Zikoff

BENEFIT CONCERT.

Mr. J. Hand, the well-known and favorite violoncellist, is to have a complimentary concert on the 13th of June, at Aiken's Theatre, the details of which will be given hereafter. Mr. Hand is one of the most deserving of our local musicians, and we trust the concert will be a substantial testimonial to him.

ORATORIO SOCIETY.

We are requested to state that the meeting of this Society intended to have been held on Tuesday evening next, for the nomination and election of officers, will, in consequence of the engagements of members in the Jubilee chorus, be postponed for one week; and will be held at Lyon & Healy's on Tuesday evening, June 10.

A NEW MAGAZINE.

Mr. Goldbeck, having suspended the publication of the *Musical Independent*, has established in its stead *Goldbeck's Monthly Journal of Music*, the first number of which is just out. It is furnished at the low rate of one dollar per year, and is filled with matter of interest to musicians.

RUBINSTEIN.

Rubinstein has finished his engagement in this country, and on Wednesday last sailed for Europe. In New York City, Mr. Rubinstein figured in 50 concerts. These yielded a total return of $150,000. From Maine to New Hampshire he took part in 165 concerts, the full number, 215, producing $350,000. Of the concerts alluded to, besides the 50 in New York, 20 were given in Boston, 12 in Philadelphia, 11 in Chicago, 10 in New Orleans, 8 in Cincinnati, 7 in Brooklyn, 6 in St. Louis and in Washington, 5 in Baltimore, 4 in Pittsburgh, 4 in Cleveland; 3 were had in the Cities of Newark, Albany, Hartford, Buffalo, and Detroit; 2 in Providence, Troy, Springfield, New Haven, Columbus, Dayton, Louisville, Indianapolis, Toronto, Mobile, Memphis, Nashville, and in Milwaukee; and 31 single concerts occurred in smaller towns. From a summary of these facts, it will be readily admitted that Mr. Rubinstein's worth has had general recognition. Wieniawski, the violinist, also bade farwell to New York on Friday last, and leaves immediately for California.

MARETZEK'S OPERA SEASON.

An engagement has been concluded between Mr. Max Maretzek and Signor Tamberlik, securing to the impresario the services of the distinguished tenor for next fall. Signor Tamberlik will receive nightly a salary equal to that paid to Mme. Lucca, who is to remain, of course, the prima donna of the company. In addition to the two artists named above, Mr. Maretzek's company will include Signor Vizzani, M. Jamet, Signor Mendioroz, Mlle. Ilma di Muraka, and Madame Natali-Testa. The season will be commenced in Boston, in September.

EVEN THOUGH.

"Seest thou how tears still follow earthly bliss?

Sun, shine out, while yet you may!
Darkness follows sure and swift.
Birds, sing cheerily to-day!
Death may be to-morrow's gift.

Eyes, believe that "blue is true"!
Though the future prove it not.
Lips, let kisses warm you through!
Though kissed lips are soon forgot.

Heart, be glad a little space!
Though the years with care be rife.
Love, bloom once! Then take your place
With the sweet, dead flow'rs of life.

MIRIAM KIRKLAND.

Gounod's latest addition to ecclesiastical music, the Mass of SS. Angeli Custodes, was performed for the first time in London a few weeks since. The new work is spoken of as being thoroughly ecclesiastical in style, the "Sanctus" and "O Salutaris" being the best numbers.

CHRISTIAN PATRIOTISM.

The Evils Threatening Society, and the Remedies for Them.

A Discourse Delivered by the Rev. Abbott E. Kittredge,

At the Third Presbyterian Church, Chicago, on Sunday Evening, May 25, 1873.

Text—II. Chronicles, 1st chapter, 11th and 12th verses.

A true Christian patriotism will be alive to the evils which threaten society, and also to the fearless advocacy of those measures which will remove the causes of alarm, and will tend to the strength and purity of the nation. And I ask your attention to some of these evils, and to their remedy, that our patriotism may be active and earnest in deed as well as in word.

And I remark, first, we must guard more vigilantly

THE PURITY OF THE HOME.

The nation is an assemblage of homes; the Commonwealth grows out of the family; the national structure rests upon the hearthstone as a foundation; and, when you study the history of the growth of nations, you will find that the nucleus was the family; then the clan comprising the family and its dependents; then the tribe; and lastly the nation. In the early history of Rome, the fireside was the most sacred spot on earth. There were two guardian deities (Lares and Penates) who watched over it, and tradition informs us that, for 170 years, there was no separation by law between husband and wife; and, so long as the home was inviolate, the Roman Commonwealth was politically and socially pure. In the character of its citizens were blended virtue, courage, manhood. Female chastity was the honor of woman, and we find among the rites of the nation what was called the Vestal fire,—an eternal fire, constantly replenished,—the belief being, that, so long as the purity of her matrons and virgins remained unsullied, Rome would last, and no longer. And history proved the truth of this maxim, for it was when Rome learned from Greece the morals of the latter, when the sanctity of its domestic ties was tarnished, that the death-knell of the nation was struck. It was not political corruption which tainted the home, but first domestic impurity, and then, as a consequent, corruption in the Senate. The strength of England in the past has been the English home,—a sacred, pure hearthstone. The weakness of France, the secret of her so easy disintegration, has been, that France, as a nation, has no homes; that the national life is an out-door life of amusement and excitement. The strength of the German Empire, steadily and firmly consolidating in the centuries past, has been the German home,—as a rule, beautiful in its purity, in its reverence for age, and in its heart-songs of love and truth. The weakness of Eastern nations lies in the fact that they are a collection of units, like particles of sand, cohesive only by the power of the whirlwind, and falling apart when the power is removed which called them together. And, when we open the Bible, God's text-book of morals, we find religious and national life represented as the home-life, and domestic impurity always followed by calamity. Our Savior, by His obedient childhood in the home in Nazareth, by His blessing upon the marriage-feast at Cana of Galilee, by His love for the pleasant household in Bethany, recognized and

CONSECRATED THE HEARTHSTONE

as the foundation of true prosperity, and the hope of the nation and of the world. And so it has been in the history of our own land. The Mayflower brought to Plymouth Rock a collection of homes to form the nucleus of American life and strength; and, so long as the marriage-vow was sacred, and the honor of woman kept inviolate, so long there was purity in national councils, and perfect safety of property and life. But, in the rapid growth of our nation, in its intensity of mercantile life, in the aggregation to our citizenship of other nationalities, and, to a great extent, of living *atoms*, instead of households, the home-life has felt the influence of this peculiar growth, enterprise, and immigration, and the Vestal fire burns not as clear and full as it once did. The frequency of divorces; the accommodation of civil law to this looseness of morals touching the marriage-vow; the inconstancy of husbands and wives; the increasing number of unmarried men, many of whom, in the free indulgence of passion, disdain the restraints and expenses of home and family; the large number of unsexed women who boldly and shamelessly advocate the abolishment of all walls of purity, exalting passion as the ruling sovereign of the soul,—these are signs of the times, which are alarming; they are

WIDENING SEAMS IN THE WALLS OF THE NATION,—

for the sacredness of the home and the purity of woman are the essentials to our very existence as a people; and it is from these disorganized homes, from these broken hearthstones, from these slime-pits of free love, that our corrupt politics and our dishonest trade are born, and come forth to curse the nation. Let the divorce-lawyer be despised and scorned by all decent people; drive him out of society; make him an Ishmaelite. Refuse to recognize, even in social life or on 'Change, the man whom you know to be corrupt in morals. Refuse to advertise in the paper which is steeped in sensuality and hatred to the Church of God; refuse to purchase a single copy of it,—to have it seen in our houses. Demand a greater strictness of the civil law, that it guard, instead of demolish, the walls of our homes. Lay it down as a rule which has no exception, that the man whom you cannot admit into your family cannot be a pure statesman, and refuse to elect him to any office. Keep your children until they are men and women. Fill your homes with the sweet, fragrant flowers of

LOVE, PURITY, TRUTH, RELIGION;

go out and carry these flowers into other homes, now gloomy and discordant; and be assured that you will thus be working at the very foundations of the nation, and that your labors, though silent, will be mighty in their results. If, as we are told, woman was the first tempter of man, and, in some way, has been connected with all the evil of the world, so woman is at the bottom of all the good in the world,—woman in the home, as mother, as sister, as friend; and *here* is her mighty and jeweled sceptre of power, grander and more vast in its sway than the platform or the ballot can ever give her.

INTEMPERANCE

is another evil which imperils the future of our land, and claims the thoughtful, prayerful consideration of a true patriotism. It is not necessary for me to spend a moment this evening in reciting to you statistics of the extent of this evil; of the heavy burden of taxation which it lays upon our communities; of the crime and licentiousness which it breeds in our midst; and of its terrible power to drag down into the mire of sin and debasement the strongest intellect and the noblest characters, the pride of the home and the pillars of society. You are already familiar, by reading, by observation,—perhaps some of you by experience,—with these undoubted facts. It is no fanaticism which declares, but a fanaticism of unaccountable, determined blindness which denies, that the saloons of this and every city where liquors are retailed and drank on the premises, are batteries of death, firing their burning shot at all that is noble, strengthening, and elevating in society, and especially attacking the fortress of civil law, which licenses these saloons to fill its prisons with criminals, and to fill our streets with murderers. In respect to this evil, and our duty as patriots touching it, there are

TWO METHODS OF CURE,

neither of which can be disregarded if we would preserve our nation for the future. One path of duty looking to the *immediate* preservation of human life and the public peace; the other having reference to the *permanent* eradication of this evil from our midst. The first question has been forced upon us by the increasing prevalence of crime having its origin in intemperance; and it was first urged upon our attention by a German citizen of wealth and position in our city, by whose direction a committee was organized to secure from the hands of the civil law the speedy execution of murderers and the punishment of all criminals. But there were those who, while approving of this step, saw at once that the mere act of hanging would not alone secure prevention of crime, since the crimes were committed by those who had been made crazy by drink; and it were surely far better to strike at the root of the evil, and thus save the necessity of the scaffold being frequently erected. It was found, by actual statistics of our courts, that these violations of law were most numerous on the Sabbath and after the hour of midnight; and therefore it was that our city authorities put into execution the law already on the statute-book closing saloons on this day, and that our Council have just enacted a law compelling the maniac-makers to close at an early hour of the night. It is not a demand of religious fanaticism; it is not, in any sense, an effort of those who believe in the religious observance of the Sabbath, to corrupt others to conform to their ideas; not *one single* word has been uttered of this character by those who have advocated these measures, and the charge is made only to inflame, by a falsehood, the passions of those who otherwise would be disposed to observe the law. It is a question solely of

PUBLIC SAFETY AND ORDER,

and of the right and duty of the law to protect its citizens. If the sale of beer does not endanger the property and lives of the community, then this beverage should be excluded from prohibition under our present laws, which do not forbid the sale of papers, cigars, sweetmeats, etc., on the Sabbath-day. And knowing as I do, from travels in Germany, the habits of its people, and the innocency to them of this liquor, I have always felt that some exception should be made by which our German citizens could meet, if they desire, and enjoy their national beverage in quietness and order; but, when the leaders of this nationality clasp hands with the rum-seller, and send up a wild cry of personal rights,—that a man can sell what he pleases, and when he pleases,—every true lover of his country must answer, No! A society established on such ideas would fall to pieces, and become a mob of rival and antagonistic desires. I have a personal right as a citizen to do what I please, and to accumulate property in the way I please,—*provided* I do not injure my neighbor and the community. Firing stones in itself is right; but firing stones through my neighbor's window is wrong, and the law restrains me. It may be a pecuniary advantage to me to leave an opening in the walk in front of my dwelling; but, if it endangers the public safety, the law can compel me to close up the hole. I suppose the use of nitro-glycerine would be a great pecuniary advantage to many, and I have a personal right to manufacture, sell, or use it; but, as a member of society, the interests of the community transcend those of the individual, and the law prohibits this article, because it is dangerous to property and life. The cry, therefore, of personal liberty, is the cry of

TREASON TO THE PUBLIC GOOD,

of the mob against the power of the law. If liquor does not madden the blood, does not dethrone reason, and fill our streets with madmen, then let these opponents of the Sunday law prove this,—prove that saloons are a blessing to the community, instead of a curse,—and the law will not then encroach on their liberty to sell. If it makes a man more of a man, more sober, more loving and careful for the dear ones at home, then let us know it, for the question is one of the public welfare. Denunciation and inflammatory harangues amount to nothing. All this wild talk about personal rights is childish; and to the declaration, so freely made, "We will do what we please, and traffic day and night to fill our purses with money wrung from the tears, and sobs, and lives of the community," we simply answer, calmly, Not in this land of equal rights, where law is as majestic as when surrounded by bayonets and swords. If that is your definition of liberty, you cannot find it here. The law has a right to close *every* liquor-saloon all the week, for the simple reason that they are a curse to the community, and fill our streets with drunkards. And, if the contest regarding the *one* day of freedom from this peril is forced upon us, let us meet it as our fathers and brothers have met the issues of the past, and the right *must win*, and this curse at least be mitigated.

So much for this question, and now, as to the great evil of intemperance,

HOW CAN IT BE RADICALLY SOLVED?

Not by legislation, for the law *should* go only so far as to protect property and life; beyond this there *is* an individual right to drink tea or coffee, water, or beer, or whisky; and no *prohibitory* law can be legally sustained. To cure this gigantic evil, you must lift the drunkard above the power of this appetite, and abolish saloons by robbing them of their customers; and then the doors will swing to, because the business has ceased. To a certain degree, education and the inculcation of moral principles will accomplish results looking to this end; but the history of each year in our life as a Republic proves the alarming fact that there is no greatness of intellectual power, or strength of kindliness, or nobility of heart, which are beyond the reach of this degrading, beastly appetite. There is but one hope for the uplifting of our fellow-men, and that is

IN THE POWER OF GOD

working by His Holy Spirit in the soul, chaining appetites and passions to His will, and implanting a Divine motive of life, which will *use* all earthly desires, yet, at the same time, emancipating the soul from all bondage to them,—that new life which breaks down the partition-wall of death, reveals a sublime immortality, brings to the soul the glorious truth of God's love, and a guiding, indwelling Christ, and places in the hand, as a chart of the voyage to Eternity, the Bible, immaculate as a text-book, and strengthening to mind and heart. This is the mission of the Christian Church,—not dogmatically, not in any sectarian spirit, but lovingly and unselfishly, like our Great Exemplar, to go forth armed with His Divine power to emancipate God's children from the power of sin, and to make them kings and priests unto God by faith in His Son. And so, when we look out upon the multitudes who are sensual, who are eager for wealth, and are careless as to its cost, though it be integrity, honor, Heaven, the soul; and when we see our youth, in whom is the hope and pride of our nation, plunging, day after day, into this seething cauldron, from which few emerge till death flings them naked and poor upon the shore of Eternity, lost for ever,—I say when we see all this, and then read on the pages of history the downfall of so many nations whose outward splendor only revealed more clearly the corruption and wreck of the moral and spiritual life within, we may well take warning, and, knowing that mere admonitions are but as feathers before the mighty torrent, which, if not arrested, will sweep away the foundations of our Republic, our wise and only safe policy is to recognize the *cause* of this evil, which is, that man has

LOST HIS ANCHORAGE IN GOD,

and has forgotten his own immortality, and so the cure is in the return of the individual man to this anchorage. Not but what there are Christians (professedly so) who yield to sin (Demas forsook Paul, having loved this present world); but this does not affect the fact of God's omnipotent power to hold the soul; His blessed promises to do this; the perfect life of Jesus Christ, who was tempted in all points like as we are; and the great crowd of witnesses to the efficacy of God's grace in elevating the spiritual above the temporal, and love of God above the love of earthly things. There are a great multitude in the past, and tens of thousands who live to-day, who have been lifted by this regenerating power of the Holy Spirit above the fires of passion; above the iron, though seemingly silken, chains of sensuality; above the frenzy of the love of wealth; above self, into the will, and love, and life of God; and here is the only and the sure hope of society and our dear land. Opposed to this Divine power is

SKEPTICISM,

never perhaps stronger than it is to-day,—not a manly desire to know the truth, but a skepticism which always accompanies corruption of the moral character; a skepticism which springs from indecision, which is false to the conscience, and which is but another type of a prevailing worldliness which engenders a superficial liberalism; a skepticism which is not independence, but presumption, which is a stranger to all humanity and meekness, is but another name for rank atheism. France has not yet recovered from the terrible blow to her national life and strength which was inflicted in 1789 by the same hand which wrote on the closed doors of her sanctuaries the blasphemy, "No God." But from skepticism, if we rebound to superstition, we have gained little.

CHRISTIAN FAITH,

jealous yet humble, bold yet loving,—the only manly, only strong and overcoming power in the soul; Christian faith, founded on a rock, engrafted in the eternal wisdom and love of God, subject not so much to the Divine power as to the Divine character in Christ Jesus; above the reach of the atheism of science, yet a child in the presence of the infinite and immeasurable,—this is the power which overcomes the world,—this the only efficient and perfect remedy for the evils in society,—this the hope of our nation. Build its walls, however beautiful, on any other foundation, and the storms will sweep away all that is precious and sacred in those words, "Father-land,"—for, as it is not the clothes which he wears which makes the man, but the character within, so it is not the splendor, or trade, or armies, which are a nation's strength, but the character of its people; and as in the individual, so with the nation, the corner stone of all-enduring growth and power is love to God by faith in Christ, and love to man with God. And, the more free the nation from all outward restraint, the greater is the necessity that this human liberty be held within the inflexible grooves of the Divine law, and held by the grasp of love. And the Church of Christ is more and more moving onward in this sublime mission of

PRESERVING AND PURIFYING THE NATION

by bringing individual man into the love and service of God in Christ. That this is true, is manifest from the violence and bitterness of hostility to her progress; for, when the Church sleeps, Satan never troubles it. It is also manifest from the growing union between Christians of different names and denominations, the increasing spirituality of believers, the vast amount of labor put forth for the conversion of souls by the varied agencies of the Church, the tidings of revivals all over the world, and the great numbers who are being added publicly to the Lord. Never, I believe, since our Lord ascended to glory, and the showers of grace ushered in the Pentecostal day, never was the Church of Christ, notwithstanding defections here and there, so strong, so active, so warm with love to Christ, and fired with the passion for souls; and, by these cheering tokens, and, above all, by the promise of our Great Captain, we *know* that the hour is hastening on, and that its dawn has already come, when the kingdoms of this world shall be Christ's, when

ALL SHALL KNOW THE LORD,

when righteousness shall run down our streets like a river, and when violence shall no more be heard within our borders, for equity, truth, and love shall reign in every soul, and shall be the priests of the soul before the inner shrine of Christian faith.

While, then, dear friends, we scatter the flowers, sweet and fragrant, on the graves of those who died to save a nation's life,—scatter them tenderly, lovingly recalling the great debt of gratitude which, under God, we owe to their valor and heroism even unto death,—let us not open up again the old wounds, nor add one spark to the differences of the past, but, in the sweet charity and love of the Gospel, clasping hands with those of every section in our broad land, let us remember the greater conflicts which are still before us; let us reconsecrate ourselves to this work of the future,—praying to God that He will baptize our love of country, and bring it into an entire allegiance to the King of Kings; that He will not only blend all our different nationalities into one as American, but blend all hearts into one as Christian; and thus may we go forth

AS SOLDIERS OF THE CROSS,

fearless of the face of man, loyal to the Divine will, pure in love to our neighbor, that this, our *dear land*, may not only light the fires of civil liberty all over the world, but may carry the torch of salvation, and the peace, and purity, and love of Jesus Christ, to every nation, and into every soul.

THE FALLS OF NIAGARA.

Prof. Tyndall on Their Genesis and Proximate Destiny.

From a Recent Lecture by Prof. Tyndall in England.

We have now to consider the genesis and proximate destiny of the Falls of Niagara. We may open our way to this subject by a few preliminary remarks upon erosion. Time and intensity are the main factors of geologic change, and they are in a certain sense convertible. A feeble force acting through long periods, and an intense force acting through short ones, may produce approximately the same results. To Dr. Hooker I have been indebted for some samples of stones, the first examples of which were picked up by Mr. Hackworth on the shores of Lyell's Bay, near Wellington, in New Zealand. They have been described by Mr. Travers in the Transactions of the New Zealand Institute. Unacquainted with their origin, you would certainly ascribe their forms to human workmanship. They resemble flint knives and spear-heads, being apparently chiseled off into facts with as much attention to symmetry as if a tool guided by human intelligence had passed over them. But no human instrument has been brought to bear upon these stones. They have been wrought into their present shape by the wind-blown sand of Lyell's Bay. Two winds are dominant here, and they in succession urged the sand against opposite sides of the stone; every little particle of sand chipped away its infinitesimal bit of stone, and in the end sculptured these singular forms.

The Sphinx of Egypt is nearly covered up by the sand of the desert. The neck of the Sphinx is partly cut across, not, as I am assured by Mr. Huxley, by ordinary weathering, but by the eroding action of the fine sand blown against it. In these cases nature furnishes us with hints which may be taken advantage of in art; and this action of sand has been recently turned to extraordinary account in the United States. When in Boston I was taken by Mr. Josiah Quincy to see the action of the *sand-blast*. A kind of hopper containing fine silicious sand was connected with a reservoir of compressed air, the pressure being variable at pleasure. The hopper ended in a long slit, from which the sand was blown. A plate of glass was placed beneath this slit, and caused to pass slowly under it; it came out perfectly depolished, with a bright opalescent glimmer, such as could only be produced by the most careful grinding. Every little particle of sand urged against the glass, having all its energy concentrated on the point of impact, formed there a little pit, the depolished surface consisting of innumerable hollows of this description. But this was not all. By protecting certain portions of the surface, and exposing others, figures and tracery of any required form could be etched upon the glass. The figures of open iron-work could be thus copied; while wire gauze placed over the glass produced a reticulated pattern. But it required no such resisting substance as iron to shelter the glass. The patterns of the finest lace could be thus reproduced; the delicate filaments of the lace itself offering a sufficient protection.

All these effects have been obtained with a simple model of the sand-blast devised for me by my assistant. A fraction of a minute suffices to etch upon glass a beautiful lace pattern. Any yielding substance may be employed to protect the glass. By immediately diffusing the shock of the particle, such substances practically destroy the local erosive power. The hand can bear without inconvenience a sand-shower which would pulverize glass. Etchings executed on glass with suitable kinds of ink are accurately worked out by the sand-blast. In fact, within certain limits, the harder the surface the greater is the concentration of the shock, and the more effectual is the erosion. It is not necessary that the sand should be the harder substance of the two; corundum, for example, is much harder than quartz; still, quartz sand can not only depolish, but actually blow a hole through a plate of corundum. Nay, glass may be depolished by the impact of fine shot; the grains in this case bruising the glass before they have time to flatten and turn their energy into heat.

And here, in passing, we may tie together one or two apparently unrelated facts. Supposing you turn on, at the lower part of a house, a cock which is fed by a pipe from a cistern at the top of the house, the column of water, from the cistern downward, is set in motion. By turning off the cock, this motion is stopped; and when the turning off is very sudden, the pipe, if not strong, may be burst by the internal impact of the water. By distributing the turning of the cock over half a second of time, the shock and danger of rupture may be entirely avoided. We have here an example of the concentration of energy in *time*. The sand-blast illustrates the concentration of energy in *space*. The action of flint and steel is an illustration of the same principle. The heat required to generate the spark is intense, and the mechanical action being moderate, must, to produce fire, be in the highest degree concentrated. This concentration is secured by the collision of hard substances. Calc-spar will not supply the place of flint, nor lead the place of steel in the production of fire by collision. With the softer substances, the *total* heat produced may be greater than with the hard ones; but to produce the spark, the heat must be intensely *localized*.

But we can go far beyond the mere depolishing of glass; indeed, I have already said that quartz sand can wear a hole through corundum. This leads me to express my acknowledgments to Gen. Tilghman, who is the inventor of the sand-blast. To his spontaneous kindness I am indebted for some beautiful illustrations of his process. In one thick plate of glass a figure has been worked out to a depth of three-eighths of an inch. A second plate seven-eighths of an inch thick is entirely perforated. Through a circular plate of marble, nearly half an inch thick, open work of the most intricate and elaborate description has been executed. It would probably take many days to perform this work by any ordinary process; with the sand-blast it was accomplished in an hour. So much for the strength of the blast; its delicacy is illustrated by a beautiful example of line engraving etched on glass by means of the blast.

This power of erosion, so strikingly displayed when sand is urged by air, renders us better able to conceive its action when urged by water. The erosive power of a river is vastly augmented by the solid matter carried along with it. Sand or pebbles caught in a river vortex can wear away the hardest rock; "potholes" and deep cylindrical shafts being thus produced. An extraordinary instance of this kind of erosion is to be seen in the Val Tournanche, above the village of this name. The gorge at Handeck has been thus cut out. Such waterfalls were once frequent in the valleys of Switzerland; for hardly any valley is without one or more transverse barriers of resisting material, over which the river flowing through the valley once fell as a cataract. Near Pontresina in the Engadin, there is such a case, the hard gneiss being now worn away to form a gorge through which the river from the Morteratsch glacier rushes. The barrier of the Kirchet above Meyringen is also a case in point. Behind it was a lake, derived from the glacier of the Aar, and over the barrier it poured its excess of water. Here the rock being limestone was in great part dissolved, but added to this we had the action of the solid particles carried along by the water, each of which, as it struck the rock, chipped it away like the particles of the sand-blast. Thus, by solution and mechanical erosion, the great chasm of the Fensteraarschlucht was formed. It is demonstrable that the water which flows at the bottoms of such deep fissures once flowed at the level of what is now their edges, and tumbled down the lower faces of the barriers. Almost every valley in Switzerland furnishes examples of this kind; the untenable hypothesis of earthquakes, once so readily resorted to in accounting for these gorges, being now for the most part abandoned. To produce the Canons of Western America, no other cause is needed than the integration of effects individually infinitesimal.

And now we come to Niagara. Soon after Europeans had taken possession of the country, the conviction appears to have arisen that the deep channel of the river Niagara below the Falls had been excavated by the cataract. In Mr. Bakewell's "Introduction to Geology," the prevalence of this belief has been referred to; it is expressed thus by Prof. Joseph Henry in the Transactions of the Albany Institute: "In viewing the position of the Falls, and the features of the country round, it is impossible not to be impressed with the idea that this great natural raceway has been formed by the continued action of the irresistible Niagara, and that the Falls, beginning at Lewiston, have, in the course of ages, worn back the rocky strata to their present site." The same view is advocated by Sir Charles Lyell, by Mr. Hall, by M. Agassiz, by Prof. Ramsey, indeed by almost all of those who have inspected the place.

A connected image of the origin and progress of the cataract is easily obtained. Walking northward from the village of Niagara Falls by the side of the river, we have to our left the deep and comparatively narrow gorge through which the Niagara flows. The bounding cliffs of this gorge are from 300 to 350 feet high. We reach the whirlpool, trend to the northeast, and, after a little time, gradually resume our northward course. Finally, at about seven miles from the present Falls, we come to the edge of a declivity which informs us that we have been hitherto walking on table-land. Some hundreds of feet below us is a comparatively level plain, which stretches to Lake Ontario. The declivity marks the end of the precipitous gorge of the Niagara. Here the river escapes from its steep mural boundaries, and in a widened bed pursues its way to the lake which finally receives its waters.

The fact that in historic times, even within the memory of man, the Fall has sensibly receded, prompts the question, How far has this recession gone? At what point did the ledge which thus continually creeps backwards begin its retrograde course? To minds disciplined in such researches the answer has been and will be, At the precipitous declivity which crossed the Niagara from Lewiston on the American to Queenstown on the Canadian side. Over this transverse barrier the united affluents of all the upper lakes once poured their waters, and here the work of erosion began. The dam, moreover, was demonstrably of sufficient height to cause the river above it to submerge Goat Island; and this would perfectly account for the finding by Mr. Hall, Sir Charles Lyell, and others, in the sand and gravel of the island, the same fluviatile shells as are now found in the Niagara River higher up. It would also account for those deposits along the sides of the river, the discovery of which enabled Lyell, Hall, and Ramsay to reduce to demonstration the popular belief that the Niagara once flowed through a shallow valley.

The physics of the progress of excavation, which I made clear to my mind before quitting Niagara, are revealed by a close inspection of the present Horseshoe Fall. Here we see evidently that the greatest weight of water bends over the very apex of the Horseshoe. In a passage in his excellent chapter on Niagara Falls, Mr. Hall alludes to this fact. Here we have the most copious and the most violent whirling of the shattered liquid; here the most powerful eddies recoil against the shale. From this portion of the Fall, indeed, the spray sometimes rises without solution of continuity to the region of clouds, becoming gradually more attenuated, and passing finally through the condition of true cloud into invisible vapor, which is sometimes re-precipitated higher up. All the phenomena point distinctly to the centre of the river as the place of greatest mechanical energy, and from the centre the vigor of the Fall gradually dies away towards the sides. The horseshoe form, with the concavity facing downwards, is an obvious and necessary consequence of this action. Right along the middle of the river the apex of the curve pushes its way backwards, cutting along the centre a deep and comparatively narrow groove, and draining the sides as it passes them. Hence the remarkable discrepancy between the widths of the Niagara above and below the Horseshoe. All along its course, from Lewiston Heights to its present position, the form of the fall was probably that of a horseshoe; for this is merely the expression of the greater depth, and, consequently, greater excavating power, of the centre of the river. The gorge, moreover, varies in width as the depth of the centre of the ancient river varied, being narrowest where that depth was greatest.

The vast comparative erosive energy of the Horseshoe Fall comes strikingly into view when it and the American Fall are compared together. The American branch of the upper river is cut at a right angle by the gorge of the Niagara. Here the Horseshoe Fall was the real excavator. It cut the rock and formed the precipice over which the American Fall tumbles. But, since its formation, the erosive action of the American Fall has been almost nil, while the Horseshoe has cut its way for 500 yards across the end of Goat Island, and is now doubling back to excavate a channel parallel to the length of the island. This point, I have just learned, has not escaped the acute observation of Prof. Ramsay. The river bends; the Horseshoe immediately accommodates itself to the bending, and will follow implicitly the direction of the deepest water in the upper stream. The flexibility of the gorge, if I may use the term, is determined by the flexibility of the river channel above it. Were the Niagara above the Fall sinuous, the gorge would obediently follow its sinuosities. Once suggested, no doubt geographers will be able to point out many examples of this action. The Zambesi is thought to present a great difficulty to the erosion theory, because of the sinuosity of the chasm below the Victoria Falls. But assuming the basalt to be of tolerably uniform texture, had the river been examined before the formation of this sinuous channel, the present zigzag course of the gorge below the Fall could, I am persuaded, have been predicted, while the sounding of the present river would enable us to predict the course to be pursued by the erosion in the future.

But not only has the Niagara River cut the gorge; it has carried away the chips of its own workshop. The shale being probably crumbled is easily carried away. But at the base of the Fall we find the huge boulders already described, and by some means or other these are removed down the river. The ice which fills the gorge in winter, and which grapples with the boulders, has been regarded as the the transporting agent. Probably it is so to some extent. But erosion acts without ceasing on the abutting points of the boulders, thus withdrawing their support and urging them gradually down the river. Solution also does its portion of the work. That solid matter is carried down is proved by the difference of depth between the Niagara River and Lake Ontario, where the river enters it. The depth falls from seventy-two feet to twenty feet, in consequence of the deposition of solid matter caused by the diminished motion of the river.

In conclusion, we may say a word regarding the proximate future of Niagara. At the rate of excavation assigned to it by Sir Charles Lyell, namely a foot a year, five thousand years or so will carry the Horseshoe Fall far higher than Goat Island. As the gorge recedes it will drain, as it has hitherto done, the banks right and left of it, thus leaving a nearly level terrace between Goat Island and the edge of the gorge. Higher up it will totally drain the American branch of the river; the channel of which in due time will become cultivable land. The American Fall will then be transformed into a dry precipice, forming a simple continuation of the cliffy boundary of the Niagara. At the place occupied by the Fall at this moment we shall have the gorge enclosing a right angle, a second whirlpool being the consequence of this. To those who visit Niagara a few millenniums hence, I leave the verification of this prediction. All that can be said is, that if the causes now in action continue to act, it will prove itself literally true.

The Truth at Last.

One of the editors of the Boston *Transcript* has long been convinced that the current version of the cherry-tree story was inaccurate. So he went in to find the true facts of the case. Into the dusty records of the past he dived, found what he was after, grappled with it, and drew it forth to the light of 1873. It will be observed this version bears some resemblance to the one that has so long occupied a prominent place in spelling-books, but it is more beautiful and pathetic in its tone. If it does not exhibit a Sir Galahad purity, it shows a childish ingenuousness that will call forth the warmest admiration of the devoted country. Here it is in all its beauty:

"Georgey, boy," said the grandfather to the future father of his country, "Benjy Franklin's father is a soap-boiler, and he is going to grow up and call down fire from heaven. Yours is not, yet you are not wholly uninstructed, my son, in the science of chemistry. Tell me, then, since I have now leached these cherry-wood ashes for more than a week, is the liquid ready for the addition of soap-grease?" The hero of Monmouth, Trenton, and such, let up for a space upon the stick he was whittling, to reply, with all the ingenuousness of childish ignorance, "Father, I cannot tell a lye." After that he passed into history.

RUSSIA'S CAVALRY.

The Horsemen of the Czar—Marvelous Riding.

Writing under date of May 2, of a review held in St. Petersburg in honor of the visit of the Emperor of Germany to the Czar, the correspondent of the London *Daily News* says:

The great attraction of the day was the cavalry, and that far surpassed anything which I have ever seen. The two elements of excellence were, of course, the horses themselves and the horsemanship of the riders. Can anybody explain the peculiar charm about Russian horses? Without presuming to answer my own question, I think I may point out that one secret with trainers here seems to be to educate the horse; to make him trustworthy, faithful, ambitious; and to dispose of all those contrivances which, in more civilized countries, crush the spirit out of the poor beasts. In what other country can one see horses like those which dash along the Nveska so free, and fresh, and graceful? In what other country do they have such a glossy skin, such swan like necks, such delicate limbs? And in what other country do they offer such material for cavalry? One must reflect, too, that Russians of a certain class are born, like Arabs, in the saddle. The horse is a member of the family, a brother, a companion in every adventure. The Russian Government had, therefore, good material; but it has employed it well, and the proof is the superb horsemen who to-day galloped along by Kaiser Wilhelm and his German officers. The Russian cavalry has the ordinary divisions found in all Continental armies,—namely, hussars, dragoons, cuirassiers, uhlans, &c.,—as well as some species peculiar to itself. I pass over the former, and only call attention to the horses. These sleek and muscular beasts had evidently been selected as carefully as the men themselves. For each battalion they were all of one color, now a glossy black, now a rich brown, now a light gray, and the uniformity seemed to extend even to their size, shape, and motion. The effect was singularly striking. The Tcheck and Cossack cavalry have been so often described that there is nothing new to be said about their appearance. The detachment which took part in the ceremonies of to-day wore bright red jackets and a sort of fur hats of the same color, and rode chestnut ponies. On their backs carbines were strapped, and in their hands they carried long red lances. They led the cavalry division. The first circuit of cavalry was merely for inspection; the second was for evolutions. How impatiently the Cossacks went through the first, and how eagerly they entered on the second! The ponies, even, trembled with enthusiasm. As the cavalcade approached the Emperors, the riders settled firmly in their saddles, loosened the reins a little, and—the word is given! Like a flash of lightning, and simultaneously, the horses shoot off, and before the spectators have caught their breath, are half way around the square. What an astounding pace! If a horse should stumble, the rider would never mount again. The Cossacks crouch low in the saddle, and shout like fiends; while their long glittering lances, stretching out horizontally far beyond the horses, are terrifying even to friends and non-combatants. The Germans do not spare their plaudits. They love the uhlans who trampled down the Turcos, and the Bismarck Cuirassiers who rode into the jaws of death at Mars le Tour, but nothing like these unearthly horsemen from the plains of Russia. Let me not do negative injustice, however, to the rest of the cavalry. After the second turn around the field the whole body formed at the rear, opposite the Emperors and the amphitheatre. The front stretched the whole length of the field; somewhat longer—to use a comparison which many English readers will appreciate—than from the Seine to the barracks at the foot of the Champs de Mars, and several regiments deep. There were probably 15,000 in all—the cuirassiers with their white coats and heavy black horses, the hussars with their pikes, the mounted grenadiers and the dragoons, and at the wings the reckless Cossacks again. The Grand Duke Nicholas waved his sword, and the entire force moved toward the Emperors and the spectators. At first it was a light trot, then an easy gallop, then faster and faster, till one could only see thousands of glittering uniforms and superb horses dashing madly toward the crowd. Nearer and nearer they come, and ever at the same terrific pace. It will be death for the Imperial party who are on the ground below! Suddenly the Grand Duke's sword flies up again in the air; the officers pass the word along; still the 15,000 horsemen shake the earth. The Grand Duke's sword falls, and the mighty mass comes to a stop as if transfixed by an electric shock. Perfect silence reigns. The long line of cavalry is as calm and steady as the marble palace itself, and far back through the centres all is tranquil. That was a glorious sight, and worth a journey to St. Petersburg to see. I shall never look on such a spectacle again.

A PRAIRIE-SONG.

Now Evening comes. The hidden deeps
Of Heaven their secrets render;
And clouds, on golden seas asleep,
Drift down the purple splendor.

The springing prairie-boskage rings
With manifold existence,
White-breasted plovers flash their wings
Across the dusky distance.

Brown-feathered quail now pipe their call
To bring their mates—a-roaming—
Thro' dewy atmospheres, which fall
Athwart the field a-gloaming.

And high on spire and minaret
Of every cloud-built castle,—
Low on the lush, green meadows wet,
Where tiny birdlings nestle,—

The magic loom of twilight wears
Her mantle, vast and sombre;
And every dusty fold receives
Star-jewels without number.

Now deepening shadows, prostrate all,
Are on the meadows lying;
And hushed the ever-mournful call
Of killdare homeward flying.

ENGLEWOOD, Ill. R. J. C.

Snakes Exorcised by Bagpipes.

It appears, remarks the Brisbane *Courier*, the frightful effect of the sound of bagpipes is not confined to human beings, but is death to the snake tribe. The Mayborough *Chronicle* says: "Here's the latest snake story. We do not vouch for its authenticity. Mrs. P. was thrown into a state closely bordering on hysteria by her little girl crying out that a huge snake had gone under the house. The alarm was soon spread. The neighbors assembled and assisted Mrs. P. in searching for the unwelcome visitor. They were unsuccessful, and in despair. Happy thought! Some one remembered that "music hath charms." Mr. H. was prevailed upon to visit the scene, and stand behind with his bagpipes. Before a dozen bars had been played, his snakeship made his appearance, to the delight of the charmer and the terror of the ladies and children. Mr. H. retreated, still playing, and the fascinated reptile followed. When about twenty yards from the house, the musician struck up "Love Among the Roses." The snake reared himself on high, darted out his tongue savagely, fell over with a guggle, and expired lying as he had smiled. This was something like a snake.

A Veteran's Joke.

The marriage of the Archduchess Gisela with Prince Leopold of Bavaria has produced a shower of Orders at Vienna. The following story is now circulating in that capital apropos of this plethora of honors: An Austrian veteran whose military prowess had raised him to a high pinnacle of glory in his own profession, was unfortunate in this, that he was deeply in debt. One day, as he was conversing in his tent with a foreign General, a messenger came in and brought a dispatch. He had barely read it, when he joyfully shook the stranger by the hand, crying, "Congratulate me!" "Upon what?" inquired the General. "I have received an Order," replied the Austrian veteran, rubbing his hands. "How is it," inquired the astonished visitor, "that you, who possess almost every Order, can show so much pleasure on the receipt of another?" "Oh, it is the only Order I have not got." "But even then?" "Now," replied the impervious General, chuckling, "they have nothing left to give me but Money!"

GROTE, THE HISTORIAN.

A Memoir of Him by His Widow.

His Intimacy with Young John Stuart Mill.

The Romance of His Love and Marriage.

Mrs. Grote has published the first volume of a memoir of her distinguished husband. Its appearance at this moment is singularly well-timed,—for, among the group of young Utilitarian philosophers that it describes, is

JOHN STUART MILL.

He was the youngest in years, but junior in weight and force of mind to none. An instance of this was his correspondence, when only 12 years of age, with Grote, on subjects of the most abstruse kind. Mill, Grote, and their radical companions, formed what they called the "Utilitarian Society," and used to meet at the banking-office of Mr. Grote, Sr., in Threadneedle street. They did not, as was popularly supposed, spend their time in the perusal of Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations," reading it backwards as well as forwards; but they debated freely and thoroughly every topic of political and social economy which was thrown up by the discussions of that time. In a few years, young Mill was the acknowledged centre of the Threadneedle-street philosophers, who used to meet with him every morning, from half-past 8 till business hours, to discuss the topics which were to be treated of in the *Westminster Review*, then the organ of the Utilitarian sect. Those were the days in which Mill wrote for the *Morning Chronicle* with that exceeding gravity and carefulness which galled Macaulay to the impatient criticism that the Utilitarians thought that to be philosophical they must be dry, and that they forgot that a sophistry could lurk in a syllogism as well as in a metaphor.

When Mr. Grote found his wife, one morning, rummaging in his papers, and was told by her that she was gathering the materials for his life, he exclaimed: "My life! Why, there is absolutely nothing to tell!" But, uneventful as the life of the banker and scholar is usually thought to have been, it turns out that, with all the wealth, leisure, social, and educational opportunities that were his, Mr. Grote had to struggle with many and great discouragements, and his success, like every great success, was achieved in spite of these. The story of his

FIRST AND ONLY LOVE,

and the trials and tribulations through which he won the devoted wife who was the moving inspiration of his best literary and political work, and who survived to erect this monument to his memory, is full of the torturing vicissitudes, and long-enduring constancy, and happy consummation, that make romance. When young Grote was giving himself up to all the fascination of love, he was warned by a young clergyman, who was a friend of Miss Lewin, the lady of his affections, and himself, to give up all hope of winning her hand, as she was engaged to another. So deeply was Grote affected by this revelation, that his health began to fail so noticeably that his father, who seems to have been of a harsh, exacting nature, soon discovered the passion, which hitherto had been hidden from him. He at once exacted from his son a pledge that he would never offer himself to any woman without his consent. Barely had this cruel promise been extracted, when young Grote learned that the clergyman who had volunteered the information which had destroyed his happiness was a villain, and had deceived him in hopes to win the fair Miss Lewin himself. But this discovery brought no happiness with it. His father was inexorable in his refusal to allow him to seek Miss Lewin's hand. He was compelled to abandon all intercourse with her and her family. He gave up all hope of ever winning her, and betook himself, with an industry little short of prodigious, to his studies. It was all in vain that he sought to forget the fair girl who had "magnetized him," as he expressed it. He could not banish her from his affections. They met again by accident, and all their former fondness was rekindled. Pere Grote was compelled to give consent to the determined lovers, but, ugly to the last, forbade them to marry for two years. Mrs. Grote, writing now in the cool of life, calls this "a cruel compact," as it certainly was. The Lewins held a better social position than the Grotes; Miss Lewin, if the girl held any of the promise of the woman, must have possessed fine moral and intellectual qualities; the two were devoted lovers, and there was no lack of money to forbid their union. They were affianced, and George Grote began at once to keep a diary, in which he minutely recorded each day's work for the inspection of his betrothed. It affords a marvelous instance of

HOW MUCH CAN BE ACCOMPLISHED,

under the inspiration of love and ambition, by an industrious young man. The quotations which Mrs. Grote gives show that young Grote, although engaged in business of an exacting nature, found time to cultivate literature, political economy, German metaphysics, poetry, history, philosophy,—a dozen different subjects. In his devotion to his betrothed and his studies, Grote managed to spend the two years of their engagement in happiness, despite the despicable conduct of his father. This amiable parent would have no communication of any sort with the young lady or her family, and would not even pay them a chance visit. He gave his son, after his marriage, a mere pittance to live on. But such trials were easy to bear with

SO NOBLE A WOMAN

by his side. During their engagement, she had assiduously cultivated those studies which would qualify her to assist her husband. After their union, she gave up all her noble friends and connections of rank in deference to her husband's rooted aversion to everything aristocratic,—an aversion which had been implanted by the teachings of James Mill, who may be said to have bent his mind to the shape in which it reproduced itself in the History of Greece. Mrs. Grote was a woman of singularly generous impulses, noble ambitions, quick and certain sympathy. All these charming traits she brought to his aid, and she gave him, beside, the keenest and most exhilarating stimulant a man can have,—utter, unquestioning, fond faith in him and his work. It was her suggestion that led him to write his great work, and her unseen, faithful, and affectionate influence was with him through life to the end, urging and keeping him on in his career as a great scholar, an earnest and honorable politician, and a successful man of business.

LITERARY NOTES.

There is no truth in the report that Henri Taine has accepted a Professorship in an American university.

—Kate Field will gather her occasional papers into a volume under the title of "Hap-Hazard."

—The wife of Arthur Arnold, the editor of the London *Echo*, is translating Senor Castelar's works on Rome into English.

—Richardson's novels, "Pamela," "Clarissa Harlowe," and "Sir Charles Grandison," are to be reprinted in London in cheap editions.

—MM. Erckman and Chatrian have published another of those stories of real life for which they are famous, under the title of "Les Deux Freres."

—The revision of the New Testament, now in progress in England, will occupy seven years, and that of the Old Testament twelve years.

—The French historian, Thierry, who died last month, published his first work fifty years ago, and the proofs of his last were brought to him on his death-bed. It was an article in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*.

—A volume of lectures, biographical, historical, etc., on "Ireland and the Irish," by the Very Rev. Thomas N. Burke, O. P., is presented as the second book in the "Irish-American Library" of Lynch, Cole & Meehan.

—It is rumored that the work upon the life and times of the late Chief Justice Chase, which was in progress with a view to speedy publication by Judge Robert B. Warden, of Ohio, will not appear, in consequence of serious disagreement between the biographer and the surviving relatives of the Chief Justice.

—The second volume of M. Guizot's "Popular History of France" has appeared simultaneously in French and English. Unhappily the work will end, like all the really good histories of that country, with the outbreak of the revolution in 1789.

—Frenchmen are still busy with war literature. Out of twenty-five books in history and geography, published in Paris in April of the present year, no less than twelve are new histories of the Franco-German war or of some of its campaigns.

—Mr. John G. Shea, of New York, one of the very few cultivators of the aboriginal American tongues, proposes a grammar and dictionary of the language of the Gros Ventres of the Missouri. Should 100 subscribers be found for this he will follow with an English-French-Mohawk vocabulary or Seneca dictionary.

—Bishop Colenso's new book will contain an elaborate and learned dissertation on "The Pre-Christian Cross."

—Messrs. Hurd & Houghton have ready for publication a book by Mr. Joseph Bird, entitled "Protection Against Fire," upon which the author has been engaged many years. His doctrine, he contends, if put in practice, would prevent all great fires in cities. The public will of course have to see his proofs before they rush to his conclusions.

—There was once a member of Congress who distinguished himself by always writing the name of the Supreme Being with a little *g*. But the *Spectator*, in an article on "The Literary Sin of Singularity," points out the fact that Mr. Morley, throughout the two volumes of his "Rousseau," denies the capital letter to nearly all words in which Englishmen are accustomed to find it. Not only does he write "christians" and "trinity," but he has "belief in god," the "idea of god," &c.

—The London *National Reformer* has been printing a series of articles on the question, "Has Christianity Been Favorable to Intellectual Progress?" It answers the question in the negative.

—The new illustrated edition of the Bronte novels (Scribner, Welford & Armstrong) will soon be completed by the publication of Mrs. Gaskell's life of Charlotte.

—Japanese literature is not abundant. Twenty-four books were published in Japan last year, of which nearly all were translations. With one exception they relate to what were, till lately, foreign subjects. Seven were translations of foreign elementary works on chemistry and physics, four on geography, two on American history, and three on civil law.

—M. Henri Rochefort is said to be the author of the anonymous novel now running in *Rappel*, entitled "Les Depraves."

—Leconte de Lisle, author of "Poemes Barbares," is called by the London *Spectator* the second living French poet, Victor Hugo being first.

—The *British Quarterly* puts George Eliot, as a novelist, above Sir Walter Scott. "She paints with Miss Austen's unerring humor and accuracy, and with Sir Walter's masculine breadth. Where are there in George Eliot's stories such fantastic and unreal figures as Fenella, in 'Peveril of the Peak,' or Meg Merrilies in Guy Mannering?"

—A novel from the pen of a Major-General would be at any time something of a curiosity; but it seems we are to have during the coming autumn a book from the press of J. R. Osgood & Co., which will be equally remarkable for its author, its subject, and its literary ability. Maj.-Gen. Lew Wallace has written a romance founded on the conquest of Mexico by Cortez, and we have seen the written opinion of a competent critic to whom the manuscript was submitted by the publishers. Certainly a more enthusiastic approval of the first venture of a tyro in literature never emanated from the reader of a great publishing house. "I do not hesitate to commend it," says this authority, "as hardly surpassed in historical fiction, and as a book that there will be honor as well as profit in publishing. It is so utterly unlike ordinary novels, so fresh and fascinating, that there can be hardly a doubt of its popularity."—*New York Tribune.*

—Gustave Dore, the author of more book illustrations than any man living, except George Cruikshank, wants to take a voyage round the world in a sailing vessel, sketching as he goes. But he is so horribly the victim of sea-sickness that he cannot go. He wants to see all that is grand in North America, and would sail for New York to-morrow but for the horrors of the passage. He has grown old in the past three years and suffers from depression of spirits, which his income of 100,000 francs a year from his sketches does not subdue.

—The supplement of the *Allgemeine Zeitung* of the 16th of April has an article upon Swinburne's "Byron," and detailed quotations from the preface of the new editor, in which the hope is expressed that "something at once new and true" may one day be brought to light concerning Byron's life. "However, this, like much else besides, lies in the lap of the gods, and especially in the lap of one goddess, who still treads the earth. Till she speaks we cannot guess what she may have to say." To this phrase the editor adds: "Countess Guiccioli has died meanwhile without divulging anything." "Now [says Mr. Karl Hillebrand, writing from Florence], I have had the privilege of looking through the whole of the extremely valuable manuscript collection left by the Countess, which is still in the possession of her family. It contains, besides the MS. of a work on 'Byron's Stay in Italy,' by the Countess, which is full of unpublished letters and contemporary notices, a quantity of Lord Byron's autograph manuscripts (for instance, of 'Marino Falieri,' several cantos of 'Don Juan,' 'Dante's Prophecy,' &c.), and, what is a good deal more important, an extensive correspondence, dating from 1820 to 1823, which, however, is hardly adapted for publication."

—Adams, Victor & Co. write to the New York *Tribune*, in reply to a communication in that paper, as follows: "The last labor which Miss Emily Faithfull performed, prior to her return to England, was upon her novel, 'A Reed Shaken with the Wind,' which we have in press. Your correspondent's assumption that the novel is 'but a republication,' and 'is not the work of her maturer and wiser years,' is the hasty conclusion of some over-officious friend. The book is quite worthy of its eminent author. The further assumption of your correspondent that Miss Faithfull 'yielded to the desire of her publishers in not mentioning the work as a republication' is not complimentary to the sturdy independence which characterizes the author; but, as Miss F. had her own way entirely in the matter, and is decidedly proud of her book, we see no reason why, as her publishers, we should deny to H. K. the little satisfaction which he (or she) takes in prejudging the forthcoming carefully retouched edition of the successful English novel. We may add, as an item of literary news, that Miss Faithfull expects to place the MS. of her 'Impressions of America and Americans' in our hands ready for early fall issue."

—The Rev. Mr. Murray, of Adirondack and Park Street Church celebrity, will shortly give new proof of his versatile tastes and genius, by publishing, through Messrs. J. R. Osgood & Co., a work entitled "The Perfect Horse; How to Breed, Train, Shoe, and Drive Him." We understand that Mr. Murray has been at work on this book for many years, and his zeal for good horses has led him to study carefully all accessible literature upon them. In addition to his own work, the book will contain a preface by Henry Ward Beecher; an article by Dr. G. B. Loring, on the Northeastern Agricultural Society, with special reference to the horse; and a chapter from Mr. Budd Doble, the well-known trainer and driver of Goldsmith Maid, directing "how the trotting horse should be driven." It will contain also, illustrations of some famous horses, and—by special permission—will be dedicated to President Grant. It will probably be published early next fall.

—A Boston letter in the Springfield *Republican* says: "Miss Alcott's novel 'Work,' which is announced for publication on the 15th of June, has many illustrations, and some of them are capital. It takes its motto from Carlyle, and is dedicated to Mrs. Alcott; runs to 475 pages, and bids fair to have a large sale. In England, two editions of it will be issued by Sampson Low,—one in two volumes for a guinea, and the other a cheaper, one-volume edition from the American plates, with Eytinge's illustrations. Miss Alcott's Boston publisher, Roberts, will issue about the same time a volume of the 'Wit and Wisdom of George Eliot,' edited by a Boston lady, and including the good sayings in 'Middlemarch,' with an index to the whole, both of which the English volume lacks. This will be a treasure in a small space,—about the bigness of Mrs. Thaxter's book. Mr. Hamerton's volume, so long promised, is still somewhat delayed, and so will Mr. Channing's memoir of Thoreau be. The latter is all printed, and, with the preface, contains 365 pages—the last 30 being filled with 'memorial verses, illustrating chiefly scenes in Thoreau's life.' The first of these poems, which are eight in number, was read by Mr. Emerson at Thoreau's funeral; the others have been printed in the *Atlantic*, *Commonwealth*, and *Independent*. All written, as Thoreau once said, 'in a sublime slip-shod style,' and the whole book may remind us of Thoreau's remark concerning one of his friends, 'As naturally whimsical as a cow is brindled, both in his tenderness and in his roughness he belies himself.' There is more learning and literature in it than in most books since Burton's 'Anatomy of Melancholy,' which set Sterne up in business as a humorist. The second volume of Lamon's life of Abraham Lincoln, which ought to have appeared this year, is not yet in the publisher's hands, and it is doubtful if Osgood ever prints more of it,—the first volume having failed to sell. Mr. Felt's 'Kaballah' also drags, and may not be published till autumn, if so soon. No American publisher has yet been found for Joaquin Miller's new volume, which the *Athenaeum* praises. Possibly Roberts may reprint it by and by. It is successful in England, but probably would not be strikingly so here. Miller's autobiography, on which he is said to be at work, with some account in it of the Modoc Indians, would sell well in America."

SOME NUISANCES.

How Matutinal Slumbers Are Deranged.

Street-Calls, Door-Bells, and Other Miseries.

An Appeal to Mechanical Genius to Devise a Remedy.

With the most serene self-satisfaction we assert the especial civilization of our age, point to our luxuries, enumerate the variety and value of our possessions, and, with it all, are victims to a number of nuisances which make of the first an idle boast, and take all the comfort out of the latter. Particularly objectionable among these are

STREET-CALLS AND DOOR-BELLS.

If you do not go to bed with the chickens and rise with the lark,—and few people who live in the city do either,—then you are a victim. It may be, however, that your avocations are such that you are obliged to seek your pillow early, and that you also rise an hour or two after the sun puts in an appearance; then you escape, to a certain extent, a portion of the infliction. If you are an attache of a morning journal, such is not the case. No matter how pastoral the tastes may be of such an individual—no matter how "childlike and bland" he is by nature,—still, deep into the night must he wake and work, in order that you may have at your breakfast the last murder by way of a hors-d'œuvre, the latest scandal in society for an entree, the ponderous editorial for your piece de resistance, and little local news for a compote. He of necessity must steal from "garish day," if he can, those hours which have been given up to midnight labor; sleep, to rest his weary brain and body, that again he may provide your mental dejeuner. In this day of belauded civilization,

WHAT IS THE RESULT?

The morning twilight is flushing with joy at the coming of Aurora, unless they had a quarrel, and she has left her good clothes somewhere over in China, and wears a dull, heavy, gray garment, weeps copiously, and is generally disagreeable. If all is serene, however, the birds hail her advent with pleasant twitterings, and a concord of sweet sounds "soothes the restless pulse of care," while, forgetting your "weakness," your "evil behavior," you sleep as peacefully as the flies and mosquitoes will permit,—sweetly as that metaphorical infant so often spoken of. If your bar has a sufficiently fine mesh, say about the consistency of rather close-woven shirting; if it is thoroughly fastened down all around, so the thin, lank insects can neither crawl through nor under; and if you don't smother for lack of fresh air, why, you fancy, no doubt, that you are in the gardens of Proserpine. She who is

> More than the day or the morrow,
> The seasons that laugh or weep;
> For these give joy and sorrow;
> But thou, Proserpina, sleep.

Granted, then, that all the conditions are properly conducive, and that you are recuperating under the influence of the balmy restorer (warranted, like patent-medicines, "to contain nothing deleterious to the most delicate constitution; a babe may take it without any evil results, while a small portion of it is of inestimable benefit to the strongest man"), is it not an outrage that such a blissful condition of things should be disturbed? The restorer is doing its best for you, when

A FEARFUL HOWL

rouses you from your blissful vision and the recuperating process, and you spring up, wildly imagining that it is the devil insisting upon copy, and that you have no copy ready. The stars have not yet quite faded, and you are becoming conscious that your apparel, if not exactly the "airy fabric of a dream," is by no means that which you wear in your office, when a second shriek proclaims the fact that it is the vender of matutinal, hypothetical milk. You lie down; you know what is before you. For the next three hours your ears will be saluted by that same hideous yell. Not the same individual. His howl is only one among many, and you will only hear it a few times as he vanishes in the distance, to be succeeded by your next-door neighbor's milkman; then his who lives opposite; then your own; and so on until each family on the block have received the announcement, in as many discords as there are in the tug-whistles, that their lacteal fluid awaits acceptance. You are almost frantic, and, when your own especial purveyor arrives, and, in addition to that unearthly howl,

PULLS THE BASEMENT DOOR-BELL VIOLENTLY,

and, Bridget having gone to a wake, or a wedding the night before, from which she has not yet returned, your wife is forced to rise, and, in the classic robes of ancient Greece, over which, with a lack of appreciation of the proper fitness of things, she throws an Arab burnous, and descends to thrust through a crack in the door a pitcher and dirty ticket, you groan, you say something, and then she comes back, drops her Arab mantle, and once more dove-eyed Peace descends upon you. For a quarter of an hour there has been neither howl nor ring, when suddenly and furiously the bell is

PULLED, WRENCHED, AND TWISTED,

as if a demon in agony had the knob between his fingers. Again your wife rises, and you do not open your eyes,—not so much because you know your esthetic taste would be shocked by that complicated costume, as because you are afraid you shall know you are awake; but you turn over once more as she goes down to admit the butcher. It is now nearly 8 o'clock, and you hope that she will see that it is her duty to close the blinds and the door, and watch for any more tradesmen or other individuals who seem to have a special spite against the votaries of the drowsy god,—quite oblivious of the fact that she always sits up for you at night, though you wish she wouldn't, purely out of regard for her health, of course. She evidently does not take the same view of her duty, and again returns, like the faithful wife she is, to your side. You admire fidelity in the abstract, have written sundry little moral essays upon the subject; but you consider the present practical exposition of it better honored in the breach than in the observance. Her head has scarcely touched the pillow,—dear, patient woman!—when

ANOTHER STARTLING PULL

again calls her up. You wish emphatically that the bell would break, and she groans, while this time the man is kept ringing until some slight additions are made to her toilette, more in keeping with the modern style. It is the grocer's man come for orders, and she will be obliged to see him. Again she comes back, and you mildly suggest that she had perhaps better lie on the lounge in the next room, although visions of muddy coffee, cold beefsteak, and overdone eggs haunt you as you make the suggestion. She is indignant, as well she may be. "Is this what all your protestations of affection have come to? You might have gone down yourself, and she got up to save you trouble, and is sure she never made the least bit of noise."

THEN SHE CRIES,

and you, unless it is a case of very recent matrimony, make vindictive remarks, while she treats you to a resume of *that* Bridget's short-comings. Then she commences to make her toilette, and, being rather a particular woman after all, liking to look well even at breakfast, is just doing up her back hair, when again that obnoxious bell sounds, and, with an angry jerk, she flings down the comb, and grasps the burnous, and this time leaves the door open. You hear her say, "Don't you ever come here again and say 'dandelions,' as long as you live;" and, in a few seconds she re-enters with the remark, "A horrid little wretch selling dandelions! What does he suppose we want with dandelions?" The poor little huckster of a half-dozen years has gone off with a dim idea that it may be a private insane asylum, and that he has had a personal interview with one of the inmates. He will never again offer his dandelions at your door. This time your wife finishes her toilette, and, having talked off some of her anger, she closes the blinds, kisses you, and goes down-stairs. Now, at least, you will be able to sleep. You are just dropping into unconsciousness, when a cautious opening of the door,

WHICH SQUEAKS, OF COURSE,

and a burglarious entrance makes you peep through your half-closed lids. Only the wife for her necktie, which she has forgotten. You shut your eyes tight and she, fancying that she has been so quiet in her movements as not to have disturbed you, looks repentant and glides out, leaving the door ajar, lest closing it might wake you. Another ring, and then—two women's voices pitched at upper 6, and talking in 6-8 time, allegro con spirito. Bridget has returned, and is explaining, while Bridget's mistress is complaining. "Why, oh why, when Eve sinned, was she not cursed with dumbness?" is your half-uttered query. "Can that be Anna Maria's

SWEET VOICE,

that sounded so like the cooing of a dove before she became Mrs. Journalist?" Even so, dear friend; and, if you sigh for your bachelor quarters, where, after the night's labors and imbibings, you slept so soundly that nothing but an earthquake or cyclone would have aroused you, do you not suppose that she also thinks regretfully of her little bower, where servants and tradesmen were mamma's or the housekeeper's affair, and her sole cause of trouble was the usual slight, loving reproof she heard daily for being late to breakfast? The door being ajar, and you being either too lazy, too mad, or too hopeful to close it, you hear all the rest of the callers. The rag-and-bottle man; the woman with poultry for sale; the woman with vegetables; the man with a patent flour-sifter; the child for cold pieces; the grocer's boy, this time with the groceries; the post-man; the ice-man;

AND SO ON, AD INFINITUM;

while your ears are also regaled by melodious street-scenes, including every merchantable article that can be hawked about, from pie-apples to straw; and every tinkers' trade, from "Glass put in" to "Old umbrellas to mend," "Tinware to mend," "Wash-tubs to mend," and so on. You have tried since daybreak to get that nap, about as unsuccessfully as it was possible for you to do; so you rise, are cross to Anna Maria, tell her she had better discharge Bridget; and then go down town, and write effusively upon our great and glorious country and its wonderful civilization. How can you, after such an experience? Where are

THE MECHANICAL GENIUSES

of the country? Who is the man who will immortalize himself by inventing an electric signal which can shock Bridget into consciousness of a party waiting at the lower-door, and, in case of the Bridgetine element being wanting, can be transferred to your wife, and noiselessly announce the fact? Where is the Pneumatic-tunnel man, who shall arrange a series of tubular conveyances, by which the butcher's boy may send the meat and vegetables straight to their proper place in the refrigerator, the ice-man convey his commodity in similar manner, the post-man send the letters to your bedside, ditto the carrier with the morning paper, and each and all of the necessary articles which are required to keep the household and the vital machinery in motion thus be quietly conveyed to their proper places, and your sleep left undisturbed? As for the hawkers, and the organ-grinders, and such people who do make early morning hideous with their shrieks, is there no means of abating them? Could they not be restricted to a limited number of hours in which to try their musical voices?

COULDN'T GILMORE

at least engage them for the Jubilee-week, and, in the meantime, let some philanthropic lover of his sex, some Cruelty-to-Humans Society, decide upon removing or restricting them? Do not boast of civilization while it is impossible to sleep just because door-bells and street-calls are a nuisance. When a proper degree of quiet prevails, when all the business of life is carried on smoothly and noiselessly as all the sewing-machines work (vide advertisements), then you may have arrived at that state which the gentle savage, the Modoc in the lava-bed, already enjoys,—an immunity from unearthly matutinal sounds unless provoked by themselves, and then only an occasional rifle-crack. It is a question for

SCHOOLS, PHILOSOPHERS, AND PHILANTHROPISTS.

We speak of the schools first, because, although we have placarded on our basement-door, "No calls answered until after 10 a. m.," it doesn't make any difference, and we think perhaps the schools are to blame, as it is evident these people cannot read. It isn't of the least use to woo the balmy restorer unless other conditions can be equalized and the matter made a possibility. Give us the silent electric annunciator, the household pneumatic-goods conveyancer, the appropriation by Gilmore of the peripatetic musicians, and the proper circumscription of the street-peddlers, then shall we indeed be happy, and not feel that we are wasting breath when we urge:

> Come, Nature's sweet restorer, balmy Sleep!

TO MY LITTLE DAUGHTER, DAISY.

> My Daisy sweet, my baby girl,
> With silken tress and eyes of blue,
> My love's first pledge, affection's pearl,
> I dedicate this lay to you.
> My darling Daisy, pretty flower,
> Unfolding in thy life's first spring,
> While hope can cheer or love hath power,
> My heartstrings still shall round thee cling.
>
> Thy little namesake of the field
> In unassuming beauty blows,
> Its simple sweetness scarce revealed,
> So meek and modestly it grows;
> And thou, my child, my baby-treasure,
> Will that sweet flower resemble thee
> When through the years thy steps shall measure
> The paths of life's dark mystery?
>
> Wilt thou, my pretty bud, expand
> In growing sweetness day by day,
> While peace and love with fairy wand
> Shed Heaven's incense round thy way?
> Wilt thou, exempt from care or sorrow,
> Enjoy a length of cloudless years,
> And all thy future's coming morrow
> Bring thee no freight of woes or tears?
>
> With tireless feet and joyous breast,
> Wilt thou through flow'ry pastures stray,
> In all thy hopes and wishes blest,
> Safe pass thy girlhood's years away?
> And will thy prime's unwritten story
> A fair and faultless record show;
> Thy evening sun's declining glory
> As brilliant as thy morning's glow?
>
> When age shall trace thy mother's brow,
> And bid her halting footsteps stay,
> With gentle, patient care wilt thou
> Her fond solicitude repay?
> When death shall still these pulses' motion,
> Wilt thou, my darling one, be near,
> With love's compassionate devotion,
> My lingering parting soul to cheer?
>
> Such is thy mother's wish and prayer;
> But ah! perchance it may not be,—
> Those sanguine hopes, my Daisy fair,
> Be never realized to me;
> But still may kindly Heaven bless thee,
> On thee its choicest gifts bestow!
> May dark misfortune ne'er distress thee,
> Wherever, darling, thou may'st go.

C. T.

What One Industrious, Faithful Canine Can Accomplish in Three Hours.

From the Detroit Free Press.

For many weeks past Hiram Ripley, a teamster living on Fort street, below the Railroad bridge, had been thinking he ought to have a good watch-dog around the house and barn, as his wife is much of the time alone, and as bad boys frequently raid his barn for old junk. So, the other day, when a farmer came along with a big brindle dog under his wagon and wanted to sell him for $5, Ripley criticised the canine, inquired as to his merits, and said it was a trade. He tied the dog up in the woodshed, fed him bountifully, and he went into the country after a load of potatoes with a light heart, believing that no human being could come fooling around his house and live long. He was gone over night, and it was afternoon Friday before he returned home. He drove up to the barn and went in by the stable door to throw open the big doors. He had just got on to the main floor when a buzz-saw began ripping up and down his left leg. He thought it was a buzz-saw, but it wasn't; it was that watch dog of his. Mrs. Ripley, desiring to go off to a relative's, had turned the dog into the barn, and he was watching, as was his business. Ripley yelled: "Oh! hokey to saltpeter," as he felt the grinding at his leg, and he made a long skip into a corner, and faced about and saw the dog. The old canine deliberately picked the woollen and flesh out of his teeth, and was then ready for business. His eyes were fixed on Ripley's lower vest button, his stump tail stood up straight, and his fore legs had an uneasy motion, as if they wanted to reach out after something.

"Nice old fellow!" began Ripley, thinking to beguile the dog; "good doggy—nice doggy—don't you know me?"

The dog seemed to have heard the voice before, and he sat down and lost a little of his fierce look. This encouraged Ripley, and he started to go out, but he had taken but a few steps when the dog took half a yard from the back of his coat and brought away a piece of flesh. Ripley fell over the peck measure, and the dog took another mouthful, but did not pursue to the corner.

"Oh! jewhittaker to Jerusalem!" groaned the dog-buyer as he leaned up against a barrel and saw the dog calmly ruminating over the last mouthful.

The canine sat up again and smacked his lips, and uttered a growl which reverberated around the barn like thunder. He closed one eye and peered at Ripley with the other, and then moved his paws around with that reckless, uneasy manner before mentioned. Ripley began yelling for help, but he hadn't yelled more than three times before the dog checked him with a look that spoke volumes. Then he went at the beguiling business again. "Here, Tiger," he called, snapping his fingers, "nice Tiger—best dog in Detroit—poor old doggy." Tiger uttered a whine and beat Ben Butler's Dream on the floor with his stump narrative, while a tear of tender love stole into each eye. The thing was all right now, and Ripley started out again, keeping his back behind him. He had half crossed the floor when he felt buzz-saws, and red-hot irons, and pitch-forks jabbing him all over. He went up and came down, turned handsprings and jumped from the trapeze, and in a moment was back in his corner and the old dog was sitting up as before. Ripley couldn't sit down, and he didn't feel like standing up, and so he leaned up against the barrel and recklessly abused and insulted the dog. He called him an old loafer, a "ring" thief, a back-salary stealer, a carpet-bagger, and a Mormon, and then went on and abused every one of the canine relatives, back to the great grandfather.

At length, after being a prisoner for nearly three hours, some boys discovered the man's situation. By his direction they went for a grocer, who keeps a revolver, and the grocer came and released the prisoner by shooting the dog. Ripley came up to town to have his wounds dressed, and they numbered twenty-three different bites, and were impartially distributed over a large extent of territory. However, there's nothing like keeping a family watch-dog.

AN OLD-TIME TRAGEDY.

A Bridegroom Murdered by the Bride's Brother—The Bride Stabs Herself and Falls Dead on Her Husband's Body—The Assassin Strung Up to a Neighboring Tree.

A writer in the Uniontown (Pa.) *Genius of Liberty* contributes the following article:

The following scrap of unwritten history, referring to the southern part of this township, we have gathered from the most authentic source, and give it to your readers with the thought that it may prove new to most of them:

In the olden times there lived near to the village of Arlington, now called Masontown, a family by the name of Collins. This family had for neighbors and tenants a family named Radcliff. These families both resided on what was known, in that time, as the Rollins tract of land, their houses being only separated by a narrow stream known in these days as Fisher's Creek. These two families were by natural inclination, education, and in all their tastes as widely opposite as the poles. The Collins family were of French descent and had inherited all the polish, politeness, and hauteur that have ever characterized that people. The Radcliffs were of Teutonic origin. Frugality, honesty, and industry were the German elements that still cling to them. Both families were engaged in the honorable pursuit of tilling the soil for a livelihood. The children of both families were budding into womanhood and manhood at the time the events we are about to record took place. Ellen, the name of Miss Collins, and the heroine of this tradition, was a beautiful blonde, tall, slender, comely, and queenly in her appearance, with beautiful golden tresses that hung carelessly and fascinatingly over a bust well rounded, and as white as alabaster. Ellen, like most heroines, was possessed of a pair of bright and beautiful gray eyes and a pretty mouth. It is not marvelous that Cupid's dart, charged with gracious smiles, shaped by such a mouth and aimed by such eyes, should have gone home to the soul and pierced through and through the susceptible heart of young Henry Radcliff. Henry, our informant states, was of medium height, strong frame, very dark complexion, but manly in his appearance. These two young persons appear to have represented the two extremes of nature—the one being very light and the other very dark—but this difference in personal appearance only served to make their attachment reciprocal and stronger; for their love for each other, as every circumstance connected with the tragedy proves, was of the purest and most exalted nature. This love, which has been glowing with the utmost ardor, had entirely escaped the notice of the parents of either party for over a year, although they had their frequent places of trysting. Thus ample time had been given for what, at one time, might have been thought a mere attachment or regard for each other to ripen into the strongest infatuation. Notwithstanding the remonstrances of her parents and the threats of her brother Edward, Ellen remained true to her love, and when asked by Henry to be his wife she quietly consented, and the bargain was sealed by Henry impressing an affectionate kiss on the dimpled cheek of Ellen, and the young couple vowed to Heaven that they should be one or die in the attempt. The principal objection of the Collinses to young Radcliff was, that he was not rich in worldly goods, but his habits of industry and sobriety should have compensated for all this; but it seems not, for they very reluctantly consented to have the wedding at the home mansion, after remonstrances, threats, and every appliance known in such cases had been exhausted. After the usual delays incident to such occasions, the day fixed for the celebration of the nuptials arrived, and a beautiful day it was—one of those bright, cheery May mornings when all of God's creatures, birds, flowers, and everything, appear to be conspiring to render mortal beings happy. About 10 o'clock a. m. of the eventful day, the Rev. Mason, together with the members of both families, except her brother Edward, who was teaching school in New Geneva, were assembled in the home parlor nervously awaiting the appearance of the happy couple. They did not wait long. It was but a moment until their quick footsteps were heard descending the stairs, and, entering the parlor with light hearts full of hope for the future, the reverend gentleman proceeded at once to perform the marriage ceremony. When about half through with the ceremony her brother Edward, who had got the news of the wedding, rushed into the parlor with lightning speed, and the ferocity of a demon depicted in every feature, pistol in hand, aimed at the head of Henry. The ball took effect in the left temple, and the unfortunate young man fell dead at the feet of his half-made bride. Quick as thought, Ellen, who appears to have had a presentiment of the fearful ending of things, and true to her lover, drew a dagger from her bosom she had concealed for that purpose, plunged it into her heart, and fell a lifeless corpse across the dead body of her intended husband. It is hardly necessary to state that a tragedy of such proportions caused the greatest excitement in the neighborhood. It was but a few moments until the news spread from house to house, and the neighbors flocked to the scene of carnage, there to find the assassin motionless as a post and unable to move from the presence of his victims. The sight of the dead bodies, especially Ellen, naturally pale, now rendered more beautiful and marble-like by loss of blood, so enraged and maddened the neighbors that, in their great haste for the blood of Edward, they took him to the nearest sapling, where his body was strung up and left to feed and fatten the ravens of the forest. Ellen and Henry were tenderly cared for by friends, and their bodies encircled with a wreath of flowers and roses, and placed in one grave together.

This tragedy, which has hardly a parallel in the history of any country, is said to have occurred within half a mile of the now prosperous village of Masontown.

Reporters' Rights.

From the Louisville (Ky.) Evening Herald, May 22.

A number of the leading newspapers of the country have made unfavorable comments on the exclusion of the *Times* reporter from a church in Chicago. From a cursory review of the matter prepared for the *Sunday Times* by the excluded reporter, in "Walks Among the Churches," we think that he might rejoice in getting off as easily as he did, or in other words, saving the day and the place, he ought to have been kicked out and then kicked again after he got out for being on the street. Indeed, we think such a reporter, or the men who employ him, should be kicked for being anywhere.

If the same sort of series of scurrilous articles had been published about any other class of men, or societies, than ministers and their churches, the fellow would not have had a whole hide for a single week. Yet Sabbath after Sabbath, for months, the most low, vile, and filthy stories have disgraced the columns of the *Sunday Times* about the churches, low gossips magnified, the eccentricities of ministers caricatured, the personal appearance of leading members exaggerated, the ladies slandered, and all in such tone and spirit as to make the impression upon the unthinking that the churches are nests of vile hypocrisy and crime. No more disgraceful or disreputable articles ever appeared in any police gazette that ever fell under our eye.

The public sentiment of Chicago entirely approves the action of the church that so mildly excluded him from writing his vile diatribes during the hour of public worship, in the presence of all.

The Umbarell Story.

From the New York Tribune.

It is related that on one occasion an old lady crossing the Desert of Sahara in the middle of the day, alone and unattended, with the exception of an umbarell, was followed—there being no policeman in sight—by a fierce and vengeful tiger, or some such dreadful animal—it may have been a rhinoceros or chimpanzee—it is immaterial. The animal was about to spring upon her—if it was the kind of an animal that springs, which we forgot about—when, with great presence of mind, she opened her umbarell sudden and unexpected-like right in his face and eyes, just as you may have seen a middle-aged woman burst out of a dry goods store sometimes with an umbarell in front of her, which she opens into the face of some gentlemanly-appearing person who isn't expecting her. The wild beast was so exasperated that he turned round and went away. Since then old ladies crossing the Desert of Sahara habitually carry umbrellas, whatever the weather probabilities are.

WHAT CAME OF THE FIRE.

Uncle Dashaway rode over to Daisy Lodge in his trim little carryall. Aunt Hannah was sick, he said; had been ailing for a week, and she wanted me.

"But what shall I do with my guest," I asked, "standing out there in the sunshine, ankle-deep in red clover?"

"Your guest! I didn't know you had one."

"Yes, my old friend, Blanche Heath; don't you remember her?"

"Blanche Heath? I think I do," he said, hesitatingly, a curious, amused expression in his face, and the color came to his cheek; "that wild little thing who rode Deacon Hide's horse that time—oh, yes, yes."

"But, Uncle Dash, that was ten years ago," I said; "she was wild then, rather. Well, you see I can't leave her, and I can't send her home."

"Bring her to the parsonage; you must come, you know; Hannah has set her heart upon it."

I shook my head. Blanche had been my visitor only for two days, and I had invited her for a month. Would she go to the parsonage? would she remember?—and here I laughed to myself.

"I suppose I must," I said at last; "and I'll see what I can do with Blanche."

"All right; I'm off to town. At half-past 3 sharp"—he took out his great moon-faced, silver watch—"I'll be back, be ready then; pray don't keep me waiting."

I went into the house in some little trepidation. Would Blanche accompany me? To leave her by herself was out of the question. There had been a time—at least I had fancied so—when a word, a look, from Uncle Dash had set her pulses bounding, but I feared she had never been a favorite of the rector. He had only seen the wild, thoughtless girl, who sat under his ministrations because it was the thing to attend church and behave decorously while there. She vexed him with her merry, thoughtless ways; her ready laugh and gay attire were distasteful to him: the laugh, because it was so often out of place; the dress, because he was a man of sober notions, but I sometimes thought he liked her witching dark eyes, and innocent, expressive face.

It seemed he did remember her ride on the deacon's horse, a slow, stupid animal, too old for active work. Blanche had caught him once in the deacon's pasture, and, after dressing his ears, mane, and tail in the most ridiculous fashion, with bunches of grass and flowers, and long rings of pine-shavings, she had sprung upon his back, herself in fantastic attire, a long red scarf tied about shoulders and waist, her brother's straw hat on her head, and urged the creature into a trot. Old Rosinante became frightened at last, it put speed in his lean bones, he began to run, and she clung to him, terrified and screaming, until the beast stopped short, right in front of the rector's study-window. Of course, the whole household was there to see, and it was a scene for a painter. Poor Blanche came home crying with vexation, and declaring that she hated ministers of all sorts, they never make any kind of allowance for the fun in one's nature; in fine, she was so thoroughly mortified that she did not go inside the church-door for weeks.

As I entered the sunny little parlor, smiling over the recollection, Blanche turned round with a questioning glance. How the golden gleams rippled all over her hair—that fine red-brown one rarely sees save in old paintings—and her eyes were sweeter and graver than before! Twenty-eight was more beautiful than 18.

"If I were a man I should fall in love with you this minute," I said, going toward her and kissing her on the forehead.

"If you were a man, I don't think you'd kiss me that way," she answered, laughing, "but who was it you were talking with?"

"Uncle Dash."

A rosy flush crept along her cheeks.

"Oh," she said, saucily, "the Rev. Dashaway Merrifield; I have good cause to recollect him, he doubtless, considered me the one black sheep in his flock."

"I don't believe it," I said, quietly.

"Oh, but he did, and I don't wonder at it either, when I look back. Do you remember the day he found my Sunday-school exercise, and what I had written on the back? I do to this day, it was: 'Dash, Dasher, Dashed, Dashover, Dashunder, Dashaway Merrifield.' Upon my word, I saw the corners of his mouth curl when he read it, black as he looked—but what business had he with such a ridiculous name? I know he almost hated me for it; in fact, I hated myself, for I had set the whole class in a giggle, and you couldn't go a dozen steps after that, any day in the week, but you would hear some hateful boy rattling it over at the top of his lungs. Oh, I don't blame him in the least for disliking me; I am sure I have thoroughly despised myself for it ever since. Why didn't he come in?"

"He was in a hurry, my dear. I spoke of you, and he remembered you"—I could hardly speak for laughing—"in connection with Deacon Hide's horse."

"Oh, my goodness! yes, of course he remembered that." For a moment Blanche looked disconcerted; the soft flush mounted to her temples, and she pulled her thread earnestly till it broke.

"That was the one thing I didn't care to be perpetuated in anybody's recollection," she said in a low voice. "I never like to think of it, nor of the look he gave me that night. But it was so ridiculous! Old Rattlebones in the moonlight, whisking his decorations as if delighted at having brought retribution upon my devoted head. I, with that hideous straw hat dangling over my shoulders, my curls flying, and everybody in the house at the window looking at me. I was in such a rage! and old Grace the cook called me a little heathen. Anne, did you ever hear of the old minister who was rebuked for levity? He said he hoped he loved the Lord, he thought he did, but he was afraid the funny part of his nature had never been converted. That's my case, precisely. What a ridiculous time it was! and your uncle—well, no matter what he said; I haven't forgotten, though perhaps he has. However, it settled me for a time, didn't it?"

"I think you were somewhat more settled after that," I said, laughing at her quaint portrayal; "but I have an invitation for you, and from Uncle Dash, too."

"An invitation?"

"Yes, you are to go to the parsonage with me; Aunt Hannah is sick."

"And why am I asked there?"

"Why, Aunt Hannah needs me, and I'm not going to leave you here."

"I go to the parsonage! Indeed I will not; I'll stay and keep house by myself."

"You shall do no such thing, that's decided; you must go with me; I always had my way with you, and I'm not going to give up now; besides, Uncle Dash bade me bring you, and I have always obeyed him as if he were my father."

"I'd like to see myself obeying!" she said, with a spice of the old spirit; "it's no use, Anne—I won't go."

Her cheeks crimsoned, and she began to sew as if her life depended upon the completion of the work in hand. As for me, I cuddled down beside her, and put my arm about her neck, and coaxed her till she gave reluctant consent; and we went up-stairs together to put away the few things we needed in traveling-satchels.

"We can come over to Daisy Lodge easily enough when we need anything more," I said, pressing down the top of an old cedar chest where I kept what little silver I had.

"I shall need something very soon, then," said Blanche. "I'm not going to stay at the parsonage to be haunted by the ghost of old Deacon Hide's horse."

She laughed, but her cheeks were aflame, and her lips trembled. How was I to know that, down deep in her trunk, in a dainty crimson case, smiled the lineaments of my handsome uncle, and that the miniature was painted from memory, she not having seen him in all those ten years?

At 3 we were ready, all but our hats and shawls. I could see that Blanche was ill at ease as she sat knitting on the faded green lounge—she was never idle.

"It's a ridiculous notion," she said, half petulantly, "when I could take care of myself so well in this sunshiny little place."

"But I want you for company," I pleaded. "Every moment of leisure I get I shall fly to you. Uncle Dash is always head over ears in his books; he loves that old study so well that I am persuaded he never will look for a wife; and there are so many fine women in the parish waiting and ready."

"That's always the cry, 'so many waiting and ready,'" she answered, her lips curling; "and just think of the gossips, what will they say? Anne Merrifield, I won't go!"

"Yes you will," said I, quietly, "because you have promised, and we are ready—there's the carryall, and only a quarter past 3. Uncle Dash is more than punctual."

Blanche rose and turned hastily from me. She was putting her work away when Uncle Dash opened the front-door; and, at that moment, with her slender figure, brown eyes and curls, she looked so like a girl of 18, as she met my glance, that I was startled.

"For pity's sake, Anne—" The sentence was never finished; for the door opened, and there stood Uncle Dash, as straight and handsome as ever, with the same kind smile upon his lips. His brown face flushed a little.

"I hardly need to be introduced," he said, with alacrity, and his eyes lingered on her beautiful face.

"Oh, no, you had cause enough to remember me," she answered, airily, giving him her hand, her cheeks like blush-roses. "And I have not forgotten—your sermons."

His eyes danced for a moment, and then he looked grave again. I fancied he thought of the moonlight ride, and the deacon's crippled horse with his caudal decorations; but he said nothing more, and presently we were snugly stowed away in the cheerful little carriage. The drive was a delightful one; fields rich with grain, the wayside flowers, and the trees, just turning from blossom to fruit, basked drowsily in the red sunshine. Every little cottage on the road was a picture with its low, sloping roof, and vines of Virginia creeper, and fragrant, yellow-dotted honeysuckle. The bees were very busy rocking on slender sprays, or flitting from honey to dew. The distant homes showed white against the living wall of green hill-sides—away off beyond field, slope, and river, the purple top of Wampum Mountain blended with the faint, mist-like azure of the summer sky, across which floated millions of drifting, snow-white clouds.

Now and then a yellow-haired child made a pretty bit of color against the dark opening of hall or room; sometimes a rustic maiden stood among the flowers, smiling bashfully as she recognized the rector.

"Nothing seems altered along this sleepy old road," said Blanche, softly; and I could see that her thoughts were busy with the past,—"at least nothing but the people. I suppose that pretty young woman we just passed, in the bright yellow dress, was a little thing in short frocks when I went away,—what lovely eyes she had!"

"Yes, that was Tilly Morton; she was a slip of a girl, only 9, when you left the village. She is 19 now, and a wife."

"How old it makes me feel!" murmured Blanche.

"Yes, you look old," I answered, demurely. "I should take you to be almost 20 if I didn't know you."

"Hush! I won't have any of your flattery just as I'm beginning to fancy myself improving, too; there's Miss Hoxie's little red house by the mill-stream, and the bit of a wooden bridge."

"Miss Hoxie is dead," I responded; "left all her money to Bessie Trowbridge. Bessie is older than you, very rich, and people say," I whispered, "that she worships the very shadow of——" I nodded toward Uncle Dash.

I was not prepared for the look that came into the face of my friend. She crimsoned, bit her lip, caught nervously at the ribbon that confined her hat, and I thought, as I turned away, my confusion almost equal to her own, that there were tears in her eyes. We were silent after that, and Uncle Dash pointed out the new mill, the recently-built steeple, and the various improvements. When we arrived at the parsonage, he helped us out of the carriage, and, with the words, "Take her into the parlor, Anne," led the horse by a side-path to the barn.

We stopped a moment in the brown, old-fashioned porch, to praise the roses hanging in great clusters from trellis and pillar; then we went into the wide, cool hall, filled with the odor of the honeysuckle that clung to the garden-walls.

"Nothing is changed," half-laughed, half-sighed Blanche, looking at the solid furniture and all its sombre surroundings. "Oh, dear, how things do need lightening up! Anne, Daisy Lodge is paradise to this. How I wish you would let me stay there! Its cosy little rooms just suited me. I'm going back."

"Not to-day, my dear; so try and be contented," I said. "Make yourself as happy as possible, while I go up and see Aunt Hannah."

"Yes, I'll read a cheerful chapter in the 'Book of Martyrs,'" she rejoined.

Aunt Hannah was very ill. I saw that at a glance. She scarcely lifted her languid eyes as I went toward her. She was a little woman, and the drapery of the great easy-chair almost hid her from sight. After a languid welcome, she said:

"I thought I heard another voice."

"Yes, aunt," I replied; "my friend, Blanche Heath, was at my house on a visit, so I brought her with me."

"Good gracious, Anne! that horried Heath girl!" cried Aunt Hannah, her little yellow face puckering in a hundred wrinkles, and the borders of her cap shaking with sudden indignation. "I did hope she'd never come back. She ain't a-going to stay, I trust? You know I never could bear her."

"She must stay as long as I do, Aunty," I said, quietly.

"Of course; you always do have your way, but I tell you what, I'll get well in a hurry. It don't suit my notions to have her here, a young, wild thing, and your uncle a single man. Oh, I understand it all—the designing creature!"

"Now, don't you worry a bit, Aunt Hannah," said I, determined not to be annoyed. "Blanche is quite sure of being an old maid, and I don't think Uncle Dash will ever trouble himself to ask any woman to have him. Besides, Blanche is even now too young and too pretty to be cooped up forever in this old-fashioned place."

"Humph! you mean it's too good for her, or you ought to. I don't forget her tricks, or the trouble she brought on folks, calling the rector names, riding wild horses, and dressing like a circus-woman, the hussy! However, as I said afore, you will have your way; only there'll be a talk; you know what a place this is for gossip;" and back she sank helplessly, adding, querulously, "Do make me some gruel. I'm starving, and I can't eat a thing that Grace cooks."

Poor old Grace! she had outlived her usefulness, and Uncle Dash would not for a moment hear of changing her for a more competent cook; but in this matter I was as helpless as she, for gruel was something I could not make. Custards, and pies, and bread, and all sorts of ordinary cooking, I could manage, but not gruel, so I hurried down stairs to Blanche. She was an adept in preparations of that kind, for she had lived years with an invalid aunt; so, at my request, she went into the kitchen and donned one of Aunt Hannah's white aprons, turned her sleeves over the fair round arms, and went to work. She stood over the fire, stirring in the oatmeal, when Uncle Dash came into the kitchen for some paste, and stopped short at sight of her.

"Anne has put me into harness," she said, laughing and blushing. I was looking at him, and was conscious of a quicker beating of the heart, a strange, suppressed triumph at the expression of his eyes.

"What *does* it mean?" I said to myself.

I looked back at her; her glance was fixed upon the white mass she was so busily stirring.

"I see," said Uncle Dash, resuming his usual manner—"useful occupation;" took down his paste-bottle and went out.

"What *could* it mean?" I said to myself again, energetically, for I was puzzled.

"Just like all the men," laughed Blanche, a little contemptuous fling in her manner; "if a woman is only useful!"

"I hope you don't think we were born merely to be ornamental, my dear?" said I.

"I don't know—perhaps," she answered pettishly; "there—the gruel is made."

I carried it up to Aunt Hannah in the best china bowl. It was "delightful; just the flavor exactly; just what she had been wanting so long. What a treasure I was! and now she was sure she should get well, for nothing had tasted like that gruel. Why, where did you learn how, my dear—you were never sick or with sick people?"

She was at the last spoonful now, so I gathered courage to say, as I took the bowl and turned away, that I never made a dish of eatable gruel in my life—that Blanche Heath made it.

Her face relapsed into wrinkles.

"Wouldn't a touched a mouthful if I'd known it," said Aunt Hannah, with a disgusted air; whereupon, in my small way, and with due deference to her superior wisdom, I gave her a lecture upon the sin of prejudice, and almost won her over to think well of my favorite.

At the tea-table that evening Blanche looked charming—not girlish, but youthful; and the gentleness of her manner would, I was sure, make a pleasant impression upon Uncle Dash. I missed the wit and sparkle of her conversation, and it was evident she felt herself in the presence of one who had misunderstood her, and was perpetually on her guard. Only once she alluded to some little incident that lighted his whole face with hardly-suppressed merriment, and I was almost certain he was thinking of "Dash, Dasher," etc., but he said nothing, and Blanche looked as if she wished herself away.

"I shall only stay till to-morrow," she said, as we left the table together. "Don't try to keep me; if you do, I'll run off and go home."

"Very well; we'll see when to-morrow comes," was my reply.

Grace, the old cook, came up for orders after tea.

"I'm not past usefulness yit, Aunt Anne," she said to me, "though my gruel dont suit."

"Now, Grace!" exclaimed Aunt Hannah, with a reproachful glance.

"Law, Miss Hanner, don't mind me," whimpered Grace, who idolized her mistress, "I'm past 80, you know." She went closer to the bedside, and looked wistfully down into the little care-worn face.

"I kissed ye often when ye were a little one," she said, a strange, yearning look in her eyes.

"Kiss me now, Grace; just fancy I'm a little one again," said Aunt Hannah.

The old woman bent lower, touched Aunt Hannah's forehead with her [illegible] lips, and left the room. At the door she turned back.

"The Lord ha' mercy on us all!" she said solemnly, and was gone.

"I shouldn't wonder," said Aunt Hannah, in a low voice, "if Grace was going to die."

I sat up late that night reading, while Aunt Hannah slept. The house was very still, as houses in the country are. I heard Uncle Dash lock up the house—he always carried the key to his study. Twelve o'clock struck; Aunt Hannah still slept. I fell into a doze by the side of the bed. How long I had been asleep I cannot tell, but I was rudely wakened.

"I had to shake you, dear," said Aunt Hannah; "there's trouble—I heard a frightful scream. What shall we do?"

I sprang up; the cry was repeated; it was the voice of Blanche.

"My dear, there's an unusual light; it's not the moon—it's fire!" screamed Aunt Hannah, sitting bolt upright. "The Lord have mercy on us! and we so far from the town."

I flew into the hall. The atmosphere was stifling. Presently Blanche met me, nearly dressed, her eyes wild and glittering.

"It's on the study-floor!" she gasped, "all that wing is on fire; it has just broken out in my room. Don't for the love of Heaven open the door! it will feed the flame. The smoke made me stupid. If I hadn't heard Grace! O Anne, poor old Grace!" she sobbed. "What shall we do? how shall we get your aunt out? and where is your uncle? O Anne! his sleeping-room is on the study-floor, and we have not heard him yet. Surely if he had escaped he would have warned us. Hark! hear the flames roar! God help us! Quick, Anne, we must take your aunt down before the fire gets through. O my God! what a night!"

We hurried into my aunt's room nearly frantic, Blanche shouting "Fire!" all the way. It seemed to me as if they must hear it at the town when her voice sounded loud and shrill from the open window. We helped poor, bewildered Aunt Hannah down-stairs, the fire following us, undid the fastenings of the parlor-windows, and were soon outside.

"O! Anne can nothing be saved? must the dear old house go?" cried Blanche, white with terror. "And poor old Grace burned to death, and your uncle"—she caught her breath.

I flew round to the wing where the study was, half delirious with apprehension. The awful, horrible sight! The whole interior of that part of the house was a mass of whirling red flame. Where, indeed, was my uncle? He would not have gone for help, leaving us in danger. I was almost paralyzed with dread—it had all come so suddenly. Aunt Hannah clung to me half fainting, moaning her brother's name.

At that moment the clang of the church-bell smote upon the night.

"They know it now!" cried Blanche. "Too late! too late! Hear the fire roar! Oh, what pitiless demons the flames are! and see how the sparks and brands are falling! Carry your aunt to the field yonder; poor soul, all is lost!"

Aunt Hannah at these words seemed suddenly to lose what little strength she had; between us, Blanche and I bore her out of danger and laid her upon the ground.

"This is too dreadful!" moaned Blanche, whose great tearless eyes were strained and bloodshot. "See, how the people are coming. How it lights their faces up!" she added, shuddering. "They can't save anything—the whole house is in flames—see them work! can't we do something, Anne? I shall go mad if I don't. Oh Anne, where is he?"

"Don't, Blanche," I said, shuddering, and hid my face.

"I will, I *will* talk about him, now that he is gone; I will say he was the dearest, best, most noble creature God ever made. Oh Anne, Anne, only God knows how I loved him!" and, with a cry that embodied all the bitter agony of her soul, she fell into my arms sobbing and moaning.

"Anne, let me take her," said a voice that sent shudder and thrill through every vein of my heart. I turned; there stood the rector, and Aunt Hannah was sobbing like a child.

"Blanche, he is here!" I cried, joyfully; "look up, dear, he is saved!" but she did not hear me, she had fainted quite away; so I placed her in his arms, and he held her close to his heart, his lashes wet, his lips quivering as from the fulness of his heart, he gave thanks to God, and he told me, holding her still till more help came, how he had left the parsonage stealthily somewhere near the hour of midnight, and gone over to the church-study to look for some missing papers; how, after a long search, he had found them, and then the whim took him to write, and he wrote till the clock in the tower struck 1; and then he left the church for home, and when he had gone a few steps he saw the fire, and thought it was in the direction of the parsonage; that he ran back long enough to give the fire-alarm and then hurried home.

"Did you hear what Blanche said?" I whispered. I had no need to ask; his face was a revelation. I learned then that he had loved her always—had struggled in vain to overcome the love which, to him, seemed almost sin, because, apparently, she was so different from his ideal—so vain and worldly, so far away in heart and mind. Oh, how little he had known of the sweetness, strength, and purity of the merry and true-hearted girl!

Aunt Hannah was carried to Daisy Lodge; Blance recovered sufficiently to walk there, leaning upon the arm of Uncle Dash.

There's another parsonage now, and Aunt Hannah, who is an invalid still, stays at Daisy Lodge with me. She is very fond of Blanche, and tells everybody, who will listen, that her brother has found a prize in his wife. "But who would ever have thought," she adds, "that a girl so full of mischief would make such an excellent woman?"—*Appleton's Journal.*

A Jewish Ceremony.

It is from the *Jewish World* that we learn the particulars of a very curious ceremony called "The Burying of the Law," which lately took place in the Spanish synagogue of Jerusalem. It happens once every eight or ten years, and is accompanied by the following circumstances: There is in the "Talmud Torah" synagogue a subterranean cave, wherein every old leaf torn out from the Holy Book, every old worn-out Bible, Gemara, and phylactery is deposited by all the Jewish inhabitants of Jerusalem of every Minhag. After eight or ten years, when the cave is full, these old papers and book are brought out and made up into bales. This done, the Jews begin to assemble at a given time in the afternoon. A *kosher*, or faultless, Sepher Torah, richly ornamented, and jeweled, is brought by the Cacham Bashi, and carried by him, and the other rabbis in turn at the head of the procession; he is followed by the other rabbis; next come the bales, about seventy or eighty in number, each carried by a Jew; and then the rest of the people. The procession slowly winds its way out of the Zion gate for some distance along the city wall, and then descends into the Valley of Jehoshaphat, where the burial-ground is situated. Here is a very deep well, where the bales are finally thrown, amid the singing of the joyous crowd.—*Once a Week.*

Extraordinary Frauds in England.

The death of John Henry Skyrme, a solicitor in extensive practice at Ross, Herefordshire, has caused great excitement in that locality. After about twenty-four hours of occasional frightful convulsions, he died. In two days he was buried, and the town, out of respect, partly closed all shops. All the officials of the town followed his corpse to the grave. He was clerk to the Commissioners, Lieutenant of the volunteers, etc., etc., and every honor was paid to his memory. Laudatory notices appeared in the two local newspapers, with marks of mourning. He was supposed to be a rich man, holding more house property in and around the town than any other person; as well as a fine landed estate near the town, and a large one near Usk, in Monmouthshire, called Court St. Lawrence. Scarcely had the grave been closed, however, before a strange revulsion of feeling ran through the town. People began to find they were victims of fraud. Forgeries turned up at once of an astounding character—sham mortgages, suppression of deeds, sales of property previously mortgaged, involving ruin to numerous families. A lady of Hereford let him have £1,700 to invest, and that has been embezzled. A gentleman of Hereford let him have every pound he was worth to place on mortgage; he has deeds, but they represent only a forgery. A brother attorney in the town is victimized by another sham mortgage. A lady bought a house, and it belongs to a builder; he suppressed one set of deeds and supplied another. The extent of the frauds can only be guessed at present. He has an overdrawn banking account of £20,000, and he owes large sums in Gloucester. The tradesmen of Ross are all more or less involved. His credit was good for any amount, and now it appears that there will not be a penny dividend for any one. It is scarcely possible to adequately describe the excitement and pain and disappointment which has been caused in the town. The late Mr. Skyrme was one of the most respected in the place—open-handed and open-hearted, generous to fault, accessible and pleasant, without pretension or pride; living apparently within his means, with a young wife and a baby, and all appeared happiness and prosperity. Many shook their heads at his wide building and other speculations, but as to fraud no one dreamt about it. It appears he made a will the day he took ill; and the symptoms of his sudden illness, the fact that that day he had been to meet exasperated creditors in Gloucester, and that in a few days a forgery must come to light, point to poison as the probable cause of death.

A PICTURE.

> Once, morn by morn, when snowy mountains flamed
> With sudden shafts of light that shot a flood
> Into the vale like fiery arrows aimed
> At night from mighty battlements, there stood,
> Upon a cliff high-limned against Mount Hood,
> A matchless bull fresh forth from sable wold,
> And standing so seemed grander 'gainst the wood
> Than winged bull that stood with tips of gold
> Beside the brazen gates of Babylon of old.
>
> A time he tossed the dewy turf, and then
> Stretched forth his wrinkled neck, and long and loud
> He called above the far abodes of men,
> Until his breath became a curling cloud
> And wreathed about his neck a misty shroud.
> He then, as sudden as he came, passed on
> With lifted head, majestic and most proud;
> And lone as night, in deepest wood withdrawn,
> He roamed in silent rage until another dawn.
>
> What drove the hermit from the village herd—
> What cross of love, what cold neglect of kind,
> Or scorn of unpretending worth had stirred
> The stubborn blood and drove him forth to find
> A fellowship in mountain-cloud and wind—
> I ofttime wondered much; and often thought
> The beast betrayed a royal monarch's mind,
> To lift above the low herd's common lot,
> And make them hear him still when they had fain forgot.

—*Joaquin Miller, in the "Overland" for June.*

HUMOR.

Utilizing Nature's forces—Teaching swallows to skim milk.

—A cynic describes marriage as an altar on which man lays his wallet and woman her affections.

—Little girl at the breakfast table—"Mamma, this is very old butter,—I've found a gray hair in it."

—Should a pickpocket attempt to steal your watch, tell him you have no time to spare.

—Sediments make good emigrants. They are sure to settle.

How can a man see the point of a joke when he is the butt?

—In correcting children, we should appeal to the intellect before resorting to the other extreme.

—A new street scholar has put on paper the fact that he would "rather be a little girl and obey his mother than be a dog and obey the moon."

—Tipkins aroused his wife from a sound sleep the other night, saying he had seen a ghost in the shape of an ass. "Oh, let me sleep," was the reply of the irate dame, "and don't be frightened at your own shadow."

—Next boy—What is the Capital of Louisiana? Boy—It hasn't got none; the Kellogg fellers have stolen it all.—*New Orleans Herald.*

—The wonder of science at Cambridge, Mass., hitherto unremarked—A Gas is the philosopher there.

—A medical writer says the healthiest position to lay in is with the head to the north. People who own hens should bear this fact in mind.

—Little Girl—"Oh, Mr. Beeswing, is the paint you color your nose with the same as that mamma colors her cheeks with?" Mr. B. and mamma enjoy themselves.

—A lady went out with her little girl and boy, purchased the latter a rubber balloon, which escaped him and went up in the air. The girl, seeing tears in his eyes, said: "Never mind, Neddy; when you die and go to Heaven you'll get it."

—People who are always wishing for something new should try neuralgia.

—"Is Mike McCloskey in the ranks?" asked the Commander-in-Chief, as the army stood in line of battle. "Here, General," said Mike, stepping forward. "Then let the engagement begin," said the General. That is the way Mike tells the story.

—What did the spider do when he came out of the ark? He took a fly and went home.

—Not long since, at Sunday-school, the teacher, after trying hard to impress on the minds of a class of small boys the sin of Sabbath-breaking, asked, "Is Sunday better than any other day?" When the smallest boy in the class answered promptly, "You bet your boots it is," the answer seemed satisfactory.

—"How is it," asked an enthusiastic English nobleman of a Polish refugee of high rank, "that you regard your country's misfortunes with such stoical indifference?" "I have married a Russian lady, and am doing my best to make her miserable."

—Shooting in Decatur County, Ind., must be nearly over for the season. A paper there says: "Milt Bryan went gunning the other day, and returned home after a twenty-four hour ramble with 0 squirrels, 0 doves, 0 larks, 1 grasshopper, and a ham sandwich."

—One of the fruit-dealers of Portland caught an urchin stealing nuts, and proceeded to execute condign punishment. The boy begged to be released, because he had just been vaccinated from a fresh cow. "What has that to do with it?" shouted the infuriated fruit-dealer. "She was a hooking cow, and it got into my blood," was the whimpering reply.

—An Elm street boy, while under the painful hallucination that he was a Modoc, buried a pin-headed arrow in his father's leg, on Saturday, very much to the surprise of that individual. The old gentleman recovered sufficiently, however, to impress this scion with the belief that he had actually sat on a lava-bed.

—Some years ago a lot of fellows got out on a little time, when one of the number was taken to the lock-up. The next morning the young man sent for a friend to get him out, as he did not care to have his father know of his incarceration. The friend arrived, when the following conversation ensued: "Ed, how did you come here?" "I came by two majority." It had taken three policemen to lock the fellow up.

—A man out West who married a widow has invented a device to cure her of "eternally" praising her former husband. Whenever she begins to descant on his noble qualities, this ingenious No. 2 merely says: "Poor, dear man! How I wish he had not died!" and the lady immediately begins to think of something else to talk about.

—In time to catch it—(Scene: Railway station, some distance from town. Time, 11 p. m.) Jones, who has promised the wife of his bosom that he will return home early that evening—What time does the next train start for London? Porter, playfully—You're in capital time, sir; no occasion to hurry, sir; 8 o'clock to-morrow morning!—*Punch.*

—Is tobacco injurious? This question, it is claimed by the anti-tobacconists, has been settled at Hartford, Conn., where a hogshead of the weed rolled from the dray and broke the teamster's leg.

—An exchange tells us that "The ladies of Ironton, Mo., have united to discourage the practice of smoking in church." They won't let us smoke in railroad cars, nor in street cars, nor in private parlors, nor in theatres, and now they want to stop us from smoking in church. The thing is becoming really alarming.

—A gentleman at Andersonville practices medicine, sells coffins, and preaches the gospel. He is trying to secure the position of sexton, when he will put up a sign that will read: "Persons killed, provided with wooden overcoats, preached over, and planted with neatness by the undersigned. Patronize home industry."

—Boarder (revilingly)—"Madam, I never can sever this steak in the world." Landlady (reverently)—"What God hath joined together, let not man put asunder."

—The young men are becoming every day more discourteous, so the girls say. They take their dogs instead of their lady friends out riding now-a-days. There are advantages about a dog as a riding companion, we must admit. He doesn't take up much room. He doesn't make remarks when horses are acting in a manner which requires your whole attention, and get enraged because you don't answer him. He don't wear long veils and streaming ribbons to get into your eyes every time the wind blows. He doesn't grab at the reins every time your horse shies or stumbles, and, moreover, "ma" don't expect him home at half-past 5.

—Twenty years ago the son of a widowed mother was an uneducated and half-cared for youth. He went into a store as an errand-boy, saved up his money, worked hard every day, limited himself to but few amusements, principally fishing and seven-up, which he indulged in on Sunday, so not to injure his employer, and he is now worth $260,000. His mother enjoys a luxurious home, with every want attended to, and the young man is now in Europe, waiting for the affair to blow over.—*Danbury News.*

—A little school-girl in Danbury has lately had her dinner stolen. No clue could be obtained of the thief, although it was sought with tears. Finally a mild plan was hit upon. A tempting doughnut with a filling of Cayenne pepper was placed in her pail, and the result watched. Before noon a little boy was seen at the pump, working it in a lively manner. It seemed as if he had had two hundred pairs of arms he could have used them. The fire was put out, however, and enough of the structure saved to take across the knee for a few minutes.

—A Frenchman has discovered a method of taming and removing bees, and securing honey by tapping on the sides and top of the hives. We remember trying that method in youthful years, before we had heard of the Frenchman. We tapped on a hive belonging to an old farmer one night, and the bees came out first-rate, but we did not care to stay to remove the honey somehow. It seemed to us as though almost any place in the world would be desirable when compared to the vicinity of that hive. In this experiment, as in the one conducted by the Frenchman, the bees possessed all their usual activity and vigor. So did we.—*Utica Herald.*

PRIZE PEELERS.

Evils Growing Out of Competition Among Policemen.

How Mistaken Zeal Resulted in Breaking Up a Household.

A Melancholy Tale of Blighted Hopes.

A week ago THE TRIBUNE had a few remarks relative to the mistaken zeal of some members of the police force, who think the measure of their efficiency is the number of arrests they make, as that of a clergyman is the number of sinners he brings under conviction, or as that of an Indian is the number of scalps that adorn his lodge. There is an animated competition between the patrolmen for the prizes which have been offered by the Board of Police Commissioners to the three returning the largest number of arrests; as in Sunday-schools there is competition as to who shall learn the largest number of texts. So when patrolmen Smith and Jones are running neck and neck for the stakes, if real law-breakers do not come in their way they have to manufacture them. There must be arrests, right or wrong. When business is dull, and Smith sees a belated wanderer a little overcome with liquor, but still able to navigate, what is easier than to slyly trip him up, and then pounce on him as he lies half stunned, and carry him off as a drunkard? Did one ever notice an express wagon driving along the streets on which Smith has his beat, and keeping always a few yards behind him? That is Smith's tender, his receiving-ship, his game-bag, where he deposits his prey when captured. An express wagon is detailed to accompany every policeman who is a competitor for the Washburn prize. When Jones sees the notorious John Allen conversing with an emigrant, even though it is certain that John has not sinister designs on the emigrant's iron-bound trunk, Jones hails his expressman, and Allen is trotted off to the station. When Smith meets a man late at night, he orders him to go home at once, and not stay loafing about the streets. "Hurry up," says Jones, "don't stay around here." And if the stranger tells Jones to attend to his own business, Jones grabs him, the ambulance is ordered to the front, the wound is dressed, and Jones continues his triumphal advance, scoring one. When Percy twangs his midnight guitar beneath Julia's window, and blends the melody of his voice with the music of the strings, and Julia, not daring to show herself, since her hair is in curl papers made out of Percy's love-letters, stands on one side and wonders whether he will bring her those opera tickets he promised, then Smith comes along and tells him to stop his infernal racket. Percy, who fancies himself young Romeo, and Julia the maid of Verona, and who knows how Romeo's sword would have flashed from its sheath had a watchman disturbed him in his devotions, defies the policeman most valorously, knowing that Julia bears him. Exit Percy, after a brief struggle, and Julia, dying with laughter, is eager for daylight, that she may tell the story to her bosom friend.

To a person who never leaves the house, all this may be very funny; but with those who are liable to fall victims to Smith or Jones, the case is quite different. The revelations which followed the preceding article on the mistaken zeal of policemen have thrown much light on the misery and unhappiness which have been caused by the mistaken zeal of these preservers of the peace. Desolated homes, domestic strife, divorce suits, etc., have resulted from these ill-advised arrests. Half-a-dozen persons have been to this office during the past week, and have pointed out, in the clearest manner, how all their misfortunes arose, not from themselves, but from the police force. Among them was a depressed-looking, middle-aged man, who had a brick of stopping every few minutes to wipe away his tears with a dingy pocket-handkerchief, which, he repeatedly stated, had been worked by one now forever lost to him. Since he could not be kept from beginning his story with an account of his courtship in Devonshire some six-teen years ago, it was found necessary to enforce the rule of the office against receiving verbal communications, and to shut him up in a room by himself, where, with much agony, he sweated out the following:

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: I can truely substantantie your articlle in yesterday's paper concerning injust arrests. I happend lately to be one of the unfortunate that come under police tyrany. About 8 weeks ago I considered I had just cause to report a policeman on duty in the West Division of this City and accompained him to 6th precinct Police Station for that purpose. As soon as I arrived I was given in charge for Drunkenness and disorderly conduct. The statement he made was copied down as it was not allowed to make any charge against him. My Gold Watch and Chain he were taking from me and I locked up (for the first time in my life) in a dirty cell. Two of its occupants were in a beastly state of intoxication. And believe them to be as great blackguards as to be found in Chicago. The long weary hours of night passed very slow as I on the prison cell similar to a cage I join in their. At the break of day the two rightful occupants as I previously stated awoke from their slumbers and commenced cursing. Swearing using the most beastly language possible for a low prostitutes occupied the adjoining cell were not better. And for two hours the Blackguards bawled and did as they thought fit and two next morning the young man was charged with "defacing public monuments," and fined $5. He lost his sweetheart and his situation, and was expelled by the Yokefellows. This case is specially commended to the Liberal Christian Union.

But this simple story reveals the possibilities of misery which await a man here. He is out late at night, and owing to the zeal of a policeman, sees his wife, finding that he does not come home, does not go off into a spasm, tear her hair, or conclude she has been deserted. She simply goes to the Police-Court and takes a seat in the rear of the room. She sees her husband brought in, looking seedy of course, and with the careworn air of one who has for hours been fighting hostile bugs. She hears the policeman tell his story, and she believes him, for he wears an uniform. She hears the Judge fine her husband, and then she goes home to sell the furniture and apply for a divorce. Man is mortal. He must go out to see a friend. He must drink a little beer or whisky-punch, for he is not a "mucker." He must occasionally get a little boozy and describe hyperbolas and parabolas as he goes home, and he must sit down on the curbstone and meditate whether he shall take the trouble to go across to his house, or whistle for it to come over to him. If he is to be arrested for indulging in these amenities of life, where is our boasted civilization? What is the use of the Personal Liberty League? Where are the Freisinniger Buerger?

For the present, and while this state of affairs lasts, people who have to be out of nights had better have a friend to accompany them, or go to Washburn and get an exemption from arrest "good for this day only."

THE BENEFICIAL EFFECTS OF LAGER-BEER.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: I have noticed in your paper two communications from a correspondent, who signs himself "Ossian," under the dates of May 19 and 23. The one under date of the 19th hardly deserves a notice; but the one under date of the 23d, headed "Destructive Effects of Lager-Beer," is so palpably inconsistent with the truth, and the experience of every intelligent man, that I cannot refrain from replying to it.

He narrows the issue down to the following "self-evident proposition," and proposes to fight it out on that line, viz.: "That the manufacture and sale of lager-beer are conducive to crime, and endanger the public safety, and that it is an agent of intemperance."

In support of this self-evident proposition, he quotes from what J. Fenimore Cooper, Horace Greeley, and Dr. Holland saw in Paris and some of the larger cities of Europe. These men are excellent authority in their line; but upon social questions of this nature, which come within the daily observation of every person, they are no better than thousands of other men who come continually in contact with the masses of the people, and who do not entertain strong prejudices upon the temperance question.

I claim that lager beer, as a national beverage, is consistent with habits of sobriety and temperance; and, in countries where its sale and manufacture are protected and fostered by the Government, instead of proscribed, crime, the result of intemperance from the use of the same, is unknown. In support of this assertion, I can bring the testimony of men who are much more competent to judge of the effects of the use of beer and wine than Messrs. Cooper, Greeley, and Holland,—who, from their constant association among the people that use this beverage freely, are competent to pass an intelligent opinion on its effects.

Dr. Bowditch, of Massachusetts, says: "I fully agree with all that has been said as to the value of light wines as an aid to temperance; but I believe the Germans are destined to be really the greatest benefactors to this country, by bringing to us, if we choose to accept the boon—their lager-beer. It contains less alcohol than any of the native wines. This fact, with the other fact that the Germans have not the pernicious habits of our people, would, if we chose, diminish intemperance in this country. I have had a very large practice among the Germans for the last twenty years, and my observation has been that they are remarkably free from consumption and chronic diseases, and I have attributed it to their free use of lager-beer."

In countries where its sale and manufacture are protected by the Government, and its free use encouraged, I give the observation of some of our own people who have observed its effects upon the masses:

The United States Consul at Frankfort writes: "The drunkards have disappeared; a great deal less wine and cider is consumed, and the people now generally drink lager-beer; and it cannot be said that the general health or morals of the people suffer by the change. In the City of Frankfort, with a population of 100,000 persons, and an average mortality of 1,400 annually, only five persons have died of delirium tremens."

The United States Consul at Vienna writes: "Touching the relative amount of intoxication in this country, where I am residing, and that seen in the United States, I may say that I have seen more intoxicated persons in the streets of New York in one day than I have chanced to see in Vienna during the past year."

These men, from long experience and observation by residence in those cities, are much more capable of judging of the effects of lager-beer upon the masses than Messrs. Greeley and Cooper, whose observations were entirely superficial, as the observations must be of those who make flying trips through any country. We do not feel entirely satisfied with the opinion of Charles Dickens on the character and habits of the American people, on his first visit to this country.

I again claim, in behalf of lager-beer, that from the small percentage of alcohol it contains, combined with the refreshing properties of carbonic acid gas, the nutritive extract of malt, and the tonic properties of the hop, it is a wholesome and necessary beverage, grateful to the appetite, and beneficial to the human constitution. It partakes of all the advantages of alcoholic beverages, and, at the same time, quenches thirst caused by bodily exertion.

Dr. Molescott says: "Good beer is nutritious as fruit, and, taken in moderation, increases the secretion of the digestive juices, and promotes the solution of the food; and it is, therefore, a laudable custom to refresh artisans who have to work hard, in the morning and afternoon, with good beer, which, by its proportionate amount of albumen (which is equal to that of fruit) supplies a direct substitute for food."

Dr. Chambers says: "Alcohol, flavoring ethers, sugar and water, such as are found in malt liquor, are in the most digestible form in which they can be given, both in health and disease. Beer is nutritious, and, when used in moderation, is salubrious and beneficial to the system."

The manufacture of lager beer bears a striking similarity to the manufacture of bread, the chief difference being in the quantity of grain employed and the amount of water added. The one, intended to produce solid food, is baked; and the other, to produce a refreshing and nourishing beverage, is boiled. The component parts of lager beer are as follows: 91 parts of water, 5.50 malt extract, 3.50 alcohol, and the remainder, making up the 100 parts, carbonic acid, &c.

A drink composed of such ingredients, and containing so little alcohol, cannot be "conducive to crime, dangerous to public safety, and an agent of intemperance." The fanatics, of course, will insist that it is; but all men imbued with a reasonable amount of common sense cannot see it in that light.

In conclusion, I desire to quote from the veto-message of Gov. Dix on the "local-option law" that was passed by the New York Legislature a short time since. He says: "The bill, while professing to leave to the people the largest liberty in this respect, restricts them to the narrowest; they are not permitted to have a choice as to what beverage it shall be lawful to use within their respective boundaries. The bill is framed in the interest of restriction, and not of freedom of choice. I deem this narrow view exceedingly unwise. A wide difference prevails among the people of the State in regard to the propriety of distinguishing between ardent spirits and the lighter beverages, some of which do not intoxicate unless taken in uncomfortable quantities, and which in countries where they are generally used, are proved a restraint upon the consumption of spirituous liquors, and to a great extent, a safeguard against the prevalence of intemperance."

I did not intend to occupy so much space in your valuable paper; but, as "Ossian" has attacked, in a most outrageous manner, a harmless and necessary beverage, and taken false premises, and drawn false conclusions, I felt that they should not go before the public uncontradicted; and I would suggest to "Ossian" that he take some other line to fight out on.

CHICAGO, May 31, 1873. GAMBRINUS.

A Second Troppmann.

In Italy a second Troppmann has been arrested. A man named Antonio Evangelists, one evening went to the house of a friend, a contadino, Antonio Lucacalche, and asked the loan of five lire. Lucacalche said he would give it to him in Gulaccio, where he was going on the following day, and it was arranged that Evangelista should accompany him, and, accordingly, at an early hour, they left the house. When upon the country road, Evangelista turned suddenly upon Lucacalche, and with a hatchet, laid open the head of the unsuspecting man, and then finished him with a dagger-blow in the throat. Coolly turning back to the house, he called the wife to come out, saying that her husband wanted her. No sooner had she come into the road than a like fate met her, a hatchet-blow killing her instantly. The son, hearing her death-cry, ran to her aid, but he fell under the axe of the inhuman assassin. An only daughter, seeing from the window the fearful sight, successfully barred the door, and the ruffian, after repeated attempts, turned away and disappeared. He was arrested the following day at Cassino.

ANIMAL-PUTREFACTION.

Are the Effluvia Therefrom Pestilential In Effect?

An Argument to Prove that the Popular Belief in This Regard Is a Fallacy.

Unpleasant Smells Not Necessarily Noxious.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: While there is nothing which so clearly indicates the progress of science as the gradual disappearance of superstition and prejudice, there still prevails, on the other hand, a class of popular theories to which the above does not apply. Such theories are believed to be well founded upon some scientific basis, on close examination, turns out to be merely a popular belief, the superficial foundation of which has been left unshaken, out of a common feeling of reverance for its age, or for the genius of the person who advanced the same at an early day. The theory of the contagiousness or pestilential effect of the offensive effluvia which generate in the putrefaction and transformation of animal-matter, is one of this class; and, Chicago being a city in which, owing to the packing-industry, a great deal of refuse animal-matter is produced and necessarily handled, there is not a summer passing but what, based on the above theory, smelling committees, experts' reports, the monthly statements of our Sanitary Superintendent, and other influences, combine to keep the mind of the public in constant excitement and apprehensions of great danger. Allow me to devote a few lines to the discussion of this subject, so that we may possibly ascertain whether there is any good reason for any one to horrify the public, or for the public to be so alarmingly horrified, with the bugbear of Bridgeport slaughtering-houses, tanneries, and other establishments connected with the large packing-interests of our city.

To arrive at safe conclusions on this subject, it becomes necessary to examine the nature of the odoriferous products which are formed by the putrefaction of the refuse animal-matter, as well as those which are formed by the processes of manufacture, as rendering and drying, to which they are subjected in order to convert them into useful and marketable articles.

The odors which are generated by rendering are represented by small quantities of volatile oils, which, in their action, are of no danger, either to animal or vegetable life. They may be condensed by passing them through a cooler, or destroyed by burning them. To say that the vapors of substances so inoffensive, mixed in a small quantity with air, would injure the same for breathing, is absurd. They could only have a mechanical action on the breathing organs; and, in this respect, the smallest quantity of street-dust, mixed with the air, is of more injury to the lungs than the smelling vapors of the rendering-kettle, even in a rather concentrated state. The smells which are generated in the drying of animal-matter, as it is practised, with blood and other offal, for manufacture of fertilizers, are substantially vapors of water, containing small quantities of volatile oils, and also products of putrefaction, if the animal-matter had been put in the driers in a putrid state. The products of putrefaction are principally ammonia and other volatile alkalis, in combination with sulphureted and phosphoreted hydrogen, butyric, valerianic, and other volatile acids, and substances of a complex nature, some smelling like garlic, and others like musk. Of course, none of these substances are fit for breathing, inasmuch as only oxygen is the proper medium for the support of animal life; but in the atmosphere, the oxygen is diluted by nitrogen in a large proportion (a substance which, if breathed for itself, would be instant death); and so the air may be diluted by other gases and vapors, however disagreeable to the smell, without rendering it dangerous for health. None of the substances above mentioned are more dangerous than carbonic acid, and none of them are near so dangerous as carbonic oxide, while some of them are used in other mixtures, even as perfumery and flavors for eatables. No one contemplates the prohibition of the use of coal for heating purposes on account of the very dangerous, though inodorous, carbonic oxide which thereby is created in a quantity outweighing a thousand-fold the gases created by the putrefaction of animal-matter in slaughtering-houses and other establishments of a similar character.

Now, why should the gaseous products of these establishments be looked upon in such an alarming light? All the gases thus imparted to the air are like a drop in the sea, and they have no effect except upon the nasal organs; and this effect they have upon these is not physically different from that of a lovely flower or a sweetly-scented perfume. If, in the drying of animal-matter, the heat is carried to a charring temperature, the products of dry distillation will also contaminate the air. These products are chiefly combinations of ammonia with carbonic and acetic acids, together with empyreumatic substances, the vapors of which are not only harmless to the system, but, in some degree, possess disinfective properties.

There is not the least doubt that the gases which are created by the putrefaction of animal-matter are highly disagreeable to the smell; but this does not justify the general assumption that they are also very dangerous to the human system. The theory which, in this respect, has almost gained universal ground, is, that, in the putrefaction of animal matter, certain miasms, contagious or infectious matter, are created, which produce or nourish contagious diseases in the human system. Do the facts warrant such a hypothesis? Those miasms which are supposed to be the carriers of various contagious diseases are, in the nature of their action, closely connected with, or rather belong to, a class of substances which are termed ferments,—that is, such substances as are capable of producing in other substances changes which, in magnitude, bear no proportion to the small amount of ferment which is required to cause such change. Brewers or distillers' yeast may be taken as a well-known representative of this class of substances. This ferment accomplishes, in a very small quantity, the conversion of a great quantity of sugar in alcohol and carbonic acid, and albuminous or nitrogenous matter present is thereby converted into ferment; so that the process which is induced by the ferment lends also to produce new quantities of the same. This is the case with all other ferments the nature of which is somewhat known, as mucous, butyric acid, putrefactive, and other ferments; and the force of analogies leaves no doubt that the ferments known as infectious or contagious miasms behave in the same manner. These particular ferments are also generated in that particular kind of disease which they originally profound. But there is no instance known in which alcoholic ferment is propagated in butyric fermentation, or putrefactive ferment in alcoholic fermentation, although all three fermentations may go on at the same time, and in the same substrate, provided each one is started by its proper ferment.

Now, this being a fact, why should it be supposed that the ferment or contagious miasma which induces cholera, pox, or any other contagious disease, could be generated by any process but cholera or pox itself? Nothing at all warrants the hypothesis of their being generated by putrefactive fermentation, when the disease itself can only prosper in a living organism. These propositions apply also to excrements, for the same reasons. Excrements of a healthy individual can never discharge any contagious miasma; but, in case the individual is possessed of a contagious disease, the ferment or contagious miasma pertaining to that particular disease may be discharged by the excrements, and thus spread itself, in the same manner as the putrid carcases of a previously-diseased animal may and will discharge infectious miasma.

Although all of the above propositions are remarkably well-demonstrated by the proverbial health of tanners, butchers, scavengers, and others working about such establishments as above-mentioned, and the general healthy state of the districts in which such establishments are located, there are still those who say that they cannot endure the offensive smell; that it makes them sick; that it makes them vomit, etc. Now, in this regard, I will state that none of the substances formed in the decomposition of animal-matter are emetics proper, and, if the smells of these substances produce nausea upon some persons, it is a sure sign that the stomachs of such persons are in disorder, on account of which Nature itself is anxious to yield, on the slightest pretext, to relief.

The above is in no way intended to interfere with those laudable exertions to reduce the stenches and obnoxious effluvia created by these establishments to a minimum; on the contrary, I deem this advisable under all circumstances. But, while I am of the opinion that this can be done successfully, I deem, at the same time, that it ought not to be done in such a manner as to force upon the public the impression that, unless it is done at once, or unless these establishments are entirely abated, their lives and health are in constant and imminent danger.

JOHN E. SIEBEL,
Analytical and Consulting Chemist; office, Otis Block, corner Madison and LaSalle streets, Room 34.

MY MISADVENTURES ABROAD.

BY BEN ADAM.

CHAPTER II.

It is needless to inform the intelligent reader that I determined—like Lord Bateman—to go abroad, strange countries for to see. Had not such been the case, these memoirs could not have been written.

However, the campaign was not begun without much preliminary skirmishing. In the first place, it was requisite that I should follow the advice of Iago, and "put money in my purse." This was accomplished by the happy expedient of a mortgage upon some outside real estate. Messrs. Trot & Golightly, the well-known brokers, negotiated a five-year loan, 'at 10 per cent interest, for a modest commission of 5 per cent. "What," thought I, "is money compared with health and pleasure? Long before this indebtedness matures, the increase in the value of my mortgaged property will suffice for its payment, and leave a handsome competence for my declining years. 'They also serve,' said Milton, 'who only stand and wait;' and certainly it is more agreeable to make one's fortune by waiting than in any other way." These flattering prospects have not, alas! been realised. I now burn the midnight gas, and spin out my brains like a spider in a frantic effort to keep pace with the interest on that detestable mortgage. But let me not poison the reader's enjoyment by useless lamentations. Rather let me draw a decent veil over my family-skeleton. As the cheerful stranger remarks, in Kotzebue's drama, "Those who are r-e-e-ally unhappy never complain!"

My admirable wife cordially assisted my preparations. I can never be sufficiently thankful to a kind Providence for giving me a helpmeet so devoted and so faithful. She is, like Wordsworth's heroine,

A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command,

(especially to command); and to her wise foresight and thoughtful care I owe all that makes life worth having. The disposal of Jack first commanded our attention. Jack is a troublesome boy. He has had had every advantage which parental affection and lavish expenditure could furnish. His education was superintended by the first masters in the Scammon public school,—an institution which was founded, and is wholly supported, by the distinguished citizen whose name it bears. The obligations of the Scool-Fund to Mr. Scammon are, however, too well known, and his personal modesty is too great to allow of a more extended notice or his benefactions.

The fact is, that Jack has too active an intellect,—a peculiarity which he inherited from his father. This leads sometimes to embarrassing results. He is fond of asking conundrums on all sorts of scientific subjects; and, inasmuch as I never was great in physical research, I am always obliged to give them up, which tends to weaken the parental authority. When I was in college, I used to shirk the chemical classes, and devote the time thus saved to writing farces and melodramas, which I sent to various gentlemanly managers, by whom they were invariably returned with thanks for the pleasure which their perusal had afforded. So long as Jack confined himself to queries suggested by his unassisted intellect,—such as, "Why is a Cow's tail long?" "Why is a Fox's tail bushy?" Why does a Cow have four legs, and a milking-stool only three?" I managed to wrestle with these abstruse questions; but he finally got hold of two infamous works, called "The Chemical Reason Why" and "The Biblical Reason Why," and thereafter there was no peace in the family. He secretly crammed himself from these works, until it is a wonder that one big head could carry all he knew. Then he propounded problems (from the first-named book on week-days, and from the second on Sunday), such as "Who is the man in the moon?" "What chemical preparation will take out the spots in the sun?" "What did Delilah do with the hair which she cut off from Samson?" until I was obliged to give the young man a lesson (illustrated with cuts) concerning his obligation to honor his parents in order that his days may be long in this land of liberty and progress.

The conclusion come to in our family conclave was, that Jack must be taken along in order to keep him out of mischief.

Parental affection forbade the thought of leaving behind our infant cherubs, Evelina and Clementina, aged respectively 3 and 7 years. Their nurse, Kate, was also included in the proposed party, owing to circumstances over which I had no control. That matter was decided by Mrs. Adam. "Kate will be so useful," said she, "in teaching the children French." I ventured to suggest that Kate's education as a native of Killarney was not exactly such as to give her the true Parisian accent; but this exception was no sooner taken than overruled. "The Celtic and the French languages," said my wife, "have, it is well known, a common origin; and the sympathy of the two nations was well illustrated by the heroic Irishmen who fell at Fontenoy." After this, of course, there was no more said. I considered, moreover, that Kate had been in the family for several years, and she and Evelina had had the measles together, so that she was almost a blood-relation. I therefore resigned myself to consider her henceforth in all respects as one of the family. My elder daughter is a most interesting child, and inherits her mother's disposition. She has a violent antipathy to the "opposite sex," especially to its younger members (not improbably in consequence of her brother's behavior), and on one occasion, when an infant cousin made a part of our family, the little girl added to her evening-prayer the original petition, "Please God, don't let dear cousin Georgie grow up to be a boy!"

Our financial preparations being made, all other arrangements were speedily completed. My house was rented, and the furniture disposed of to the keeper of a boarding-house in consideration of her taking the family to board until the time of sailing. Like a prodigal (or an ostrich) we ate up our carpets and curtains, and even managed to digest considerable hardware. The lessee unluckily proved impecunious, and we soon found that most of the boarders were paying their way by a like past consideration of disposable furniture. The table became leaner and leaner, until at last the landlady was unable to make "both ends meet," and we had to be satisfied with tea and toast for breakfast. One unhappy day, I returned to my home (be it ever so ghastly, there is no place like home!), and found all the furniture in the street. The landlord had seized upon everything for back rent, and we had forthwith to seek fresh fields and pastures new.

This experience was so discouraging that I almost repented of ever having thought of changing my former state of peaceful obscurity. This disaster, however, proved to be only the forerunner of a long list of misfortunes, of which time would now fail me to make even a catalogue; so I will adjourn the recital to another chapter.

A correspondent of the *Enterpe*, a Leipzig musical paper, asserts that he has discovered at Augsburg an unpublished work by Haydn, consisting of a setting of Schiller's "Ode to Joy," which has been rendered famous by its incorporation with the choral movement of Beethoven's Ninth Symphony.

The appearance of the Jubilee singers of Fisk University, in London, has awakened great enthusiasm in that city. The first concert was given under the presidency of the Earl of Shaftesbury, who briefly explained the purpose of the professional visit of the Jubilee minstrels.

MONETARY.

SATURDAY EVENING, May 31.

During the past week the money markets both East and West have grown easier. It is possible that the fact that the National Banks have received the call for their statement, and naturally do not expect to have another one soon, induces them to let out money a little more freely, but aside from this the supply of money seems to be increasing. Deposits at the banks are as large as they have been for six months, and the supply of money offered in the open market is large enough to make a good demand for business paper.

There is considerable currency being sent to the various wheat markets in the Northwest to be used, doubtless, in paying for wheat which is now coming into the country stations much more rapidly than last week. The amounts of currency ordered from here to Milwaukee, Winona, Red Wing, and other places in that direction yesterday and to-day indicate a more active movement of the grain in the Northwest, and the probability of larger receipts both here and at Milwaukee next week.

Exchange was sold between banks to-day at 25 cents per $1,000 premium.

There has been but little done in local stocks during the past week.

The clearings of the Chicago banks for the week were:

Date.	Clearings.	Balances.
Monday	$3,607,647.59	$312,963.18
Tuesday	2,969,911.95	262,116.53
Wednesday	3,088,924.30	316,523.22
Thursday	3,412,305.20	324,678.13
Friday	Holiday.	
Saturday	4,253,596.15	453,725.89
Total	$17,372,487.28	$1,660,006.08
Corresponding week last year	$18,196,858.13	$1,435,982.39

Messrs. Lunt, Preston & Kean quote as follows this afternoon:

	Buying.	Selling.
5-20s of '62	116¾	116¾
5-20s of '64	116¾	116¾
5-20s of '65	118	118¼
5-20s of '67, Jan. and July	118¾	119
5-20s of '67, Jan. and July	121¾	121¾
5-20s of '68, Jan. and July	119¾	120
10-40s	114¾	114¾
U. S. 6s (new issue)	115¾	115¾
Gold (full weight)	117¾	118
Gold Coupons	117¾	118
Gold Exchange	....	118¾
Northern Pacific Gold 7-30s	108⅞	109¾
Chicago City 7s	....	100 & int.
Cook County 7s	....	99¾ & int.
Illinois County and Township 10s	....	99¾ & int.
LAND WARRANTS.		96¾ 98
160s War 1812	....	....
120s War 1812	178	189
160s not War 1812	136	143
120s not War 1812	176	187
Agricultural College Land Scrip	133	140
	....	135

The following quotations of local stocks are furnished by Messrs. Hammond & Gage:

	Bid.	Asked.
First National Bank	155	....
Third National Bank	133	137
Fourth National Bank	....	100
Fifth National Bank	137	140
Union National Bank	135	....
Commercial National Bank	200	....
Merchants' National Bank	130	....
German National Bank	105	110
Manufacturers' National Bank	220	....
Northwestern National Bank	120	122
Corn Exchange National Bank	145	....
City National Bank	100	....
Cook County National Bank	113	....
National Bank of Illinois	104	....
Chicago City Railway	160	165
West Division Railway	175	180
North Division Railway	98	100
Pullman Palace Car	109	....
Elgin Watch Company	105	....
Chicago Gas-Light and Coke Company	108	110
Traders' Ins. Co	95	97½

SALES:
$10,500 Cook County National Bank at 101.
$5,500 Chamber of Commerce at 95.
$1,000 Traders' Insurance at 100.

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY EVENING, May 31.

The following were the receipts and shipments of the leading articles of produce in Chicago during the past forty-eight hours, and for the corresponding day one year ago:

	Receipts.		Shipments.	
	1873.	1872.	1873.	1872.
Flour, brls	14,108	10,601	12,207	10,254
Wheat, bu	119,070	67,595	119,786	20,228
Corn, bu	158,260	784,738	308,373	814,830
Oats, bu	187,500	314,993	120,652	186,264
Rye, bu	3,529	15,160	728	8,104
Barley, bu	6,400	2,790	4,018	10,782
Grass seed, lbs	45,570	16,060	44,656	5,000
Flax seed, lbs	25,560	....	....	....
Broom-corn, lbs	31,810	....	31,580	550
Cured meats, lbs	158,300	204,640	1341,639	767,538
Beef, brls	1	96	169	60
Pork, brls	....	....	123	907
Lard, lbs	147,480	38,580	204,705	220,367
Tallow, lbs	79,599	45,040	78,300	....
Butter, lbs	129,682	134,540	73,500	186,497
Live hogs, No	21,717	32,373	17,804	19,907
Cattle, No	5,258	5,036	4,761	6,087
Sheep, No	1,069	2,101	....	....
Hides, lbs	226,286	108,400	169,014	101,934
Highwines, brls	453,364	253,980	385	601
Wool, lbs	15,697	13,132	3,991	900
Potatoes, bu	19,450	16,980	5,500	2,064
Lumber, m	3,000	2,000	3,038	4,783
Shingles, m	708	771	507	232
Lath, m	....	....	2,517	2,856
Salt, brls	....	....	....	....

Withdrawn from store on Thursday and Friday for city consumption: 690 bu wheat; 3,429 bu corn; 3,748 bu oats; 251 bu rye; 3,590 bu barley.

Withdrawn for do during the week: 3,763 bu wheat; 10,497 bu corn; 17,652 bu oats; 3,770 bu rye; 12,189 bu barley.

The following grain has been inspected into store during the two days ending with 10 o'clock this morning: 204 cars wheat, 445 cars corn; 5,800 bu unmerchantable do, by canal; 232 cars oats; 11 cars rye; 2 cars barley. Total (394 cars), 408,000 bu.

The following were the receipts and shipments of breadstuffs and stock at this point during the week ending with this morning, and for corresponding weeks ending as dated:

RECEIPTS.	May 31, 1873.	May 24, 1873.	June 1, 1872.
Flour, brls	41,267	57,206	34,099
Wheat, bu	355,953	411,068	185,540
Corn, bu	816,572	764,609	1,660,479
Oats, bu	456,803	448,326	516,641
Rye, bu	40,725	28,839	25,114
Barley, bu	10,883	13,111	51,174
Live hogs, No	41,231	45,530	48,294
Cattle, No	17,772	18,464	14,817
SHIPMENTS.			
Flour, brls	48,932	33,366	38,450
Wheat, bu	260,030	262,326	150,427
Corn, bu	610,720	674,499	2,113,405
Oats, bu	513,580	420,540	845,103
Rye, bu	12,614	14,415	31,135
Barley, bu	16,000	9,800	19,625
Live hogs, No	51,573	51,453	67,223
Cattle, No	20,169	18,629	16,097

The rapid decrease in the amount of our stocks of grain, especially in wheat, is due to two causes. The receipts are lighter than the average, except in oats, having been kept back by bad weather, or diverted to other points through dissatisfaction with the inspection. Then the shipping movement is really a free one, and in such few hands (by lake) that shippers are able to dictate in regard to rates. This being the case, there is a better margin of profit than usual to the shipper. The history of the grain trade in the past shows that fully two-thirds of the time our market has been relatively higher than New York. Hence shippers have been losers.

There is, however, one important element of loss to shippers in the past, which is only indirectly connected with differences in price in the two cities, and which the shippers have it in their power to remedy. It is a notorious fact that a great proportion of the grain shipped from Chicago to New York, by Chicago parties, is sold to arrive on the seaboard, and that such sale has often been nothing more than a call to the New York operator. When the grain arrives it is taken all right if there be a profit in it; but if the market have declined materially between the times of buying and arrival, the grain is carefully inspected, and has often been refused under such circumstances on the ground that it was not equal to sample. It is useless for the shipper to protest in such cases, because he has no security, and cannot afford to pay demurrage; hence he is obliged to put the grain on the market, and perhaps sells it to the same man at the market price of that day, which may be several cents below the price first agreed upon.

It is no wonder that under such circumstances many would-be shippers hold back, as only a few can wield capital enough to be able to take the chances. And this is the great secret of our present low rates of lake freight; the absence of competition among shippers. It would seem, however, that Chicago is now influential enough to have a voice in the matter, and it is probable that so long as our Chicago shippers are obliged to take grain on the graded plan their best course would be to insist on delivering it by grade, not by samples. They could then demand marginal references which would protect them against the mean evasions from which they have so severely suffered in the past.

A good deal of grumbling is heard on the Board of Trade in regard to our Chicago inspection of grain. A while ago it was corn; now it is wheat. A good deal of wheat has been recently inspected in as No. 3, which weighs 56¾ @57 lbs to the measured bushel, and is claimed to be sound and reasonably clean, as required for No. 2 spring, which need not weigh more than 56 lbs to the measured bushel. The receivers of this grain claim that their principals have not justice done them, and will send the rest of their grain elsewhere. We know nothing of the rights of these cases. There is no doubt that it would be very pleasant to some Inspectors to put grain in the highest grade it will bear, and equally pleasant to some others to exhibit their critical judgment by spying out reasons for grading the other way. The duty of this Chief Inspector is to see that neither of these leanings be followed, because any departure from the golden mean, in either direction, is injustice to some. But the rules require to be properly interpreted, as the gravest cruelties have often been perpetrated in the name of justice, and in accordance with the letter of the law.

We note that several parties who have hitherto resisted the payment of fees for the outinspection of grain, claiming that they did not want such service performed, are being threatened with suits, and some have paid rather than go to law. It is understood that some of these gentlemen have offered to the Commissioners to make up a test case; but that request was not acceded to. It is thought probable that the parties interested will take concerted action, with intent to prove that the State has no constitutional right to exact fees for such service when the owners of the grain do not want the Inspectors to meddle with it.

THE MARKETS.

The leading produce markets were moderately active to-day, and most of them were steady, though the preponderant tendency was to weakness. The business transacted was nearly all of the speculative order; selling up to June deals, or changing over into future months, so as to prepare for deliveries on Monday. There was not so much selling to do as was expected, many of the shorts having been filled yesterday. The weather was fine, and the receipts large, showing that in this direction there was no suspension of effort on Decoration Day.

Dry goods jobbers report continued quiet in that department of trade, the principal inquiry, as for some time past, being in the shape of small orders of a miscellaneous character, to complete assortments; consequently, the tone of the market is not particularly buoyant, though with the exception of certain lines of goods now out of season, and some unpopular makes, the quotations are pretty generally adhered to. The grocery trade was again dull, with little or no alteration in prices. Coffees are still held with pronounced firmness, and syrups, molasses, spices, and rice are also fairly firm, but aside from these there is some shading. The extreme low prices of sugars are attracting the attention of buyers and liberal orders are being placed, but the market is still lacking in strength, large orders being filled at a concession from the quotations. Teas are more settled and steadier. A steadily fair demand exists for good to choice butter, and stocks are kept down to a low point. Choice yellow is chiefly inquired for and sales were readily effected at 23@25c. The poorer sorts sold anywhere from 10c to 18c. Buying continues quiet and easy at 36½c for Stark, 35c for Ludlow, 34½c for Lewiston, and 32½c for American. There was a moderate amount of trading in the cheese market at the prices current earlier in the week, or at 12¾@13¼c for New York factory, and at 11@12c for Western do. Coal was again unsettled, a tendency being downward. Only a small business was doing at $10.00 for Lackawanna and Erie, and $9.00@9.50 for Blossburg, and at $6.00 for Wilmington. In the fish and dried fruit markets there were no new developments, the former continuing fairly active at firm prices, and the latter ruling quiet and easy. Hay was in light supply and firmer. Under a good demand sellers were asking and obtaining 50c per ton advance. The hide and leather markets were quiet as previously quoted. A liberal movement in the leading oils was witnessed, and carbon, linseed, turpentine, and whale were quoted firm. Lard oil was steady at the decline recently noted. There were no noticeable changes in paints, pig iron, tobacco, and wood. The demand for lumber at the yards continues active, the movement being confined mostly to common building material and fencing. Prices are easy for the lower grades, but strong for the higher ones. The offerings at the docks were very large, and the demand moderate, and mainly from local dealers. Metals, iron, and steel were in light request. The market for metals is ste

CITY REAL ESTATE.

(Continued from the Fourth Page.)

FOR SALE—BY MARSHALL & DICKINSON, Otis Block, Room 10:
Stock Farm, 40x180, fronting west on the park, near Fifty-third-st. price $75 per foot. No cash under 10 years to parties who still build a cottage.
West Addison-st., for builders. 125 ft frontage at $175 per foot. No cash under 10 years to parties who will build; first-class locality and inside fire limits; corner of Ashland-av., one lot near Thirty-third-st. No cash under 5 years; interest 8 per cent. Price, $3,000 to party who will build.
No. 470 Michigan-av., near Fourteenth-st., $22,000.
No. 1348 Indiana-av., $13,000.
Hastings-st., southwest corner Laflin, 2 lots, $1,250 each.
Chicago-av., near Lincoln, lots at $1,200 each.
Hamilton-av., near Adams, lots at $1,400.
Jackson-st., near Throop, lot 19x99, at $100 per foot.
Home-st., near Van Buren, 6 0 feet at $75 per foot.
Prairie-av., corner Thirty-seventh-st., 300 feet at $100 per foot.
No. 177 Centre-st., with lot 21½x100 feet, 2-story and basement house for $7,500. Very cheap.
No. 30 Monroe-st., near Dividion, parties $61,200.
One of the finest residences in Lake View, $28,000.
North Side—Cheap lots on Bissell, Dayton, Osgood, and Centre-sts.
No. 70 Hamilton-av., cottage with brick basement, cost front. Will be sold cheap.
Lot and a half in Bridgeport, never been subdivided. Non-reside.nt owner wants an offer.

ACRES.
11 acres Sec. 22, 39, 13, at $1,500.
11 acres in n e ¼ Sec. 4, 39, 13, at $1,000.
10 acres in Sec. 27, 39, 13, at $1,000.
20 acres in Sec. 29, 39, 13, at $6,500 for all.
Also, 2 large list of acres south and west.
Call and examine.

FOR SALE—BY E. C. COLE & CO., 120 LASALLE-st.:
Stanton-av., 75 ft, west front, at Douglas-place, $120.
Butterfield-st., 25 ft west Twenty-sixth-st, only $4,000.
Butterfield-st., 25ft, corner and 30 ft, $4,000.
Halsted-st., 26 ft near Sophia, east front, $1,400.
Dearborn-st., 40 ft near Polk, $2,100.
Triangular lot, 105 ft on Lincoln-av. and Centre-st., will be sold very cheap.
Jackson-st., 25 ft east of Roby.
Taylor-st., 40x188 ft at Leavitt-st.
Taylor-st., 11 lots east of Western-av., $263 per lot.
Throop-st., corner, house 30ft, lot 2x180 ft.
Twelfth-st., corner Douglas-Park. 75x126 ft.
Adams-st., 80x183 ft east of Paulina, $4,500.

FOR SALE—INDIANA-AV.—$6,500 BUYS A BRICK house and lot, south of Thirty-fifth-st.; a great bargain. STORRS & WARE, 94 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—BY GOLDEN & FRESHWATERS, 93 South Clark-st.: Room 16, on very easy terms, a 13-room frame house and lot; barn, in good repair, on Brown-st., near Twelfth, price $3,500; two first-class cottages on Walnut-st., near Union Park, price $3,500 each.

FOR SALE—BY HENRY P. GEORGE, REAL ESTATE AGENT, 89 Clark-st., up stairs, Court-House:
100 feet, Ashland-av., corner Thirty-first-st.
180 feet, Indiana-av., corner Thirtieth-st.
100 feet, Wentworth-av., corner Forty-third-st.
25 feet, Thirty-seventh-st., near Wabash-av.
50 feet, Oakwood-boulevard, near Cottage Grove.
200 feet, Grand-boulevard, near Thirty-sixth-st.
200 feet at Grand-boulevard, entrance of South Park; a very decided speculation.
I own a part of and near Brighton.
10 acres Chicago-av. and Park-boulevard.
10 acres near good Northwestern station.
40 acres at Hawthorne, for subdivision.
40 acres at Lawndale, on Archer-road.
Two houses at Humboldt Park; acre property taken.

FOR SALE—CHEAP, 14 ACRES SUBDIVIDED, INside Fifty-fifth-st. boulevard, near Ashland-av. S. H. MOORE & CUMMINGS, 119 and 121 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—RARE INVESTMENT IN BUSINESS property: 3-story and basement brick and stone building 45x182, in jobbing centre, steam elevator, wide alley in rear; rental value, $14,000. Address W 11, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—A GOOD COTTAGE HOUSE, WITH bay window and all modern improvements, and lot 25x125 feet on Lincoln-st., near Jackson.
Also, a cottage and lot 25x125 feet on West Lake-st., near Robey. The above will be sold cheap on very easy terms.
E. M. MARSH & SON, 93 Reaper Block, northeast corner of Clark and Washington-sts.

FOR SALE—NEW 1½ STORY HOUSE, 30 FOOT LOT, West Side, $3,200; $700 cash, balance in monthly payments. WHEELER & JACKSON, 93 South Clark.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT ON INDIANA-ST., all in good order; $1,500; monthly payments or easy terms. W. H. PHARE, 148 LaSalle-st., Major Block.

FOR SALE—LOT 80x125 FEET, NORTH FRONT, ON Fifty-fifth-st. boulevard, and Ashland-av. S. P. WEBINGER & CO., Real Estate Agents, Room 51 Metropolitan Block, northwest corner Randolph and Lasalle-sts.

FOR SALE—BY H. C. MOREY, 77 CLARK-ST.—24 x125, Harrison, near Oakley, $1,400.
2-story house and 50 ft, Leavitt, near Van Buren, $6,800.
No. 30 Monroe-st., near Dividion, parties $61,200.
One of the finest residences in Lake View, $28,000.
North Side—Cheap lots on Bissell, Dayton, Osgood, and Centre-sts.
No. 70 Hamilton-av., cottages with brick basement, cost front. Will be sold cheap.
Lot and a half in Bridgeport, never been subdivided. Non-reside.nt owner wants an offer.

11 acres Sec. 22, 39, 13, at $1,500.
11 acres in n e ¼ Sec. 4, 39, 13, at $1,000.
10 acres in Sec. 27, 39, 13, at $1,000.
20 acres in Sec. 29, 39, 13, at $6,500 for all.
Also, a large list of acres south and west.
Call and examine.

FOR SALE—BY E. C. COLE & CO., 120 LASALLE-st.:
Stanton-av., 75 ft, west front, at Douglas-place, $120.
Butterfield-st., 25 ft west Twenty-sixth-st, only $4,000.
Butterfield-st., 25ft, corner and 30 ft, $4,000.
Halsted-st., 26 ft near Sophia, east front, $1,400.
Dearborn-st., 40 ft near Polk, $2,100.
Triangular lot, 105 ft on Lincoln-av. and Centre-st., will be sold very cheap.
Jackson-st., 25 ft east of Roby.
Taylor-st., 40x188 ft at Leavitt-st.
Taylor-st., 11 lots east of Western-av., $263 per lot.
Throop-st., corner, house 30ft, lot 2x180 ft.
Twelfth-st., corner Douglas-Park. 75x126 ft.
Adams-st., 80x183 ft east of Paulina, $4,500.

FOR SALE—INDIANA-AV.—$6,500 BUYS A BRICK house and lot, south of Thirty-fifth-st.; a great bargain. STORRS & WARE, 94 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—BY GOLDEN & FRESHWATERS, 93 South Clark-st.: Room 16, on very easy terms, a 13-room frame house and lot; barn, in good repair, on Brown-st., near Twelfth, price $3,500; two first-class cottages on Walnut-st., near Union Park, price $3,500 each.

FOR SALE—BY HENRY P. GEORGE, REAL ESTATE AGENT, 89 Clark-st., up stairs, Court-House:
100 feet, Ashland-av., corner Thirty-first-st.
180 feet, Indiana-av., corner Thirtieth-st.
100 feet, Wentworth-av., corner Forty-third-st.
25 feet, Thirty-seventh-st., near Wabash-av.
50 feet, Oakwood-boulevard, near Cottage Grove.
200 feet, Grand-boulevard, near Thirty-sixth-st.
200 feet at Grand-boulevard, entrance of South Park; a very decided speculation.
I own a part of and near Brighton.
10 acres Chicago-av. and Park-boulevard.
10 acres near good Northwestern station.
40 acres at Hawthorne, for subdivision.
40 acres at Lawndale, on Archer-road.
Two houses at Humboldt Park; acre property taken.

FOR SALE—CHEAP, 14 ACRES SUBDIVIDED, INside Fifty-fifth-st. boulevard, near Ashland-av. S. H. MOORE & CUMMINGS, 119 and 121 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—RARE INVESTMENT IN BUSINESS property: 3-story and basement brick and stone building 45x182, in jobbing centre, steam elevator, wide alley in rear; rental value, $14,000. Address W 11, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—A GOOD COTTAGE HOUSE, WITH bay window and all modern improvements, and lot 25x125 feet on Lincoln-st., near Jackson.
Also, a cottage and lot 25x125 feet on West Lake-st., near Robey. The above will be sold cheap on very easy terms.
E. M. MARSH & SON, 93 Reaper Block, northeast corner of Clark and Washington-sts.

FOR SALE—NEW 1½ STORY HOUSE, 30 FOOT LOT, West Side, $3,200; $700 cash, balance in monthly payments. WHEELER & JACKSON, 93 South Clark.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT ON INDIANA-ST., all in good order; $1,500; monthly payments or easy terms. W. H. PHARE, 148 LaSalle-st., Major Block.

FOR SALE—LOT 80x125 FEET, NORTH FRONT, ON Fifty-fifth-st. boulevard, and Ashland-av. S. P. WEBINGER & CO., Real Estate Agents, Room 51 Metropolitan Block, northwest corner Randolph and Lasalle-sts.

FOR SALE—BY H. C. MOREY, 77 CLARK-ST.—24 x125, Harrison, near Oakley, $1,400.
2-story house and 50 ft, Leavitt, near Van Buren, $6,800.
No. 30 Monroe-st., near Dividion, parties $61,200.
One of the finest residences in Lake View, $28,000.
North Side—Cheap lots on Bissell, Dayton, Osgood, and Centre-sts.
No. 70 Hamilton-av., cottages with brick basement, cost front. Will be sold cheap.
Lot and a half in Bridgeport, never been subdivided. Non-reside.nt owner wants an offer.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY W. H. SAMPSON & CO., REAL Estate Agents, 140 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.
CHOICE PROPERTY.
165 feet on the southwest corner of Thirty-seventh-st. and Stanton-av., cheap, and on easy terms.
66 feet, northwest corner of Thirty-seventh-st. and Wabash-av., 130 feet deep; very desirable.
Lot, 24x100, on Prairie-av., near Twenty-sixth-st.
Lot, 100x131, on Ashland-av., between Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth-sts.
Lot, 100 feet front, to full depth, on corner Thirty-seventh-st. and Prairie-av.
Two lots, 32x156 each, on Shurtleff-av., between Wentworth-av. and Beddan-st., $1,800 each; easy terms.
Two lots on Atlantic-st., near Forty-seventh-st., $250 each.
Beautiful residence lot, 66x125 feet, on Drexel Boulevard, near Brook-st.; for sale at a bargain.
Lot, 34x176, on Thirtieth-st., between State-st. and Wabash-av.
Lot, 120x70, on the northeast corner of Cottage Grove and Oakwood-ave.
Lot, 100x175, northwest corner of Wabash-av. and Forty-second-st.
Third-av., lot 50x120, between Van Buren and Harrison-sts.
Lot, 50x120, on Douglas-place, head of Ellis-av.; will exchange for improved property on the South Division.
Prairie-av., near Twenty-sixth-st., lot 25x132 feet.
A large list of choice acre property in the South and West Divisions.
W. H. SAMPSON & CO.,
140 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

FOR SALE—CHEAP BUILDING LOTS—BY JACOB C. MAGILL, 81 and 83 Clark-st.:
SOUTH DIVISION.
Indiana-av., near Thirty-sixth-st., 25 feet, $20 per foot.
Indiana-av., near Thirty-fifth-st., 25 feet, $20 per foot.
Calumet-av., near Thirty-fifth-st., 50 feet, $15 per foot.
Wabash-av., corner Thirty-fourth-st., 325x175, $150 per foot.
Vincennes-av., corner Bryant-st., 200 feet, $200 per foot.
NORTH SIDE.
Dearborn-st., near Chicago-av., 50 feet, $175 per foot.
Dearborn-st., near Schiller, 100 feet, $200 per foot.
Burling-st., near Webster, 200 feet, $35 per foot.
Clybourn-av., cheap lots.
Orchard-st., 50 lots, cheap.
WEST DIVISION.
Adams-st., near Throop, 50 feet, cheap, $200 per foot.
Harrison-st., corner Spaulding-av., 5 lots, $800 per lot.
Jackson-st., near Throop, 75 feet, $150 per foot.
Parker-st., near Lincoln, 25 feet, $60 per foot.
Throop-st., corner Monroe, 75 feet, $225 per foot; long time.
Fourth-st., corner Diller, 5 lots, $800 per lot.

FOR SALE—BY D. COLE & SON, REAL ESTATE Agents, 198 West Madison-st.:
5 or 10 acres on Harrison-st., Sec. 17, R. 13, T. 39, near Central Park.
4 acres running through from Madison to Barry Point road, east of Central Park.
125 ft on Madison-st., 320 ft east of Central Park, south front.
220 feet on Madison-st., 200 feet deep, fronting the parks.
500 lots east of parks, on Warren-av., Park-av., and Washington-st.
170 feet corner Wisconsin and Lincoln-av., one block of Lincoln Park.
3 lots on Centre and Bissell, North Side, will be sold on easy terms to parties that will build.
250 lots in Holstein, near Milwaukee and Western-avs.
Good building lots on Madison, Monroe, Adams, Jackson, Van Buren, and Harrison-sts.
Have some splendid bargains on our books that will pay parties who are looking for paying investments to investigate.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE GROVE-AV., CORNER Thirty-seventh-st., 50x185, at only $150 per foot, on easy terms.
Wabash-av., between Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth-sts., east front, 50x185, at $175 per foot.
Michigan-av., corner Thirty-fourth-st., at $200 per foot.
Burnside-st., northwest corner of Thirty-sixth-st., 65x125, at $8,000.
Drexel-av., 600 feet, between Fifty-seventh and Fifty-eighth-sts., at $60 per foot.
North LaSalle-st., north of Division, 85x150, at a bargain.
40 acres in Section 4, near Northwestern Railroad Car Works.
30 acres near Hawthorne, about 4 blocks from station.
A. LOEB & BRO.,
138 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON MILWAUKEE AND FULlerton-avs., in a new subdivision; cheap and easy terms. D. B. INGHAM, 64 South Desplaines-st.

FOR SALE—NEARLY NEW COTTAGE AND LOT on Lincoln-st., near Centre, $3,500; $1,000 cash; must be sold immediately. For further particulars inquire of the owner, A. WILEY, 626 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—I AM AUTHORIZED TO SELL ON time or for cash, choice lots on the monthly plan, State-st., Wabash, Michigan, Indiana, Calumet, Prairie, and South Park-ave.; all the avenues are 100 ft wide, except South Park, which is 130 ft wide. The property is offered for the first time since the original entry; title short and perfect. Parties wishing to invest or make money by it for subdivision or otherwise, will do well to call and learn full particulars of HENRY J. GOODRICH, Real Estate Broker, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—BARGAINS IN CORNER LOTS:
Corner VanBuren-st. and Winchester-av.; $110.
Corner Thirty-first and Rockwell-sts.; $600.
Corner Oakley and Washington, Ill.; $250.
Corner Bushnell and Beddan-sts.; $1,400.
Corner Wallace and Thirty-fourth-sts.; $700.
Corner Ogden-av. and Fifty-fifth-st., 3 lots; $200.
EDMUND G. STILES, 99 Madison-st., cor. Dearborn.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY J. F. PIERSON, 124 DEARBORN-st., Room 6:
15 acres in S. ½ Sec. 34, 40, 13.
10 acres in N. E. ¼ Sec. 17, 39, 13.
10, 20, or 40 acres in Sec. 15, 38, 13.
10 or 20 acres in Sec. 1, 39, 13.
5, 10, or 20 acres in Sec. 17, 39, 14.
70 acres in Sec. 20, 40, 13.
10 acres in Sec. 5, 37, 13.
19 lots or 1¼ acres in N. E. ¼ Sec. 27, 40, 13.
50x125 feet, on Forty-first-st., corner Langley-av.
100x104 feet, on Thirty-first-st., near Vincennes-st.
100x154 feet, on Madison-av., near Chestnut-st., Hyde Park.
80x230 feet, on LaSalle-st., next north of Marine Bank.

FOR SALE—AT WASHINGTON HEIGHTS, NEAR two depots, by the block; average size of lots, 36x160 feet, at $110 per lot, ¼ cash, balance in 7, 8, and 9 years, at 7 per cent. interest. Get your best pick by going immediately in Cook County. Free tickets to see this property.
B. F. CLARKE & CO., Room 4, 122 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—CENTRAL PARK—LOTS FACING Washington, Lake, Fulton, Monroe, Adams, Jackson, and Fulton-sts., and Park, Warren, and California-avs., between Western-av. and Central Park, at from $275 to $5,000 each. Also, lots facing Douglas, Jackson, and Fulton-sts., and Park, Warren, and California-avs., between Western-av. and Central Park, at from $275 to $5,000 each. Also, lots facing Douglas, Adams, Jackson-sts., and Park-boulevard, at from $500 to $2,000 each. Also, a few choice lots on Monroe-st., near Western-av. Also, a few choice lots on Monroe-st., near Western-av. Also, a few choice lots on Monroe-st., near Western-av

TO RENT--STORES, OFFICES, &c.

TO RENT—STORE, 226 WEST MADISON-ST., WILL rent cheap to good tenant. A good location for a hatter. Inquire up-stairs.

TO RENT—THAT STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS FIVE-story building No. 248 Wabash-av. will be let low till May 1, 1874. W. B. PEARE, Major Block, 162 LaSalle.

TO RENT—STORE AND 6 TO 12 ROOMS, NO. 92 South Halsted-st. Inquire on premises.

TO RENT—STORE AND BASEMENT, NO. 176 Clark-st. G. F. WORK & CO., 128 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT—SECOND FLOOR 40X86 ROOM, Nos. 172, 174 Clark-st. G. F. WORK & CO., 128 LaSalle-st.

TO RENT—A CIGAR STAND, WITH FIXTURES; none but a first-class man need apply, at 81 South Clark-st.

TO RENT—STORE 198 WEST MADISON-ST., NEAR Halsted-st. Find key at Watkins, 172 South Clark-st.

TO RENT—SEVERAL VERY FINE DOUBLE OR single stores and basements for retail or wholesale business in elegant locations; also bank-rooms, offices, and sleeping rooms, centrally located, with steam heat, top, hoistways, and vaults.

Fine residences in all parts of the city.

J. M. SMITH & CO., Real Estate Brokers, Rooms 9 and 10 Reaper Block, 97 South Clark-st.

TO RENT—OFFICE AND ROOM 40x38, WITH elevator, 6th first floor, at 200 and 202 East Madison-st. Call at 107 East Monroe-st.

TO RENT—A GOOD BRICK LIVERY STABLE, NO. 1 Washington-st., near corner of State. Also two frame dwellings. Address W. SKINNER, 19 North Morgan-st., or 77 Clark-st.

TO RENT—A LARGE ROOM ON GROUND FLOOR, well lighted, well adapted for a sash and door factory, or any manufacturing purposes; planing-mill attached. Rail to Rose Hill Station, 20 minutes; horse-cars, 30 min.

TO RENT—STORES NOS. 221, 223, and 227 STATE-st., in the brick block. Apply to WM. H. SAMPSON & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT—VERY DESIRABLE STORE AND BASEment, 24 Washington-st., Nos. 1 and 2 Portland-block, next door east of Field, Leiter & Co.'s new buildings. Apply to WM. H. SAMPSON & CO., 144 LaSalle-st., Otis Block.

TO RENT—PART OF STORE, FOR JEWELRY business now occupied for same business. Apply at 479 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—STORE NO. 970 NORTH CLARK-ST., together with 7 very desirable rooms overhead; will be rented very cheap. Apply to W. D. KERFOOT & CO., 93 East Washington-st.

TO RENT—STORE 203 FIFTH-AV., WITH DWELling above, first-class; rent reasonable to good tenant. Apply on the premises.

TO RENT—STORE 200 FIFTH-AV., SUITABLE for grocery store. Apply on the premises. Rent reasonable to good tenant.

TO RENT—A GOOD BARN WITH 3 STALLS AND plenty of room for wagon. Apply at 128 Warren-av.

TO RENT—THE BRICK STORE 94 EAST KINZIE-st., entrance from depot. Apply on the premises.

TO RENT—TILL JANUARY OR LONGER, STORE 26 Wabash-av., now occupied by O'BRIEN'S Art Emporium. Excellent location.

TO RENT—STORE AND ROOMS, CHEAP, AT 721 State-st.

TO RENT—A LARGE STORE-ROOM AND BASEment, 113 West Lake-st. Call at 20 West Washington-st.

TO RENT—120 SOUTH WATER-ST.—ONE, TWO, 1 or three upper floors, very light, with patent hoist. Apply on premises. O. H. WORTH & CO.

TO RENT—ONE OF THE LIGHTEST AND BEST floors in the city, very low. No. 274 State-st.

TO RENT—THE SECOND FLOOR NO. 62 LAKE-ST., corner State. Inquire on first floor.

TO RENT—A PLEASANT FRONT ROOM FOR OFfice or other business; furniture for sale if desired. 129 West Madison-st., Room No. 2.

TO RENT—½ OF JEWELRY STORE, 119 TWENTY-second-st.

TO RENT—3 FIRST-CLASS BRICK STORES, WITH basement, corner of North Wells and Chestnut-sts., will rent at very low figures. Call on GOLDEN & FRESHWATERS, 28 South Clark-st., Room 16.

TO RENT—OFFICE OR SMALL STORE, AT 421 State-st.

TO RENT—PLEASANT BASEMENT OFFICE IN rear of 168 LaSalle-st. Inquire of S. H. SOUTHWICK.

TO RENT—$45—NO. 174 HALSTED-ST. NICE dwelling, 4 rooms, and lining. Very good location TRUESDELL & BROWN, 175 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—A STORE ON MILWAUKEE-AV, ALSO, a cottage. Apply at 324 West Randolph-st.

TO RENT—ROOM WITH POWER AND GOOD light, 16x60 feet. Wabash-av., near Fourteenth-st. Rent very low. Inquire at HINDLE & JENKINS', 102 South Clark-st.

TO RENT—A FINE STORE, CORNER FIFTH-AV. and Adams-st.; rent $100 per month. Apply on the premises.

TO RENT—A NICE OFFICE, 20X30, IN BRICK building, grade floor front, on Congress-st., well adapted for a barber-shop. OSCAR FIELD, 42 and 44 Congress-st.

TO RENT--HOUSES.

TO RENT—BOARDING-HOUSE—FORTY-SEVENTH-st., first west of Cleaver-st., per street car, $25. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 134 South Clark-st.

TO RENT—BRIE-ST., NEAR ROBEY, HOUSE 11 rooms, bath, or first story, $36; second, $14. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 134 South Clark-st.

TO RENT—NEAT BRICK COTTAGE, 5 ROOMS, 1 928 Butterfield-st., $20. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 134 South Clark-st.

WANTED--TO RENT.

WANTED—TO RENT—10 OR 11-ROOMED HOUSE, for two families, with closets, butteries, and water; West or Southwest side preferred. Address, stating rent to exceed $35; references. Address K 67, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—A STORE SUITABLE FOR a furniture store; small first floor and large upper doors. A. L. CROCKER, 231 State-st.

WANTED—TO RENT; ROOMY HOUSE, SUITA ble for boarders or wine. Ill Side preferred. Address B, 625 State-st.

WANTED—TO RENT—A CIGAR-STAND AT SOME public place where first-class cigars can be sold. Address R 74, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT FOR 6 OR 8 MONTHS, A furnished house in good locality on North Side. Family consists of gentleman and wife. Address, with full particulars, K 43, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—SMALL COTTAGE, FURnished or unfurnished, South or West Side. Address, with terms and location, Z 78, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—ROOMS, WITH OR WITHout board, for self and husband, in exchange for dentistry; if suited, will be permanent. Address, Monday, S 42, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY AN UP-TOWN DENtist, a room to operate in a down-town office. Address M 25, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY 16TH OF JUNE, TWO or three rooms for housekeeping, within one mile of Wells-st. and Franklin-st.; state rent and location. JOHNSON, 128 North Clark-st.

WANTED—TO RENT—FOR 1 YEAR, FURNISHED rooms for gentleman and wife, east of State-st. and north of Twelfth. Will pay $25 per month. Address W 2, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE AND board (owners' privilege of renting rooms, with or without board), for 10 or 12 persons. Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—TWO OR THREE FURnished rooms for light housekeeping, by man and wife, or would take charge of a small house for parties proposing to go to Europe during summer. Good references. Address W 100, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—HOUSE OF 4 OR 5 ROOMS, South Side, near Illinois Central cars preferred. Address S 59, Tribune office, for three days. Terms must be reasonable.

WANTED—TO RENT — A NICE FURNISHED room, in a private family, for a gentleman. Address Z 55, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—THREE ROOMS FOR housekeeping, in good locality, by man and wife; rent not to exceed $25; references. Address K 67, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—A STORE SUITABLE FOR a furniture store; small first floor and large upper doors. A. L. CROCKER, 231 State-st.

WANTED—TO RENT; ROOMY HOUSE, SUITA ble for boarders or wine. Ill Side preferred. Address B, 625 State-st.

WANTED—TO RENT—A CIGAR-STAND AT SOME public place where first-class cigars can be sold. Address R 74, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT FOR 6 OR 8 MONTHS, A furnished house in good locality on North Side. Family consists of gentleman and wife. Address, with full particulars, K 43, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—SMALL COTTAGE, FURnished or unfurnished, South or West Side. Address, with terms and location, Z 78, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—ROOMS, WITH OR WITHout board, for self and husband, in exchange for dentistry; if suited, will be permanent. Address, Monday, S 42, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY AN UP-TOWN DENtist, a room to operate in a down-town office. Address M 25, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY 16TH OF JUNE, TWO or three rooms for housekeeping, within one mile of Wells-st. and Franklin-st.; state rent and location. JOHNSON, 128 North Clark-st.

WANTED—TO RENT—FOR 1 YEAR, FURNISHED rooms for gentleman and wife, east of State-st. and north of Twelfth. Will pay $25 per month. Address W 2, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE AND board (owners' privilege of renting rooms, with or without board), for 10 or 12 persons. Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—TWO OR THREE FURnished rooms for light housekeeping, by man and wife, or would take charge of a small house for parties proposing to go to Europe during summer. Good references. Address W 100, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—HOUSE OF 4 OR 5 ROOMS, South Side, near Illinois Central cars preferred. Address S 59, Tribune office, for three days. Terms must be reasonable.

WANTED —

WANTED--MALE HELP.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, Etc.

WANTED--A NO. 1 DRESS-GOODS SALESMAN, one speaking German preferred, at 726 South Halsted-st.

WANTED--AN EXPERIENCED AND RAPID short hand writer; must write a good and rapid hand and have experience as a correspondent. Apply at 203 East Lake-st.

WANTED--TO EMPLOY A THOROUGHLY COMpetent business man as a correspondent; a middle-aged person preferred; party must be first-class and capable of filling a responsible situation. Address, stating experience, &c., D 58, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO BOOKBINDERS.--A MAN TO TAKE charge of a blank book and job bindery, a first-class man can have a permanent situation and the highest wages. Address as once P. O. Box 853, Urbana, Ill.

WANTED--A TEA SALESMAN, WAGON AND route ready for the right man. SHIPLEY & HARRISS, 246 Kine Island-av.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS TRAVELING SALESman for an old-established wholesale boot and shoe house. Address, in confidence, giving real name and references, H, care Carrier No. 17.

WANTED--A GOOD BOOKKEEPER. ADDRESS W 13, Tribune office.

WANTED--A WHOLESALE BOOT AND SHOE salesman. T. J. GRAY, 229 East Madison-st.

WANTED--AN ASSISTANT BOOKKEEPER IN A wholesale grocery store; must be a good penman and thoroughly competent. Address, with references, L 8., Grand Central Hotel.

Trades.

WANTED--A MAN WHO THOROUGHLY UNDERstands blank-book ruling and railroad work. A No. 1 man can secure steady employment at good wages at a city within 300 miles of Chicago. Also, an assistant, or forwarder of blank work. Address G 23, Tribune office.

WANTED--AT SIMON MYERS, STRAUSS & CO.'S, corner Canal and Monroe-sts., no other need apply.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS CONFECTIONER. Inquire of RAUCH & MERMER, 265 Wabash-av.

WANTED--PLUMBER AND GAS FITTER TO GO to Milwaukee, a first-class plumber; also a man that can do good gas fitting; must be steady, steady employment and first-class wages. Inquire of H. WOLFF, 109 and 111 West Lake-st., city.

WANTED--A FEW GOOD STONE AND BRICKlayers. Parties that want a good boarding place near their work can get a cash job by calling at 105 North Paulina-st. to-day.

WANTED--AT THE JEFFERSON FLOURING Mills, a competent miller immediately. Jefferson, Wis.

WANTED--A GOOD TAILOR FOR CUSTOM WORK, to go to a live country town. For particulars apply to GOODMAN, BABBE & MAYER, 90 and 92 Wabash-av.

WANTED--TWENTY FIRST-CLASS CARPENters. Apply, Tuesday morning, on State-st., between Fifty-eighth and Fifty-ninth. W. W. OWEN.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGE PAINTer; no others need apply. Apply at 46 and 47 Lake-st.

WANTED--CALKERS, AT LOMAX'S MANUFACtory, between Van Buren and Harrison-sts., near Fifth-av., to calk 20 squares of oak floor.

WANTED--CARPENTERS AND PAINTERS AND blacksmiths, and a good cooper, apply to lots at Highwood. E. ASHLEY MEARS, 200 LaSalle-st.

WANTED--A YOUNG MAN TO LEARN THE PHOtographic art; a good chance. Call at SMITH'S Gallery, 31 West Lake-st.

WANTED--A PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST; WAGES, $25 per week and steady employment. Address W 88, Tribune office.

WANTED--STONE DRESSER FOR OUR FLOUR-mills at Lockport. NORTON & CO., 162 Washington-st.

WANTED--GOOD CUTTERS CAN FIND EMPLOYment at Nos. 75 and 77 Wabash-av., up-stairs.

WANTED--STRONG BOY, USED TO TOOLS, TO work with a carpenter. Call morning or evening at 321 South Halsted-st.

WANTED--A GOLD-GILDER, AT 140 EAST MONroe-st., up-stairs.

WANTED--ONE FIRST-CLASS WOOD-CARVER; none other need apply. KIMBALL & SHERIDAN, Arnold and Seventeenth-sts.

WANTED--BOYS TO FEED CYLINDER AND Gordon presses. Apply to D. A. CASHMAN, 23 Madison-st.

WANTED--IMMEDIATELY--TWO FIRST-CLASS silver-platers. Apply to GRANT & FIELDS, 39 West Randolph-st., corner Canal; good wages and steady employment.

WANTED--CORNICE MAKERS AND TIN ROOFers, at 208 Dover-st., Boston, Mass. JONES, D. MORRISON.

WANTED--A GOOD SKETCHER, TO DRAW from Nature. Apply, with specimens, at Room 31, Lakeside Building, Clark and Adams-sts.

WANTED--GOOD PAINTERS. CALL MONDAY at 90 South Ashland-av. or 7 o'clock. ELLIOTT & POUCKS.

WANTED--AN ARCHITECTURAL DRAUGHTSman. Apply to T. W. WADSWORTH, Architect, 199 Dearborn-st.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS GARDENER WHO understands the culture of grapes out of doors and under glass, and can take small fall in the care of grounds, etc., about residence. Best references required. Address P. O Box 368.

WANTED--CARPENTER TO DO A SMALL JOB of fencing at No. 5 Nelson-st.

WANTED--A GOOD, FIRST-CLASS HORSEshoer, or will rent shop to a responsible man; a good stand and low rent. Inquire at 716 West Adams-st.

WANTED--FOUR CABINETMAKERS TO WORK on bureaus, also, a good turner to work on a circular saw, at 261 Fulton-st., in the rear.

WANTED--TWO GOOD MACHINISTS, ACCUStomed to adjusting sewing machines; none but good, practical men need apply. Also,

PERIODICALS.

American Magazines for June.

Old and New, the Overland, the Kansas, and the Popular Science.

Old and New.

The announcement made by the newspapers, that "A number of orthodox men of wealth have determined to publish a magazine in New York which shall be entirely unobjectionable in theological tone, and free from the heresies and dangerous theories which they allege are found in the monthlies," gives the editor of *Old and New* the text for a caustic discourse in the number for June. He ridicules the idea that "men of wealth" can subjugate men of brains to servile advocacy of any orthodoxy, or that they can compel readers,—still less, conquer a subscription list.

Some day, God will be found among the prophets. The editor will be saying something entertaining, fresh, and true. The standards will be consulted; and it will prove that this thing has never been said before. He will be turned out of meeting. But, alas! the readers of the U. O. will go with him. And the "men of wealth" will have to begin again. Have we not seen the *Independent*, and the *Advance*, and the *Christian Union*? Were they not unimpeachable in the beginning? and where are they now?

"And art thou risen also? do we see
The weaklies and the organs strong as we?"

The truth is, that there is no reason for men of letters to exist, unless they can write freely, say what they believe, what they choose, tell what they have seen, and prophesy what they have known. The moment, therefore, that the "orthodox men of wealth" persuade men of strength to grind in their mills, they will find that they have captured and mutilated Samsons, who will, in retribution, steal the gates from their Gazas, and pull down the columns of their temples.

Such a magazine can never command any but second-rate men, and it can never succeed with the people. The experience of *Old and New* showed that the fact that a magazine is controlled by a dogmatic body is an almost insuperable bar to success. It shook off with the New Year the incubus of its connection with the Unitarian Association, and has suffered no disadvantage from its independence. The reason why readers dislike and refuse to read a magazine which has such a bias in its management, is explicable enough. It is the same feeling that is driving the political organ out of existence. A paper, or periodical of any sort, that seeks the support of the people, must have an eye single to the gratification of its readers. If a sect, a school, or a faction want to disseminate their views through some publication of their own, let them do so; but they need not expect the people to pay for it. It is for their interest, and they must bear the expense.

Francis D. Burnand's last "happy thought" was to write a novel, which is uncoiling its pleasant chapters under the title of "My Time, and What I've Done With It."

Mr. Perkins' story, "Scrope; or, The Lost Library," has been mentioned before. In the current installment is a picture, drawn from life, of a New York concert-saloon.

A "resolution" appears, from Mr. Hale's analysis of it is in "A Good Appetite," to be a much more complex thing than most people who make and break resolutions so easily, suppose. Its constituents, under his separating hand, make a formidable list:

A resolution so called, pure and simple, means only this: "I Archippus, or I Salome, under the light I have, resolve at seven to-morrow I will leave my bed." Seven comes. The resolution is just as likely then to take the other form: "I Archippus, or I Salome, with new experience and more light, resolve that I will not leave my bed quite yet." One resolution is as easily made as another, and, alas! it is as easily kept as the other.

The determination you make requires a great deal more than this short-metre fancy which people call a resolution. In my analysis of the human, it requires at least five contingent efforts, which may be called five processes. It is impossible for me to illustrate these fully here; indeed, this whole series of papers is more than enough to suggest the illustration, but I will say here, briefly, that the determination requires,

I. The Resolution.
II. The Study of Yourself.
III. The Preparation.

And then the Preparation requires,

A. Removal of Temptations.
B. Provision of Allies.

It will easily be seen that the last two heads, A and B, subdivide into many branches. Before and while we attempt these, we must be gaining the greatest alliance of all, which is,

IV. The Alliance with an Infinite Ally,

Which is to say the help of God.

"The West Virginia Campaign of 1861" is stretched by an officer of the United States Engineers, who takes a hostile view of Gen. McClellan's behavior to the subordinate Generals by whose aid he won his victories. To quote the language addressed to him by one of his own officers, he was in the habit of kicking down the ladders by which he rose.

Grace Merriman talks of "Summer Times in Berkshire."

S. T. A.'s "Iconoclast of Sensibility" is the harrowing tale of an assault by an ardent lover of Nature upon one of those advertising fiends who cover the rocks and trees of the most beautiful scenes with their wretched advertisements.

Nora Perry and C. T. B. are the poets of the number.

Overland Monthly.

In the *Overland Monthly* for June, Harry De Groot tells the story of the Comstock Lode, which was once bought for an old and bob-tailed Indian pony and a drink of whisky, and sold within a year for more than $1,000,000. Its yield of bullion last year was $16,000,000.

The Modocs are the subject of the eighth of Stephen Powers' papers on the Indians of California. He portrays them as rather a "childish, indolent, ordinarily good-natured race, but treacherous at bottom, sullen when angered, and notorious for keeping Punic faith. Their bravery nobody can dispute.

"The Squaw Matilda, often mentioned in the dispatches as one of the chief mediators, is a woman of no mean capacity. Living with an American, she keeps his house tight and snug as any white woman could, and, whenever not occupied with her household cares, she is busy over her pencil and paper. She has a voluminous roll of sketches, partly copies, but principally original drawings. With a stump of a pencil and any casual scrap of paper, she will strike off at sight an American, an Englishman, a German, a Chinaman, a Modoc, or any eccentric character she may chance to see; and her heads are wonderfully correct and graphic. If she had received an education, or enjoyed any privileges except those afforded by the rudest back woods, she would have been heard of in the art world. Matilda is a woman of a strong, dark face, glittering eyes, slow and deliberate in speech, and of an iron will,—a good type of her race."

"Ah, for one day, for one hour," cries Mr. Powers, "of George Crook! The blood of those poor murdered women and children lies not more upon the bloody-minded Modocs than it does upon the wretched, slabbering, paltering policy that let them loose. What the Modocs need, more than anything else, is that tremendous thrashing that one brave man gives another, and which they can understand; after that, impartial justice—no swindling, no foolery, no generosity."

There is the usual profusion of stories and poetry,—among the latter some verses by Joaquin Miller, and of the former is the last part of "One of the Argonauts of 1849," a paper written in narrative style to meet what Californians consider the misrepresentations of Bret Harte's lecture on "The Argonauts."

The special feature of the number is an article by the Hon. Amasa Walker on "The Monetary Interests of California." It covers much the same ground as his address before the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, but is meant to be very much more thorough and comprehensive. Its topics are agriculture, mining interests, commerce, manufactures, and the monetary interests of California,—discussing at great length the currency question, the introduction of greenbacks on the Pacific Coast, and the gold monopoly.

Kansas Magazine.

In the *Kansas Magazine* for June, F. Hawn writes of the influence of forests upon climate,—a matter which, he says, "involves the value of a large portion of the great western slope of the Valley of the Mississippi, with territory large enough to create an Empire, with all the natural or physical resources to sustain millions of prosperous and happy people. And finally it must solve the vital interests and destiny of a large portion of the civilized world."

"Budd McAllister's Partner," is a terrific story of Texan gambling.

In "Flower Hunting on the Neosho," Mary P. Wright talks, with a graceful mixture of poetry and playfulness, a great deal about the flora of Kansas.

W. H. Smallwood treats of "The Industrial Classes;" and Mary D. Tenney holds that the place of "Women in Future Politics" will be to raise men who shall be so just and liberal that they shall need no arguments to convince them of women's rights. In this way they may reasonably hope to lift politics out of their present mire.

Other articles are: "Where's Willy," by Edward Spencer; "An Idyl," by Marie Le Baron; "John's Promise," by Rosetta B. Hastings; "The Eastern Question," by James H. Defouri; "Recollections of John Quincy Adams," by N. S. Dodge; "Juanita," by H. B. Norton; "Gems of Christian Missions—VII," by James H. Defouri; "Osawatomie," by J. H.; "Plymouth and Jamestown," by J. W. Roberts; "Chained," by Marie Le Baron; "Chapter for Boys—V., by Our Cousin's Bird-Man," by Geo. E. Patten; "The Blossoming Apple-Tree," by R. M.

Popular Science Monthly.

The *Christian Intelligencer*, the organ of the Reformed Church, charged, in a recent editorial article, that Prof. Tyndall had the bad taste, in his lectures, to attack the Christian faith of this country, and a large class of its professors. The speeches of Dr. Hitchcock and Parke Godwin, the writer goes on to say, were meant as reminders to Prof. Tyndall of his mistake. Tyndall, who is never easily put down, meets these aspersions with this reply in the *Popular Science Monthly* for June. He says:

I confess to reading with some amusement the article on the "Tyndall Banquet," in the *Intelligencer*. I am there charged with attacking, in my lectures, both the Christian faith and one large class of its professors. If the telling of the truth be a necessary entry on the passport to "the better land," then, assuming the maker of this charge to be *not* in a state of invincible ignorance, I would not exchange my chances on the frontier of immortality for his. The fact is that, though solicited to do so, I steadily refused to quit the neutral ground of the intellect during my visit to the United States. My audiences in Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Brooklyn, and New Haven, can testify whether a single word relating to religion was heard in any lecture of mine delivered in those cities. New York can answer whether, in five out of the six lectures then delivered, a syllable was uttered pro or con., regarding religion. And I confidently appeal to that heroic audience which paid me the memorable compliment of coming to hear me on the inclement night when the words were spoken on which this charge is hung, whether, as regards its substance or its tone, what I then said could, with fairness, be construed into an attack "upon religious faith, and one large class of its professors." Put my words and manner before them, and I would fearlessly trust to the manhood of any Young Men's Christian Association in the Union for a verdict in this matter. The writer in the *Intelligencer*, moreover, fails to see one conclusion to which his assertions inevitably lead; for were they true, the perfectly unmistakable manner in which the "attack" was received by the audience would prove the state of "religious faith" in New York to be the reverse of creditable to him and others who have the care of it.

The head and front of my offending hath this extent: At the conclusion of one of my lectures, I referred, for two minutes, in mild language, to the reported words—*reported, I would add by a Presbyterian*—of the intemperate occupant of a single Presbyterian pulpit, and this is willfully twisted by that occupant into an attack upon the Presbyterian body. The charge, as originally made, and as now echoed by the *Intelligencer*, is so silly that I did not think it worth public refutation. Why should I care about refuting it, when the sympathetic kindness of the very men I was reported to have assailed assured me that they did not believe a word of the indictment? I carried a more pleasant memory with me from the United States than that of my reception by the Presbyterian College of Yale. The high-minded youths and cultured gentlemen whom I met there, as, indeed, the Presbyterian body generally, a few hot-headed fanatics excepted, knew how to rate at its proper worth the statement of Dr. Hall, and they will, I am persuaded, assign to its echo in the *Intelligencer* the self-same arithmetical value.

The political bias, Herbert Spencer says, in his current chapter, is only less an obstacle to sociological research than the class bias of which he wrote last month. It gives rise to an undue belief in appliances, and thereby prompts the multiplication of laws and of political tools. It fosters an undue faith in political forms, and the sovereign efficacy of constitutions,—a belief as baseless as the old credence in the natural superiorities of Kings and Queens. A more insidious error which results is the delusion which it develops, that, even with men as they are, governments generally might be made much better than they are; as though it were possible, out of a community morally imperfect and intellectually imperfect, to get legislation that was not likewise imperfect! He uses the present condition of America to illustrate some of his points, and speaks of our politics without "bias," but not more severely than Americans do in their newspapers and conversations. As he expresses it, "While the outside form of free government remains, there has grown up within it a reality which makes government not free."

Baron Liebig's life and work are sketched in an appreciative strain, and a fine portrait of him is given.

A sprightly correspondent recurs to the Tyndall banquet and Parke Godwin's speech, which he thinks did good service to science and scientific men, and joins Mr. Godwin in attacking the dogmatic tendency of some scientists to claim authoritative sanction for their theories and hypotheses. He foils them with a little graceful raillery, and declares that he believes some of them are secretly meditating a sort of scientific Nicene creed, to run after this style:

I believe in the Darwinian Theory;
In the Evolution Hypothesis;
In the Undulation of Light and
the Luminiferous Ether; and
In the Atomic Constitution of
Matter.

As an act of justice to the public and Prof. Youmans, we call attention to his statement, that the book, "Youmans Dictionary of Every-Day Wants," which is being bought extensively by those who think it is his work, is not his at all. He is neither its author, nor has he had anything to do with its preparation; and, so far as his name is used to sell it, it is a fraud.

The monthly contains other articles, on "The Constitution of Nebulæ," by Dr. H. Schellen; "The Hygiene of the Ear," by James Hinton; "Economy of Railway Locomotion," by G. W. Grover, C. E., "Instinct in Insects—II," by George Pouchet; "A Scientific Home Missionary," "Domestic Economy of Fuel—I," by Capt. Douglas Galton; "The Drift-Deposits of the Northwest—I," by N. H. Winchell; "Some Observations on Niagara," by Prof. John Tyndall; "State Geological Surveys," by Prof. Albert R. Leeds; "Natural Selection in Politics," by Prof. D. H. Wheeler.

The discussion concerning compulsory attendance at college, which has excited so much attention of late from the press and the other educators of the country, is continued in a long letter by President Barnard. His own experience in Columbia College has shown that no compulsory system is necessary to secure the attendance of those whom collegiate education is likely to benefit. As for the others, no system of compulsory education would be of any use.

A STIFF LECTURE ON HERESY.

Prof. Blanchard Brings the Beechers and Pattons to Book.

From the Cynosure (Anti-Secret Society organ).

DOCTRINE OR NO DOCTRINE.

We wish to define the doctrinal basis of the *Cynosure;* or what is implied by calling the National Association "*Christian.*" We have no desire to split the hairs of doctrine, but we believe there are common, obvious Bible truths, to deny, neglect, or set aside which shipwrecks the faith; and by Paul's decision, makes the minister guilty of is the bringer in of "another gospel which is not another," and so "accursed."

Some of these simple truths lie before us taken from the *London Christian*. They are: "Ruin in Adam, redemption in Christ. The inherent depravity of human nature. The incurability of the natural heart. The utter sinfulness of sin. The curse, wrath, and sentence of condemnation on the sinner. Christ both God and man. Christ crucified; the sacrifice once for all offered. The efficacy of the blood of Christ. The absolute necessity of the new birth. The Holy Spirit. Justification without merit through faith in Christ. Sanctification through and in Christ." And we would add: All false worships, anti-Christian substitutes for His atonement; the final sentence of the wicked to "everlasting punishment," and "the righteous to life eternal."

We believe that these and like truths lie on the surface of the word of God, and are, for substance, received by all who are Christians; and that the book containing these truths, is, in a just and proper sense, the word, not of man, but of God; and that now, as in Christ's day, Christians are called by Christ, "out of the world;" that "therefore the world hateth them;" and that regenerated persons only can "discern the Lord's body" in the Lord's supper; and incorrigible offenders should be excluded from the Church.

Now, we believe that there is a widespread departure from the above truths in churches hitherto called "orthodox," or "evangelical."

We believe that the Masonic lodges are, to a great extent, responsible for this, to us, terrible apostasy from God and truth. Basing the Masonic organization on the religion held by all men in common, and branding as bigots all who adhere to "one Mediator between God and man," and who reject all others as spurious; diffused as they are through every community, they are slowly making the theology of the lodge the doctrine of the Church.

Take, for instance, the following from a cherished and privileged correspondent of the *Advance*, T. K. Beecher, who says:

Suppose a reverent scientific spirit, considering the works of "nature," has the same thoughts and feelings that Paul had when studying the same works, but spells the author's name J-e-h-o-v-a. He thinks the same thing that Paul did when he wrote T-h-e-o-s, or that Emmons did when he wrote G-o-d. Suppose another man has just the same thoughts and feelings looking at the same facts, and spells out his idea, F-o-r-c-e; and another man, having the same idea, spells out his notion, L-a-w. Is it not conceivable, I ask, that they shall have the same idea under five different words?

If the above does not teach the simple "Theism" (see Mackey) of the lodge, and declare the belief or no belief of Pagans, Deists, and Infidels to be as good as the faith of Christians in the God of the Bible, then words have no meaning. And the teaching of the *Advance* is consistent with the above throughout. It rejects the Bible from schools; assents to the omission of God's name from the Constitution. It insists on the same amusements for worldling and Christian. It sneers at the Puritans as "Jewish." It denies the law of the Sabbath. It advocates priest-days from the Popish calendar,—which our fathers abhorred. And, though its editor (Dr. Patton) complains in private that he is misunderstood and misstated in his notorious article concerning licensing common brothels and their whoredoms in St. Louis, in which he said: "Let the experiment proceed under the careful supervision of those who believe in it, till we shall see the best it has to offer," he has never, to this day, denounced the licensure of that most foul and loathsome of sins, as offensive to God; nor has he explained wherein he was misstated or misunderstood! And this, be it remembered, is the paper which was to give us relief from the looseness of the *Independent!*

The *Christian Union*, as we have before published, has for its managing-editor a man who denies that Christ was conceived by miracle; thus making him the illigitimate son of a seduced peasant-girl, and who rejects, as spurious, all the other miracles of the New Testament.

And the Boston *Congregationalist*, besides fraternizing with and fellowshipping the above-named papers, condemns, as does the *Independent*, *Christian Union*, and *Interior*, the Aurora Association for refusing to license M. B. Peck, who declared to us in plain, direct terms that he would not quit his Masonic lodge in St. Johnsbury, Vt., even though the refusal compelled him "to change all his plans of life," which, he told us, were the gospel ministry and foreign missions.

Now, we prayerfully and affectionately ask whether the lodges of this country will ever be overthrown while the churches are led by such papers? "Never; never!" is the only reply rational men can make. Those and like papers must change their entire course, or be replaced by others, such as the *Wesleyan*, *Christian Statesman*, *Telescope*, etc., which will teach the truths God has revealed, and the churches need, to save them from the maelstrome on all sides of them; and which threaten soon to make the churches of America what the churches of Asia have been for ages, the seats of driveling superstitions, frivolous ceremonies, and worldly shows.

Let every reader of the above strictures, before accusing the *Cynosure* of needless asperity, ask himself: Is not the above even less than the literal truth on this subject?

LADIES' GOODS.

A. ACKER,

228 West Madison-st., 228
228 CORNER PEORIA. 228

Millinery, Wholesale and Retail.

VERY LOW PRICES.

LATEST NOVELTY,

THE JUBILEE HAT.

CALL AND SEE IT.

STRAW GOODS, Round Hats and STRAW GOODS,
STRAW GOODS, Bonnets, STRAW GOODS,
STRAW GOODS, in French Chip, STRAW GOODS,
STRAW GOODS, Paris Leghorns, STRAW GOODS,
and every desirable braid and shape, 12½ cts. to $5.
TRIMMED HATS, Inspect TRIMMED BONNETS,
TRIMMED BONNETS, them. TRIMMED HATS.
Lower prices than ever before offered.

RIBBONS, All colors. RIBBONS,
RIBBONS, Gro Grain, Sashes, RIBBONS,
RIBBONS. Fancy Black Velvet. RIBBONS.

Just received, a full line of

LADIES' UNDERWEAR,

AT EXTREME LOW PRICES.

200 Boxes French Flowers,

The finest display ever made west of New York. Don't fail to call and save money.

PARASOLS, All PARASOLS,
PARASOLS, the Newest PARASOLS,
PARASOLS, Styles. PARASOLS.

DRESS TRIMMINGS, GIMPS, FRINGES, at WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

MILLINERS and DRESSMAKERS supplied with short lengths at LOWEST WHOLESALE PRICES.

CARPETS.

Carpets!

Having recently replenished my stock from the Eastern markets, I will offer

GREAT BARGAINS,

DURING JUBILEE WEEK,

IN

Body and Tapestry Brussels, Three-Ply, Ingrains, &c.

These goods are all of the Latest Patterns, and the most desirable that can be shown by any house in this city.

SPENCER H. PECK,

195 & 197 Wabash-av.,

CORNER ADAMS-ST.

PROFESSIONAL CIRCULAR.

Dr. M. B. Sherwood's Dental Rooms

ARE REMOVED TO

No. 163 STATE-ST.,

northeast corner of Monroe, opposite the Palmer House, and permanently located.

He will do his best to preserve the natural teeth entrusted to his care, with tenderness and skill, and is assisted by a very competent young gentleman and partner, Dr. Marvin E. Smith, formerly with Dr. E. D. Carpenter.

He gives Vitalized Air for the extraction of teeth without pain. The greatest chemical care is given to the manufacture of gas, and it is certainly pure, pleasant, and safe. He has given to more than 14,000 persons in this city this anæsthetic, and not one has complained of injury or experienced any unpleasant effect. The most feeble and suffering invalids take it with impunity, and safely have their troublesome and offensive teeth removed.

Artificial teeth are inserted the same day when required, and the very best denture are made in his laboratory, either on gold or the cheap and popular rubber base.

MEETINGS.

Masonic.

The members of Kilwinning Lodge No. 31, A. F. & A. M. are hereby notified to be present at the dedication of the new hall, 167 East Kinzie-st., east of Clark, on Monday evening, June 2, at half-past 7 o'clock, sharp.

For order of ALEX. M. THOMSON, W. M.

Masonic.

Covenant Lodge, No. 298. Communication Monday evening, June 2, at 7 o'clock, for Dedication of New Hall, 165 Kinzie-st., near Clark. By order of

S. G. FITKIN, Sec'y.

Masonic.

Regular meeting of the Chicago Masonic Board of Relief, Monday evening, June 2, at 7½ o'clock, in parlor of Oriental Hall, 120 LaSalle-st., for business.

EDWD COOK, Secretary.

Masonic.

Van Rensselaer Grand Lodge of Perfection. Regular Assembly on Monday evening, June 2, at the hall, corner of Halsted and Randolph-sts., at 8 o'clock.

JAMES H. MILES, Gr. Sec.

I. O. O. F.

Home Lodge, No. 454, will hold a Rebecca meeting at Odd Fellows Hall, corner Clark and Washington-sts., tomorrow evening, June 2. Members of other lodges, with their wives, are cordially invited to attend.

CHAS. A. ALLEN, Rec. Sec.

Attention, Sir Knights.

Chicago Commandery, No. 19, K. T.—Stated conclave Monday evening, June 2, at 7:30 o'clock, for business and work on K. T. order. Visiting Sir Knights courteously invited to attend. By order of the E. C.

GEO. T. SINCLAIR, Recorder.

Ancient Order of Foresters.

Court 5,519 meets at hall 91 West Randolph-st. on Tuesday, 3d inst., at 8 o'clock p. m. All attendance is ordered, as business of importance will be submitted.

M. J. McHUGH, Sec.

St. George.

Regular monthly meeting of St. George's Benevolent Society will be held at the Baldwin Exchange, corner Madison and LaSalle-sts., at 8 o'clock, sharp.

C. J. BURROUGHS, Secretary.

A General Meeting

Of the Jerusalemer Bakers' Benevolent Society will be held in the Foresters' Hall, 63 West Randolph-st., on Saturday, June 7, 1873. All bakers are requested to attend.

M. DOBSON, Sec.

BANK STATEMENT.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

German National Bank,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS,

At the Close of Business, April 25, 1873.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$1,220,491.32
Overdrafts		13,180.39
United States bonds to secure circulation		500,000.00
Banks and bonds		26,564.23
Due from redeeming and reserve agents	$ 73,792.67	
Due from National Banks	42,180.04	
Due from other banks and bankers	36,122.97	151,085.68
Real estate	5,800.00	
Furniture and fixtures	3,554.85	9,354.85
General expenses		18,250.24
Checks and cash items, including stamps	10,057.75	
Bromages for Clearing House	31,453.27	
Bills of National Banks	9,923.00	
Fractional currency including nickels	1,207.38	
Legal tenders	312,000.00	364,642.10
		$2,315,758.99

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock	$	600,000.00
Surplus		100,000.00
Exchange	$ 1,677.40	
Interest	26,418.13	
Profit and loss	23.85	28,119.38
Circulation		455,000.00
Dividends unpaid		175.00
Individual deposits	764,751.48	
Demand certificates	35,361.62	
Time certificates	91,296.33	
Certified checks	5,434.96	
Due to National Banks	73,717.94	
Due to other banks and bankers	206,937.65	
		1,167,463.90
Notes and bills rediscounted		70,010.71
		$2,315,768.99

I, HERMAN SCHAFFNER, Cashier of the GERMAN NATIONAL BANK, Chicago, Ill., do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

HERMAN SCHAFFNER, Cashier.

Correct—Attest:
HENRY GREENEBAUM,
JOHN A. HUCK,
SAMUEL F. LEOPOLD,
Directors.

State of Illinois, County of Cook:
Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 31st day of May, 1873.
RUDOLPH E. SCHULTZ,
Notary Public.

FIDELITY SAVINGS BANK.

SECURITY FROM LOSS BY ROBBERY FIRE, OR ACCIDENT.

THE

FIDELITY

Savings Bank AND Safe Depository,

In their new Fire-Proof Building,

143, 145 & 147 Randolph-st.,

Receive for safe keeping in their GREAT FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS (among the best in the world, having cost over one hundred thousand dollars), Coupon Bonds, Securities, Family Plate, Coin, Deeds, Wills, and Valuables of every description.

Also, rent Safes in their Vaults at from $10 to $30 a year, according to size.

TRUSTS OF EVERY KIND RECEIVED AND EXECUTED.

Interest Allowed on Savings Deposits.

JOHN C. HAINES, President.

STOVES, RANGES, &c.

Just Received

A FULL STOCK

MAGEE'S

PORTABLE RANGES AND STOVES,

Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, AND HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS, AT

TILLOTSON BROS. & CO.'S,

272 & 274 State-st.

FURNITURE.

DESKS,

TABLES, CHAIRS, AND BOOKCASES AT

BOSTWICK'S,

112 FIFTH-AV.

LAKE NAVIGATION.

For Lake Superior!

Lake Superior People's Line Steamers, dock between Madison and Washington-sts.

STEAMER NORMAN,

Capt. FRANCIS DUGOT,

Will leave on Wednesday Evening, June 4, at 5 o'clock. For freight or passage apply to

LEOPOLD & AUSTRIAN,

73 Market-st., corner Washington, Central Block.

DENTISTRY.

D. M. TOWNER & CO.

DENTISTS,

181 and 183 West Madison-st., northeast corner Halsted.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

Artificial Sets.....$10, $15, $20 and $25
Pure Gold Fillings.....$1 to $4
Silver Fillings.....$1 to $3
Extracting Teeth, each.....50 cents

SAMUEL B. NOBLE,

DENTIST,

Has removed his office to the northeast corner of Washington and Dearborn-sts., entrance on Washington-st.

HAIR LUXURIANT.

WILL

MANN'S HAIR LUXURIANT make my hair grow?

YES.

REAL ESTATE.

Washington Heights!

I desire to call the particular attention of buyers to that handsome, thickly-wooded, high and dry, 100-acre tract, at Washington Heights, which I am offering for sale at a special bargain.

Room 4, No. 79 Dearborn-st.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

DISSOLUTION.

The firm under the name of Sampson & Erich has this day dissolved partnership by mutual consent. The business will continue to be as now of W. A. Erwin. Said Erwin pays all liabilities of the firm, and collects all debts of same.

FRANK P. EMERSON,
W. A. ERWIN.

May 31, 1873.

AUCTION SALES.

By WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.

FIRST SALE IN OUR

Old Quarters,

(BOWEN BROTHERS' BLOCK,)

NOS. 15 AND 17 RANDOLPH-ST.

Between Wabash and Michigan-avs.

GREAT SALE OF

Real Estate

TUESDAY, June 3, 1873, BY

Wm. A. Butters & Co.,

At 15 & 17 Randolph-st.

Commencing at 10 o'clock a. m.

SIX LOTS

On Cottage Grove-av., being lots 29, 30, 32, 34, 35, and 36, in Block 2 of subdivision of Block 12 of Drexel & Smith's Subdivision (between Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth-sts.) of Sec. 11, Town 38, Range 14.

FOUR LOTS

On Madison-st. (between Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth-sts.), being Lots 14, 15, 16, and 17, of Block 2, of subdivision of Block 13, in Drexel & Smith's Subdivision, in Sec. 11, Town 38, Range 14.

TWO LOTS

On Drexel-av. (between Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth-sts.), being Lots 6 and 7, in Block 1, of subdivision of Block 13, in Drexel & Smith's Subdivision, in Sec. 11, Town 38, Range 14.

TWO LOTS

On Vernon-av. (between Douglas-place and Thirty-sixth-st.), being Lots 44 and 45 of Langley's Subdivision of Lots 7 and 10 of Ellis' Addition.

ONE LOT

On Sixteenth-st. (between Ashland-av. and Paulina-st.), being Lot 26, in Block 26, Sec. 19, Town 39, Range 14.

TWO LOTS

On Wabash-av., east front (between Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth-sts.), being Lots 19 and 20, in Block 4, of Wentworth Subdivision.

SIX LOTS

On State-st. (between Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth-sts.), being Lots 22, 23, 24, 25, and 26, 26x181 feet.

ONE LOT

On Wabash-av., northwest corner Fifty-ninth-st.; 221 feet front on Wabash-av. 161 on Fifty-ninth-st.

ONE LOT

On Calumet-av. (between Thirty-third and Thirty-fifth-sts.), west front, being Lots 35 and 36 in subdivision of Lots 7 and 10, of Block 3, of Dyer & Davidson's Subdivision.

FIVE LOTS

Fronting on Lexington-av., between Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth-sts.), being Lots 1, 4, 5, 8, and 9, in Block 18, Egandale.

ONE LOT

On Cottage Grove-av., northeast corner Twenty-ninth-st., 50 feet front on Cottage Grove-av.; rear 105 feet on alley; 150 feet deep.

ONE LOT

Fronting west on Prairie-av. (between Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth-sts.), being Lot 23 in Block 4, in Jennings & Moffat's Subdivision.

THREE LOTS

On Illinois-st. (between Franklin and Market-sts.), being Lots 7, 8, and 9, in Block 4, in Butler, Wright & Webster's Subdivision.

ONE LOT

On Michigan-terrace, 80x300 feet, being Lot 8 in Block 1, of Lyman's Resubdivision of Block 2 and part of 5, of B. F. & E. Tractional Section 2, Town 39 north, Range 14, fronting Lake Michigan.

ONE LOT.

No. 17 Simons-av., just north of Dickens-av., in Block 17, in Shipman, Ball & Merrill's Subdivision, Section 25, Town 40, Range 13.

ONE LOT

On Oak-st. (between LaSalle and Wells-sts.), being Lot 10, Assessor's Division of Lots 1 to 5, Block 17, or east 20 feet of Lot 5, and west 4 feet of Lot 6 in Block 17, in Johnson, Goodrich & Storr's Subdivision.

For particulars & catalogue, which will contain plats of the property to be sold. Title perfect in every lot. Sale without reserve.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.,
AUCTIONEERS.

TWO-STORY DWELLING

And Lot 50 feet Front,

On Forty-third-st., east of and near Langley-av.,

On TUESDAY, June 3, at 10 o'clock, at 15 and 17 Randolph-st.,

The house is new, contains 8 rooms. Terms, $1,000 cash, $3,000 5 years, balance 1 year. Also

2 COTTAGES

1872 and 1874 Indiana-av., between Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth-sts., 4 rooms and closets each, to be removed at once.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.,
Auctioneers.

JUBILEE WEEK

GREAT SALE OF

Handsome new Carriages, Open and Top Buggies, Light Trotting and Side-Spring Wagons, Carryalls, Beach Wagons, Two-Seat Open and Top Democrat Wagons, Heavy and Light Express Wagons, Second-hand Carriages, Peddler's Wagon, Double and Single Harness.

AT AUCTION,

On WEDNESDAY MORNING, June 4, at 9½ o'clock, at our rooms, 16 and 17 South Canal-st.

☞ The sale is peremptory to pay advances and charges.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.,
AUCTIONEERS.

GRAND OPENING SALE

AT OUR

OLD QUARTERS,

(BOWEN BROS. BLOCK),

15 & 17 Randolph-st.,

(Between Wabash and Michigan-avs.)

On Thursday evening, June 5, at 9 1-2 o'clock.

DESIRABLE STOCK OF DRY GOODS.

All wool cassimeres, coatings, cheviots, cottonades, and tweeds. A nice and attractive line of reasonable styles of dress goods. Silks, white goods, and shawls.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

All wool coats, pants and vest. Coats, linen and Duck suits; linen coats and dusters. Jean and cottonade pants, overalls, jumpers, white and negligé shirts. Underwear, neck-ties, etc.

HATS, CAPS, AND STRAW GOODS.

A full line of men's fur, wool, and cassimere hats; Panama hats, and straw hats, cloth caps, Ladies and Misses' trimmed hats, to which especial attention is called.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

For men's, boy's, women's, misses', and children's wear.

HOSIERY AND PARASOLS.

A large invoice of men's, women's, and misses' hosiery, all grades. Parasols, and sun-umbrellas, all sizes and colors. Yankee notions; embroideries; pocket-cutlery, etc.

CARPETS.

40 rolls all wool ingrain; hemp, and cottage carpets.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

By TAYLOR & HARRISON.

TUESDAY, JUNE 2,

At 10 O'Clock.

25 crates W. G. Crockery, 5 casks W. G. Crockery. Also Hatchets, Adzes, Ice-Hatchets, Garden Trowels, Dippers, Ladles, Tinware, line of Plated Ware, Cutlery, &c., &c., by

TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers,
81 and 83 South Canal-st.

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, June 3 and 4, at 9½ o'clock,

Our Largest Offering for the Season.

Swiss Mulls, Victoria and Bishop Lawns, Piques, white and colored, Black and Colored Silks, Brussels Lace and Square Shawls, 200 assorted Striped All-Wool Shawls, Dress Goods, and Trimming Embroideries.

100 DOZ. KID GLOVES, FINE GOODS

Large lot Real Llama Lace Shawls and Sacques, 200 doz. Lace Collars, Pique Hats, Linen Goods, Towels, Hdkfs., large variety Fans and Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Plated Sets. Also lot 6-4 all-wool Diagonal Cass., with peremptory order to close.

By TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers,
81 and 83 South Canal-st.

TWO MILLION DOLLARS.

GREAT CLOSING OUT.

TRUSTEES' SALE

OF

REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY

Belonging to the CHICAGO LAND COMPANY,

AT PUBLIC AUCTION,

On Wednesday, the 18th day of June, 1873.

By the articles of the association of said Company, it is provided that all the property in the hands of the Trustees on the month of June, 1873, must be sold at auction for cash, to close the trust.

The realty is centrally located in the CITY OF CHICAGO, and is valued at $1,200,000, and composed largely of river and canal frontage, docked and ready for immediate use. Also, a large number of vacant lots in the immediate vicinity of the docks, all well adapted for business purposes.

The title to this property is unquestioned, having been held and owned by the Association for twenty years.

The personal property consists of notes bearing 7 per cent interest, secured by mortgages on city real estate, amounting to about $700,000. These notes were received for deferred payments on land bought from the Company by the makers thereof, and their payment is secured by mortgage on the same. TERMS OF SALE, CASH. The personal property will be ready for transfer and delivery immediately after the sale. Purchasers of realty will be required to make a deposit on the day of sale of 10 per cent on the amount of their purchase, the balance to be paid within thirty days, or from one to five days after the sale as deeds can be made and delivered.

MAHLON D. OGDEN,
E. S. REICHERS,
GEORGE WATSON,
Trustees.

Chicago, March 13, 1873.

H. B. Rogers, Secretary.

Office with Ogden, Stanton & Co., Room 26, No. 122 LaSalle-st.

AUCTION SALES.

By ELISON & FOSTER.

PAWNBROKER'S SALE OF

UNREDEEMED PLEDGES

AT AUCTION.

We will sell at auction, TUESDAY, June 3, at 10 o'clock a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m., at the loan office of A. GOLDSMID, No. 113 South Clark-st., the whole of his forfeited pledges to date, consisting of a large assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of American, English, and Swiss makers, Diamonds, and Solid Gold Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated-ware, Musical Instruments, Oil Paintings, Fine Chromos, Fire Arms, etc., etc. Also a large assortment of Fine Gold Watches and Chains, just received from New York Sheriff's sale.

Sale without reserve, for cash.

ELISON & FOSTER, Auctioneers.

ART SALE

OF

200 HIGH-CLASS MODERN

OIL PAINTINGS,

By distinguished American and Foreign Artists, selected from the prominent Art Galleries of this country and Europe.

Among this fine collection will be found choice examples from the following eminent Artists:

W. L. Sontag, Louis Robbe, R. D. Lewis,
James Northcote, H. Von Sohen, Wm. Sharp,
Frank Rehn, Clotile Feurers, A. Van Willis,
Paul Ritter, Prof. A. Doll, R. Cleminson,